4 P. M. EDITION

London Advertiser

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43RD YEAR NO. 18011 THE ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONTARIO. SATURDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1906.—TWENTY-FOUR PAGES PRICE TWO CENTS.

ALD. GREENLEES FOR MAYORALTY SPLENDID MUNICIPAL RECORD

His Candidature for 1907 Announced—Has Had a Long Civic Experience—An Independent and Upright Man.

Ald. Andrew Greenlees today announced that he will be a candidate for the mayoralty for 1907.

For many weeks Ald. Greenlees has been pressed by many citizens to allow his name to go before the public, but he did not reach a decision in the matter until today.

Ald. Greenlees is a man of wide municipal experience. He was for three years a member of the board of education and was honored one term with the chairmanship of that body. He has been eight years in the city council, and has been chairman of the finance committee and the market, fire and light committee.

In the municipal world, Ald. Greenlees is renowned for his independence. He is a firm believer in the doctrine that politics should not enter into municipal matters, and on all questions he has acted, to the best of his ability, for the good of the people as a whole.

A Liberal in politics, he has not always seen eye to eye with the party, and has voted as he deemed best, irrespective of whom it helped or hurt. He was born in Dublin, Ireland, and came to Toronto when quite young. He graduated from Toronto University and after being called to the bar, took up his residence in London in 1872.

During his 34 years here, his record has been clean. He has been returned an alderman without asking a voter for his support.

In the practice of law, he has had no connection with the public service corporations which have made agreements with the city, or are looking for new agreements, such as the Bell Telephone Company, the Grand Trunk Railway or the London Electric Company.

To the principle of granting exemptions or bonuses to anyone, Ald. Greenlees has always been opposed, though so long as the system is in vogue he has maintained that all applicants for civic favors, be the applicants large or small business men, should be treated alike.

Ald. Greenlees voted to submit the Niagara power bylaw to the people. He also voted for the Komoka scheme to be sent to the electors, as recommended by the water commissioners.

Affable, gentlemanly, courteous to all, he numbers his friends among all parties and classes.

Ald. Greenlees is a temperance man, and has always stood for the curtailment of the liquor traffic, but he has never been bitter in his opposition, and his opponents along this line give him credit for being consistent and fair in all his actions and arguments.

His friends expect that he will be elected in January, and they promise to put up a vigorous fight for him against Mayor Judd, who will likely seek a second term.

Mayor Judd being out of the city today, it was impossible to secure a statement from him regarding his intentions as to the mayoralty. As already stated, however, there appears to be no doubt that he will run.

Around the city hall today it was said that there is a chance that his worship will drop out and give Ald. Matthews a chance to oppose Ald. Greenlees, who is looked upon as a very strong candidate.

Those who know best say that this is all wrong, and that Mr. Judd will again seek the mayor's chair.

MAY BE ESCAPED CONVICT

Local Detectives Arrest Young Man Supposed To Be Wanted in U. S.

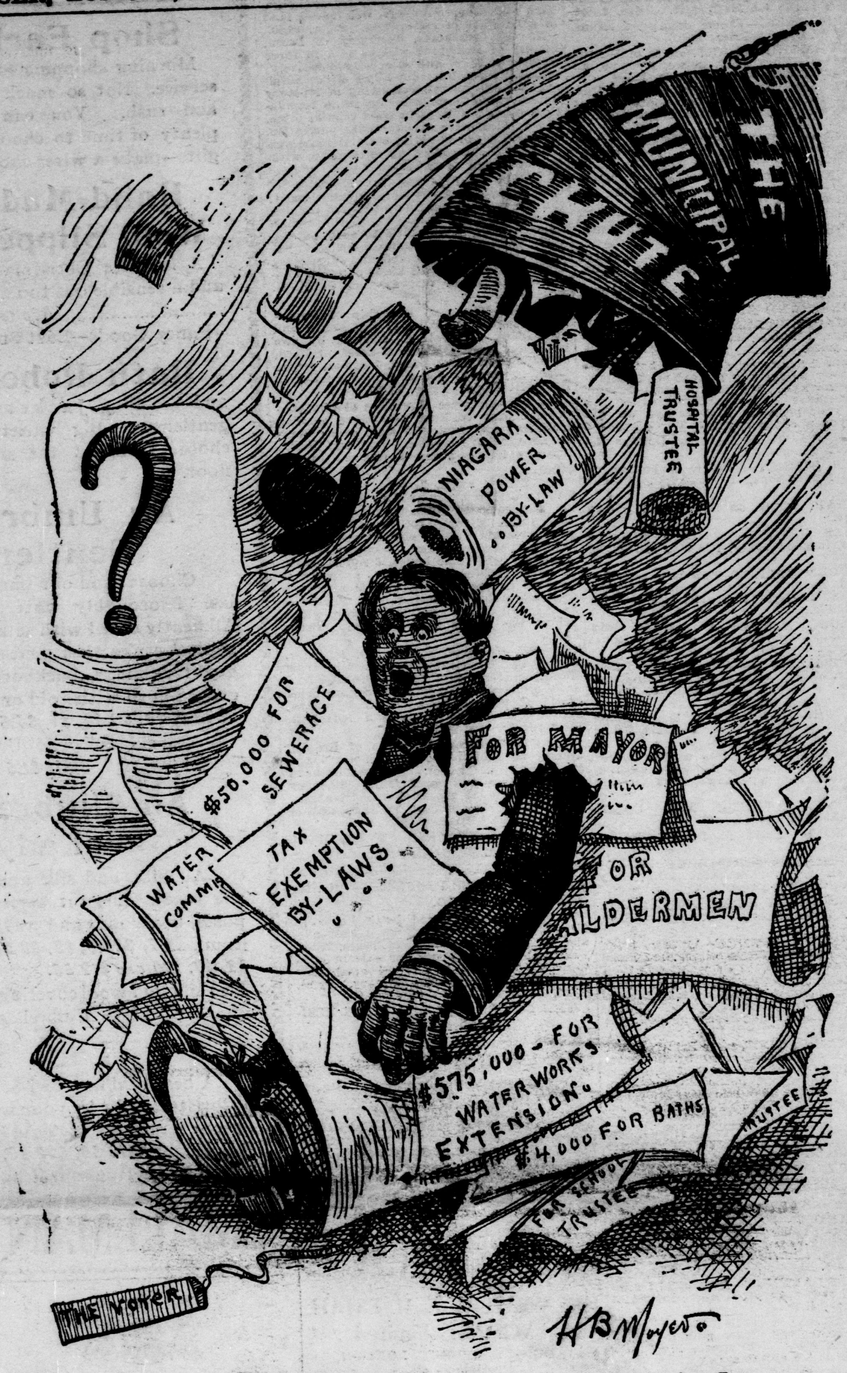
Detectives Egelton and Rider this morning arrested a young man, who gave his name as Isadore Levin, but who is believed to be Isadore Ley, alias Isadore Whale, a young Hebrew, who escaped some time ago from the Rahway, N. J., reformatory.

A few days ago a letter was received by the local police from Chief Police Officer Moor, of New Jersey, asking them to be on the lookout for a young man who had escaped from the state reformatory, and giving a description of him.

The local detective department responded to the request, and this morning Detectives Egelton and Rider spotted the young man, who is now under orrest, and who answers very closely to the description given by Chief Moore. While in the city Levin has been working as a tailor at a King street shop.

The police here have communicated with the New Jersey authorities, and expect an officer here to take Levin back within a few days.

—Inspector Sanders desires to thank the children of grade 1, Rectory street school, for a box of toys donated to the children of the shelter in South London.



Voters in London Will Have Their Troubles in January.

NOT A CANDIDATE FOR MAYORALITY

Ex-Ald. Stevely Announces He Will Not Seek the Office for 1907.

Ex-Ald. Stevely announced to The Advertiser today that he will not be a candidate for the mayor's chair of 1907. He has been urged for months by very many citizens to again enter the field, but press of business prevents his running at this time.

Mr. Stevely's friends have not given up hope of seeing him in the council next year, however, and they are urging him to run for alderman if he can spar the time. He has not given his answer on this point, and strong pressure is brought to bear upon him to allow his name to go on the ballot. Aldermanic duties are not nearly so arduous or exacting as are those of the mayor, and it is hoped that Mr. Stevely will be a candidate in January. That he will be elected all his friends agree. He has been a splendid alderman in the past, and will prove himself an able representative in the future.

PASSED THE PRELIMINARY

Successful London Candidates at Civil Service Examinations.

A special dispatch to The Advertiser from Ottawa says the following have passed the civil service preliminary examination in London: Millie M. Albertson, Raymond J. Carlin, John Stanley Isaac, Thomas H. Murray, Crombie Nixon, William Poole, William E. S. Potts, and Albert John Warner.

CLERGY TRANSFERRED

Three Changes in Huron Diocese Sanctioned by Bishop Williams.

The changes in the clergy of the Diocese of Huron have been approved by Bishop Williams.

Rev. H. A. Thomas, rector of Lucan, has been transferred to Wardsville and Newbury.

Rev. Kenneth McGoun, of Wardsville (a recent graduate of Huron College), goes to Dutton and Bismarck.

Rev. J. Hale, of Paisley, goes to the parish of Princeton and Falkland.

STEAMER MISSING WITH CREW OF 31

Feared That the Wrecking Boat Manistique Has Been Lost on Michigan.

Duluth, Minn., Dec. 15. — While being towed to Duluth by the wrecking steamer Manistique, the steamer Ireland came into collision and was disabled. The tug George Crosby, which was assisting the Manistique, took the crew off the Ireland, and in doing so one man was lost. The [illegible] into Bayfield, reported the loss of one life, and returned to look for the Manistique, but reports she is unable to find any trace of the vessel. It is feared she and her crew of 31 men are lost. There is a heavy sea running near Bayfield, and the Ireland, which is at anchor near Apostle Island, is also in danger.

Bayfield, Wis., Dec. 15—The steamer Ireland, from which the crew were removed yesterday, is reported sunk near Sand Island. No news is yet available from the wrecking steamer Manistique, which had 31 men aboard, and which has been missing since last evening. The Manistique and a tug had been towing the Ireland to Duluth for repairs.

DISMISSED FROM FORCE

J. D. McColl and J. Post No Longer on County Constabulary.

County Constables John D. McColl, of this city, and J. Post, of Lambeth, were today dismissed from the force by Judge Macbeth.

Several weeks ago McColl and Post were arrested during a raid on a disorderly house on King street east. They claimed that they had gone to the place in search of a person for whom they held a warrant, but the evidence of the local police did not bear out this contention.

Neither McColl nor Post had been on the county force many years.

COAL FAMINE AT SEATTLE

Seattle, Wash., Dec. 15. — The University of Washington closed its doors yesterday on account of the coal famine, which the city is suffering. The entire city is affected and many sick persons are said to be in danger in cold rooms. Only seven cars of coal arrived yesterday.

TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE

The Grand Trunk Railway this morning began work on the handsome new union depot. The building will be of red brick and stone, and will cost $300,000. All the other roads entering the city will have terminal facilities there.

City Clerk Baker today received a notice from the secretary of the Underwriters' Association announcing that the surcharge had been struck from the London key rate, and that the reduced rates will go into effect at once.

The success of the new hotel scheme is assured. At a meeting held today the necessary capital of $250,000 was subscribed. Local capitalists took the bulk of the stock.

The weather probabilities issued from Toronto turned out to be correct today.

The city council has decided to buy several pieces of land in the city for playgrounds for the children. The farseeing city fathers are agreed that now is the time to secure such property, as real estate is rapidly advancing in price in London, and the playgrounds are regarded as absolutely necessary to the moral and physical well-being of the rising generation.

The residents of Dundas street, between Wellington and Adelaide, have decided to pay out of their own pockets for the reconstruction of the sewer on that street. Between Wellington and Waterloo an amicable agreement was arrived at as to the division of the cost of the new pavement between the north and south sides.

Niagara power was turned on yesterday for the first time. It is so cheap that the London street railway has decided to reduce the fares to 2 cents or thirteen tickets for a quarter.

The city council and the county council held a joint meeting this afternoon and decided to erect a new courthouse and city hall combined, at a cost of $100,000.

Mayor Judd announces that he will accept no more "commissions" to find out why Grit office-holders should lose jobs. He has also decided to have no more to do with corporations doing business with the city.

On motion of Hon. Adam Beck, seconded by Mr. Wm. Gray, the Conservative Club last night condemned the introduction of politics in municipal affairs.

The Real Estate Owners' Protective Association has passed a resolution advising the city council to loosen up and spend a little more money in improving the city streets.

GOVT. OFFERS MEDIATION

Was Willing to Act Between McLarens and Striking Employes.

Ottawa, Dec. 15. — Correspondence touching the Buckingham strike, laid before the House by the Minister of Labor this afternoon, shows that Mr. Lemieux did what he could to intervene between the Maclaren Company and their employes, and had his offer of mediation been accepted, instead of curtly refused, the bloodshed of Oct. 8 would have been prevented.

THE WEATHER.

TOMORROW—COLDER.

Toronto, Dec. 14—8 p.m.

The weather has been colder today from Eastern Ontario to the Maritime Provinces. Light rain is falling in the western districts of Ontario.

Maximum and minimum temperatures: Dawson, 30 below—16 below; Atlin, 6 below —2; Victoria, 36—40; Vancouver, 26—36; Kamloops, 20—26; Calgary, 12 below—18; Edmonton, 16 below—20; Prince Albert, 14 below—zero; Winnipeg, 8—12; Port Arthur, 10—30; Parry Sound, 6—24; Toronto, 20—30; Ottawa, zero—10; Montreal, 2—10; Quebec, 4 below—10; St. John, 10—22; Halifax, 12—26.

LOCAL TEMPERATURES.

The highest and lowest readings of the thermometer at the local observatory for the 24 hours ended at 8 p.m. Friday were: Highest, 39.5°; lowest, 24° above.

FORECASTS.

Saturday, Dec. 15—8 a.m.

Today—Strong westerly winds tonight; becoming colder.

Sunday—Westerly winds and moderately cold.

Detroit, Dec. 14.—Upper Michigan: Saturday—Snow and colder. Sunday—Fair, except snow along Lake Superior; fresh to brisk west winds.

TEMPERATURES.

Stations.	8 a.m.	Min.	Weather.
Toronto	34	28	Cloudy
Montreal	32	10	Rain
Quebec	10	6	Snow
Father Point	4	8	Cloudy

WEATHER NOTES.

The weather contines cold in Quebec and the Maritime Provinces, but has turned quite mild in Western Ontario. A fall of rain and sleet has occurred throughout Southwestern Ontario, and snow and sleet have fallen in the Ottawa and Upper St. Lawrence valleys.

ADMIRAL DUBASSOFF'S SECOND CLOSE CALL

Ex-Gov.-General of Moscow Slightly Hurt by Exploding Bomb.

Moscow, Dec. 15. — Another attempt on the life of Admiral Dubassoff, ex-governor-general of Moscow, was made today, but he escaped with slight injuries. Dubassoff was driving at 1 p.m. in Sergyiwskaya street, on his way to the Taurida Palace, when two men hurled a bomb at his carriage. It exploded with great force, but only slightly wounded the admiral. The would-be assassins were arrested.

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC SEEKS GATE TO SARNIA

Options Obtained on Several Properties and Engineers Looking Over Ground.

Sarnia, Ont., Dec. 15. — That the Canadian Pacific Railway is serious in its intention of extending its line to Sarnia is no longer questioned by the well-informed in railway circles. The past week a number of the road's engineers staff visited here, looking over several entrances to the city, and giving special attention to the mode of reaching the water front. Options have been obtained on some very desirable properties, with ample wharf conveniences. The real object of coming here is though to be to reach Port Huron, and to effect traffic arrangements with the Pere Marquette system, for the purpose of getting a direct line into Chicago, and for connections to the Northwest.

TREAT FOR THE NEWSIES

Will Be Advertiser's Guests at Bennett's Theater on Monday.

The management of The Advertiser will on Monday evening treat the newsboys of the city to a theater party at Bennett's Vaudeville. Every newsboy is invited to attend. Good seats have been reserved for them, and they are promised a good time. The bill will include some of the best attractions of the season.

All newsboys are requested to be at The Adertiser office at 7:30 p.m. sharp on Monday.

New Offer By Independents for a Telephone Franchise

Finance Committee Considers It Liberal---Rates Quoted Are Considerably Below Those of the Bell.

The Independent Telephone Company apparently means business, and is ready to deal with the city of London for a franchise on a business basis.

This morning a new offer, which looks good to No. 1 committee, was presented by the company, and if the opinions of the committee count for anything in the council, the independents are almost sure of a competitive franchise.

Ald. Forristal was acting mayor today, and he hastily called a meeting of No. 1 committee to hear the offer of the Independents, which was also placed in writing.

Secretary Wilson, of Toronto, and his London representative, Mr. Alex. Stuart, K.C., presented the offer and explained it in such a manner to the committee that it was felt that the council will not dare to do anything which will deprive the people of the benefits of competition.

The offer was as follows:

Independent Offer.

Business 'phones, unlimited, $36. If paid in advance, 5 per cent off, or $32 50 per annum. Bell rate, $40 for a Blake and $45 for a long distance transmitter.

Two-party line, business 'phone $30 per annum, $27 if paid in advance. Bell rate, $30.

Residence 'phones, $18, or $17 a year in advance. Bell rate, $20 and $25.

Two-party line, residence 'phone, $15, or $14 25 a year in advance. Bell rate for same, with a long distance transmitter, $20 per annum.

Business and residence 'phones, combined, $50, or $47 50 in advance. Bell rae, $60 and $65 for a long distance transmitter.

Extension sets, $6. Bell rate, $10.

Limited 'phones, $15 and 2 cents a call. Bell rate, the same.

Twelve free 'phones for civic use; all other civic 'phones at half rates.

What City Wanted.

The city asked for a rate of $35 for a business 'phone; $25 for two-party line business 'phones; $15 for residence 'phones; $48 for a business and residence 'phone, combined; $5 for extension sts, and the old rate of $15 for limited 'phones, with 2 cents a call. Five per cent off all payments in advance.

Ald. Greenlees stated that he thought, as the Bell Company had refused the city's request for a reduction in rates, there was only one thing to do, and that was to grant a franchise to the Independents.

Ald. Gillean declared the Independent offer to be a splendid one.

Acting Mayor Forristal also thought well of it. Of course, being finance minister of the council, he does not like the idea of losing the $4,000 bonus which the Bell Company is willing to give for an exclusive franchise, but under the circumstances, he is with the Independents.

Mr. Stuart explained that if the $4,000 was divided among the taxpayers of London, it would only mean 17 cents on every $1,000 of assessment, and he does not believe that for this small amount the people of London will be willing to tie themselves up to one company. And if the taxes which the new company will pay the city on its plant be taken into consideration, it will be found that the Bell bonus will only amount to 11 cents on every $1,000 of assessment in London.

A special meeting of No. 1 committee is to be called for some day next week to deal with the matter.

Mr. Wilson explained that he was ready to present his offer to the committee yesterday afternoon, but he was under the impression that the committee met in the evening, instead of in the afternoon at 5 o'clock.

KAISER SEES NEW FAR EAST WAR

Berlin Expects U. S. and Japan to Have Early Clash—Latter to Seize Philippines.

Berlin, Dec. 15. — The relations between the United States and Japan excite extraordinary interest, both in the Government and diplomatic circles here. Emperor William discussed the question with several persons recently and is thoroughly informed regarding President Roosevelt's personal views on the subject. It is believed that Russia's more resolute attitude against Japan's requests for trade and colonization rights on the Amur River and in Siberia and for fishery privileges on the adjacent Russian coasts, is partly due to the discussion of the California school question, between the United States and Japan. The Russian foreign office has been subjected to steady diplomatic pressure on the part of Japan in the latter's efforts to obtain these far-reaching rights, and has been impressed as much by Japan's firmness. The result is that the idea has been created ot the Russian foreign office that Japan might make her ambitions the occasion for a renewal of the war with Russia. This idea pervaded the conversations which the foreign minister, M. Iswolsky, had with the Government officials, and others, whom he met here on the occasion of his visit to Berlin.

Among German military and naval officers the possibility for a conflict between the United States and Japan has been quite freely discussed, and the

(Continued on Page Ten.)

AN ABLE DEFENSE OF THE TARIFF

Mr. Fielding Defends Preference and Surtax From Attack by the Opposition.

Ottawa, Dec. 14.—Today's debate in committee upon the tariff resolutions afforded another opportunity for the Opposition to further emphasize the position they have taken in antagonism to the British preference and the German surtax. Mr. David Henderson developed a new line of attack by his proposal that in order to obtain the benefit of the preference goods must be to the extent of 75 per cent of value the product of British labor. Mr. George Taylor, chief Conservative whip, realized that his colleague had gone too far, and proposed as a compromise that the percentage be fixed at fifty. Mr. W. H. Bennett urged that in calculating the percentage the cost of the packages and the profit of the merchant should not be included. Mr. Armstrong followed up his attack upon the Government for having imposed the surtax on German goods by pointed questions regarding the loss of trade to Canada as a result, and the leader of the Opposition lent a helping hand by the suggestion that the surtax furnished additional temptation to Germans to seek to take improper advantage of the British preference in order to evade the penalties thereof. Dr. Barr suggested that with a lower rate of duty Canadian exports to Germany would be much larger. Mr. Fielding vigorously defended the policy of the Government with reference both to the preference and the surtax. The proposition of Mr. Henderson, he asserted with emphasis, would, if adopted, practically destroy the preference, because, in view of the fact that Britain had to import her raw material, her manufacturers would be absolutely unable to show so large a proportion of British labor at 75 per cent. He inti-

(Continued on Page Ten.)

Water Commissioners Have Xmas Box For Council

Will Hand Over a Surplus of $6,300—Refund On Water Rates Also.

The water commissioners have a pleasant surprise in store for the city council.

It is no less than a Christmas box of the neat sum of $6,300 surplus of revenue over expenditure this year.

The commissioners will also strike out the amount of $700 charged the city for water for street watering which was not given the city during the dry spell.

The financial condition of the commission came as a pleasant surprise to those around the city hall.

It was feared that after distributing $10,000 in reduced rates amongst the water users of London, the commission would find itself at the end of the year in the small end of the horn, but far from this, the commissioners have a respectable surplus to hand over to the city.

One reason for this excellent financial position is the fact that the consolidation of the city debt saves the commission annually about $15,000. That is, the city pays less money each year on its debt than it did formerly, the giant mortgage is spread over a longer term of years, and it will take the citizens much longer to clean off the bill than if the old conditions were allowed to remain.

This saving of $15,000, and the fact that there has been an increase of pretty nearly 700 in the number of water consumers this year, has resulted in the commission having money to burn.

Hence, the city council, which was steering for an overdraft, through expenditures which loomed up at the end of the year, and also through the bill for solicitors' fees which this year is very heavy, will find itself on easy street, and will have a surplus.

THOS. C. KNOTT

ELMWOOD AVENUE—Two-story brick, large parlor, dining-room, library, kitchen, 4 bedrooms, den, splendid bathroom, heated with combination hot water and hot air furnace, gas and fixtures, basement laundry, with hot water, fruit and ornamental trees and flowers; lot 93x216 feet. A splendid chance to get a beautiful home. Call for particulars.

WORTLEY ROAD AND ASKIN STREET—Some of the best lots in South London. Call if you want a splendid lot.

PARKE ESTATE—Just over Victoria bridge; only two lots left. You will miss the chance if you do not hurry up.

KING STREET—Frame story and half, brick foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, gas; also cottage in rear, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and storeroom. Rental for both, $19 per month. Lot 30x196 feet. Only $2,100.

STORE AND DWELLING—Splendid corner; two-story brick, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, room for bath, barn; lot 39x110 feet.

CATHCART STREET AND TECUMSEH avenue—I have some splendid lots that will suit you if you want a nice vacant lot.

YORK STREET—Story and half frame, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen; lot 25x198 feet. Will sell on easy terms. Only $750.

HORTON STREET—Store and dwelling, brick, one story, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, woodshed, gas, connected with sewer; lot 24x111 and right of way. Will sell furniture and stock. Call for particulars.

20 DUNDAS STREET—Brick cottage, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen; lot 24.6x90 feet. Rented at $10 per month. Only $900.

REGINA STREET—Brick-veneer story and half, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, hall, kitchen, good cellar, sink and water in house, woodshed; lot 35x132 feet. $1,700.

MILL STREET—Frame story and half, brick foundation, 5 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, 3 clothes closets, gas for cooking, good barn; lot 28x200 feet. $1,850.

MODERN SEMI-DETACHED red pressed brick—Two-story and attic, each house containing 3 bedrooms, reception hall, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, all modern conveniences; cellar under all of house, verandas, etc., barn and drivehouses to both; lot 62x150 feet. A splendid opportunity to get a good home in a good locality.

CHELSEA GREEN—Story and half frame, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen; lot 40x125 feet. Will sell on easy terms; call and get particulars.

ELMWOOD AVENUE—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, gas, furnace, veranda; lot 50x200 feet. Only $1,800.

QUEEN'S AVENUE—Story and half brick, stone foundation, 5 bedrooms, parlor, sitting-room, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, bathroom complete, mantel and grate, 4 clothes closets and linen room, gas and fixtures, good cellar, veranda; lot 37.6x175 feet. Call for particulars.

CENTRAL AVENUE — Vacant lots, 69.8x159. Only $200.

ELIAS STREET—Frame cottage, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen; lot 33x150 feet. Only $950.

ADELAIDE STREET — Frame cottage, brick foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, pantry; lot 33x85 feet. A snap, only $1,250.

RIDGEWAY—Brick two-story and attic, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, library, kitchen, smoking-room, all modern conveniences; lot 50x115 feet and right of way. A splendid chance to get a modern home in a good locality.

TECUMSEH AVENUE—New story and half brick-veneer, cement foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, all modern conveniences; lot 31x216 feet. A snap, only $2,300.

HELLMUTH AVENUE—New red brick, two-story and attic, cement block foundation, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, reception hall, dining-room, kitchen, cellar under all of house, all modern conveniences, mantel and grate, furnace, electric light and fixtures, veranda, gas; a splendid home in a good locality. Call for particulars.

DAME STREET—Story and half cement block, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, room for bath, piped for furnace and gas; lot 30x114 feet. $1,350.

ADELAIDE STREET — Two-story frame, brick foundation, 5 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, woodshed, good large cellar, very warm house, double sided; lot 55x35 feet. $2,000.

CRAIG STREET—Vacant lot, 30x180 feet, north side. $600.

BAKESHOP—Two ovens, open and closed shed. Will sell cheap. Call.

BYRON AVENUE—Story and half frame, brick foundation, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, good cellar; lot 30x75 feet. A snap, only $1,000.

LOCKYER AVENUE—New brick cottage, cement block foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry and summer kitchen; lot 40x136 feet. Only $1,500.

TECUMSEH AVENUE—Frame, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, good cellar, barn; lot 186x216 feet. A snap. Only $2,300.

CHELSEA GREEN—Story and half brick-veneer, 6 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, all modern conveniences. A good chance to start a boarding-house. Only $2,500.

GRAND AVENUE— Two-story brick, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, large kitchen, cellar under all of house, gas, barn, woodshed, henhouse; lot 86.9x396.6 feet; all kinds of fruit. Only $4,000.

MARSHALL STREET—Frame cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen, sitting-room, woodshed, cellar, water in kitchen. Only $700.

WORTLEY ROAD—Two-story and attic brick, 3 bedrooms, sewing-room, parlor, large dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, electric light and fixtures, mantel and grate, new furnace. Only $2,600.

COLBORNE STREET—Frame cottage, parlor, dining-room, sitting-room, 3 bedrooms, kitchen, gas, barn; lot 43.6x110 feet. $1,400.

SPLENDID BUILDING SUITABLE FOR FACTORY, THREE STORIES AND BASEMENT. WILL SELL ON REASONABLE TERMS.

DUFFERIN AVENUE—Two-story and attic brick, 6 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, veranda, 2 mantels and grates, all modern conveniences; a splendid place to take roomers; lot 42x100 feet. Only $3,500.

PRINCESS AVENUE, CENTRAL—Brick two-story and attic, stone foundation, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, all modern conveniences, veranda; lot 33x198 feet. Will sell on easy terms. Only $2,600.

LORNE AVENUE—New brick story and half, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, cellar, sewer connections, sink and water in house; lot 66x150 feet. $2,250.

WELLINGTON STREET, corner of Simcoe street—Two-story semi-detached frame, 5 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, barn and stable; lot 42.6x110 feet; this is a good corner for a store, and a first-class investment.

HOTEL BUSINESS—A first-class opportunity; bar trade averages $50 per day; first-class locality. Call for particulars.

PICCADILLY STREET—New two-story and attic brick, stone foundation, 4 large bedrooms, double parlors, large reception hall, dining-room and kitchen. All modern conveniences, finished throughout in Georgia pine; lot 47x170 feet.

VACANT LOTS—Colborne street north; splendid lots and cheap, on easy terms.

WATERLOO STREET—New story and three-quarter brick, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, all modern conveniences, veranda, lot 40x129 feet. This is a splendid property and cheap. Call for particulars.

HYMAN STREET—BRICK TWO-STORY AND ATTIC, STONE FOUNDATION, 4 BEDROOMS AND ONE FINISHED IN ATTIC, DOUBLE PARLORS, DINING-ROOM, KITCHEN, PANTRY, ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES; LOT 36x100 FEET. THIS IS A NICE MODERN HOUSE, IN A CENTRAL LOCALITY.

MAITLAND STREET—One acre, first-class locality. Cheap.

PRINCESS AVENUE—New story and half frame, on cement foundation, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, room for bath, city and soft water and sink, piped for gas, good cellar. Only $1,500.

RIDOUT STREET—Two-story and attic brick, 4 bedrooms, parlor, sitting-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, modern conveniences, good barn; a most desirable property and cheap. $3,500.

HAMILTON ROAD—Large frame cottage, brick foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, water and sink in house, pantry, summer kitchen, woodshed; lot 40x150 feet. Only $1,300.

WYATT STREET—Four good cottages, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, shed; lots 40x140 feet. Only $800, $850, $900. on asy terms. Call if you want a nice cottage cheap on easy terms.

ST. JAMES STREET—Frame two-story, brick foundation, 5 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, modern conveniences, veranda; lot 50x150 feet. Only $2,500.

BRISCOE STREET—Frame two-story and attic, brick foundation, 5 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, verandas, furnace, gas and fixtures, barn, henhouse; lot 120x189 feet; a great bargain. Only $2,300.

VACANT LOTS—I have some splendid vacant lots which I can sell cheap on easy terms on Elias street, Princess avenue and Quebec street. Call for particulars.

BECHER STREET—Brick story and half, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen, modern conveniences. A nice new home. Will sell cheap.

COVE ROAD—A new brick-veneer cottage, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, good cellar; lot 48x170 feet. Only $1,200.

BRISCOE STREET — Some splendid vacant lots, only $200 each; only three left. Call if you want a cheap vacant lot.

BECHER BLOCK—The best lots in north end. Call at once if you want a choice lot.

VACANT LOTS—Sherwood avenue, Regent street. Will sell cheap.

VACANT LOTS—Louisa street. Call if you want a nice lot.

HILL STREET—Frame cottage, two bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen. $900.

CRAIG STREET—Two-story brick, five bedrooms, large parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen; modern conveniences, veranda, small stable. Lot 78x130 feet. Call for particulars.

WAREHOUSE SITES—I have a number of the best warehouse sites in the City of London for sale. If you want a site you had better speak at once, as these will soon be gone.

RESTAURANT BUSINESS—Stock and furniture; doing a splendid business; good reason for selling. Call for particulars.

HAMILTON ROAD—Vacant lot, running through to Stedwell street, 50 feet on each street. Only $425 if purchased at once.

RIDOUT STREET AND ELMWOOD AVENUE, SOUTHWEST CORNER—THE BEST VACANT LOTS IN SOUTH LONDON. CALL AT ONCE IF YOU WANT A CHOICE LOT AT A REASONABLE PRICE.

CARTWRIGHT STREET—Two-story frame, 4 bedrooms, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, barn. Only $1,600.

VACANT LOTS on Adelaide street, near Dufferin avenue; splendid locality. Call for particulars.

FACTORY SITES on interswitching and main line of G. T. R. First-class sites.

HIGH STREET—Some beautiful lots, 40x200 feet. Call if you want a lot.

VACANT LOTS—Johnston street, Pipe Line road and Railway street; splendid lots.

DUNDAS STREET—Brick two-story and attic, slate roof, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, sewing-room, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, all modern conveniences; lot 50x220 feet and lane at rear. Call if you want a bargain.

WILLIAM STREET—Story and half brick, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, sink and water in house; lot 60x198 feet. Only $1,400.

THE PROPERTIES ON THIS LIST ARE ONLY A FEW OF THE PROPERTIES THAT I HAVE FOR SALE. CALL AND SEE ME.

For further list of properties see Free Press.

FIVE ACRES—Two-story brick house, 4 bedrooms, drawing-room, library, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, bathroom complete, heated by hot water, soil sandy loam. This is one of the nicest properties near London. Only five minutes' walk from street cars. Call if you want a nice property.

FIFTEEN ACRES—Good brick cottage, parlor, 3 bedrooms, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, summer kitchen, good cellar, barn and stable, splendid root cellar, soil clay and sandy loam of first-class quality; only 2½ miles from market; a splendid market garden.

FIFTY ACRES—New story and half house, good barn and stable, five acres of wood, good fences, soil first-class; a splendid opportunity. Will exchange for city property.

MONEY TO LOAN.

WANTED—PROPERTIES FOR SALE. NO CHARGE IF NOT SOLD BY OR THROUGH ME, AND THEN ONLY THE REGULAR REAL ESTATE AGENTS' COMMISSION. LIST YOUR PROPERTY WITH ME, AND YOU WILL BE SURE OF HAVING IT WELL ADVERTISED.

THOS. C. KNOTT, 'PHONE 650.

ROOM 101, MASONIC TEMPLE.

MONEY TO LOAN.

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN—LOWEST rates. Buchner & Gunn, 85 Dundas.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES—Thomas C. Knott, real estate broker, Room 101, Masonic Temple.

PRIVATE FUNDS AT LOWEST RATES—M. P. McDonough, barrister, 413 Talbot.

PRIVATE AND TRUST FUNDS TO LOAN at 4½ to 5½ per cent on real estate security, sums to suit; no commission charged. T. W. Scandrett, solicitor, 92 Dundas.

DERMATOLOGY.

MISS BEATTIE, GRADUATE GRAHAM Dermatological School, Chicago—Superfluous hair, moles, warts, permanently removed. Chiropody and manicuring. Room 214, Masonic Temple. tfn

BUTLER'S, 235 DUNDAS—HAIR GOODS, hairdressing, face and scalp treatment. Superfluous hair removed.

LIVERIES AND HACKS.

DYER'S LIVERY, NEXT ADVERTISER—Telephone 1277. Coupes, hacks, etc. Open day and night.

P. Walsh's Bulletin.

CARLETON AVENUE—A new frame cottage, on brick foundation, 6 rooms, good lot. Price reasonable.

ST. JAMES STREET, near Colborne street—A neat frame cottage, on a brick foundation, 5 rooms, in good order; good lot. Price, $850.

PRINCESS AVENUE—Frame cottage, on stone foundation, 6 rooms, in good order; frame barn; lot 33x157 feet. Price, $1,050.

ANN STREET—Frame cottage, 6 rooms, in good order. Price, $1,000.

RICHMOND STREET, south of Horton street—1½-story brick house, 9 rooms, all modern improvements. Price, $3,500.

WELLINGTON STREET, north of Victoria Park—1½-story brick house, almost new, 9 rooms, all modern improvements. Price, $3,800.

ONE OF THE BEST HOTELS in this city, with other properties. Price on application.

DUNDAS STREET, west of Talbot street—Two cheap stores, $3,000 each. Inspect at once.

MAPLE STREET—A two-story modern brick house, 10 rooms, in good order. Price, $3,600.

DUNDAS STREET EAST — A large frame cottage, 7 rooms, in good order; good lot. Call at once.

CHEAP LOTS ON CORNER OF ST. GEORGE AND SYDENHAM STREETS.

ENGLISH STREET—A splendid frame cottage, 7 rooms, nice lot, at a reasonable price.

From the numerous sales we have made this year we are now in need of more property for sale. We have a great demand for cottages and medium-sized houses. List your property with us and we will find you a ready buyer.

CHEAP LOTS on corner of Dundas and Rectory streets.

MILL STREET—Two frame houses, on brick foundations, 11 rooms; lot 60x198 feet.

CHEAP LOTS on Redan and Nelson streets.

ELIAS STREET—Two-story brick, 9 rooms, in good order; full size lot. Price, $1,900.

OXFORD STREET—Two new semi-detached two-story brick houses, 9 rooms each, all modern improvements. Price reasonable.

QUEBEC STREET—A new 1½-story brick house, on cement block foundations, 7 rooms; lot 40x176 feet. Price, $2,200.

WEST LONDON—A splendid frame cottage, almost new; parlor, dining-room, kitchen, 3 bedrooms; good lots. Price, $950. Cheap property.

COLBORNE STREET—A large frame cottage, 8 rooms, sewer connections, frame barn, good lot. Price, $1,450.

We are still selling lots at low prices and on easy terms, on Elmwood avenue, MacArthur survey; electric cars on this avenue.

CHESLEY AVENUE AND DAME street—Four cheap lots.

RICHMOND STREET NORTH—Twelve cheap lots.

TWO THREE-STORY BRICK BUILDINGS, suitable for manufacturing; very central. Call for price.

WE HAVE ONLY THREE LOTS LEFT in the City Gas Company's survey, Hamilton road.

DUFFERIN AVENUE—A new brick cottage, 7 rooms, large cellars; lot 33x185 feet. Price, $1,200.

TECUMSEH AVENUE—A new two-story brick house, 10 rooms, all modern improvements; lot 93.4x200 feet. Price, $3,200. Would exchange for a house in the East End.

WILLIAM STREET, near Princess avenue—A handsome 1¾-story brick house, double parlors, dining-room 2 kitchens, library, 4 bedrooms, bathroom complete, furnace, electric light and gas; lot 32x150 feet. At a reasonable figure. Inspection invited.

PALL MALL STREET—1½-story brick house, 7 rooms, in good order; lot 24.3x143 feet to a lane. Price, $1,400.

A VERY DESIRABLE LOT of 50x120 feet, on Richmond street, north of St. James street, next to J. W. Scandrett's new residence. Call at once for prices.

ALEXANDER STREET—A new 1½-story brick house, cement foundation, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, 3 bedrooms, large cellars, electric light; lot 33x112 feet. Price, $1,450.

PRINCESS AVENUE—A splendid frame cottage, 7 rooms, in good order; lot 37x116 feet. Price, $1,200.

GREY STREET, CENTRAL—A large brick residence, 9 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, 2 kitchens, large cellar, large attic; suitable for a boarding house or a factory; good lot. On easy terms.

ADELAIDE STREET, south of Piccadilly street—A new 1½-story frame house, on brick foundation, 7 rooms; good lot. Price, $1,400. Easy terms. Call and see us.

KING STREET—A new 1½-story brick house, 8 rooms, bathroom complete, furnace, hot water, laundry, electric light and gas. An up-to-date house for $3,250.

THE CHEAPEST LOTS in the north end are in the Gordon survey, corner of Maitland and Cheapside streets. Call for price.

BRISCOE STREET—A new brick cottage, cement block foundations, 7 rooms, clothes closets; lot 40x189 feet. Price, $1,500.

SMITH STREET, three blocks east of the McClary new works; 1½-story frame house, on stone foundations, 9 rooms, bathroom complete, frame barn, chicken coop, one acre fruit trees; one block from street car. Price, $2,000. Inspect at once.

CHEAP LOTS on Grosvenor and Colborne streets.

P. WALSH,

Phone 1,021. - 110 Dundas St

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

356 PRINCESS AVENUE—CHOICE LOCALITY; eleven-roomed house, modern; reasonable price. Call. 10k

$2,000 FACTORY SITE ON INTERSWITCHING line, with buildings equipped with engine and boiler; free water and practically free taxes; easy terms. J. H. McMechan.

FOR SALE—FIVE ACRES, FRAME house, seven rooms, cement foundation, large veranda, abundance of water, drive barn, large poultry plant, soil finest loam; one mile south Victoria bridge, Ridout street. Box 25, Tambling P. O., London. 9tf-t

FOR SALE—TWO 1½-STORY BRICK houses, Brighton street. Lots on Wortley road, Elmwood avenue and Mabel street. R. H. Smith, 15 Brighton street. 45tf-t

FOR SALE—FARM OF 105 ACRES IN Delaware Township; house, barns and other buildings; orchard and 25 acres of bush; also 50-acre pasture farm, no buildings. Apply Henry Johnstone, Calder P.O., or Fraser & Moore, London. 61tf-t

CHEAP, UNDER MORTGAGE—NINETY-ACRE farm in Township of Moss; good buildings; easy terms; immediate possession; title perfect. Apply at once. London Loan and Savings Company, London, Ont. 7n

1½-STORY NEW BRICK, THREE BEDROOMS, with closets, bath, w.c., veranda, cement cellar, piped for furnace; large lot; $2,300. J. F. Sangster. 112 Masonic Temple.

CLEANERS AND DYERS.

LANGLEY, MY VALET — CLEANING pressing, repairing. 263 Dundas. Phone 1721. Wagon calls.

HOTEL CARDS.

DOMINION HOUSE, ADJOINING GRAND Trunk Railway Station, London. J. J. Cox, proprietor.

BOSWELL HOUSE, KING STREET—BEST one-dollar-a-day house in London. B. Harrison.

OSTEOPATHY.

H. V. GATON, OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN—Chronic diseases. 854 Richmond street. Phone 1373.

Real Estate for Sale.

No. 4998—160-acre farm, Township of Innisfil, County of Simcoe, 2½ miles to Barrie market; soil clay loam, all drained, good water, 1½-story frame house, two barns, good repair, other buildings, windmill on barn for chopping and cutting and sawing wood. Price, $6,500.

No. 4988—100 acres, Township of Dawn, County of Lambton, two miles to Edy's Mills; soil clay loam, all drained, good rock well, 2 acres orchard, frame house, barn and other buildings, well fenced, land in good state of cultivation. Price, $4,500.

No. 4985—160 acres, Township of Dawn, County of Lambton; will be sold in three parcels of 50, 60 and 50 acres respectively; situated 2½ miles from Edy's Mills; buildings on one parcel, consisting of 1½-story house, frame bank barn on stone foundation, other buildings in good repair; price, $4,500. This price also includes parcel No. 2, consisting of 60 acres, without buildings. Price of No. 3, consisting of 50 acres, without buildings, is $2,000.

No. 4984—Four acres in Township of Grantham, County of Lincoln, all cleared; soil sandy loam, half acre orchard (apples, plums), 1½-story frame house, 7 rooms, barn; three-quarters mile to railroad station, one mile to postoffice. Price, $1,100; easy terms. This is splendid gardening land, and good for all kinds of fruit. Convenient to street railway and G. T. R. station.

No. 4982—100 acres, Township of Euphemia, County of Lambton; soil sandy and clay loam, all drained, watered by two wells and spring creek, 2 acres orchard, one-story red brick house, 7 rooms, frame barn, implement house, etc.; 3½ miles to North Newbury. Price, $3,600.

No. 4980—100 acres, Township of Chatham Gore, County of Kent, two miles to Wallaceburg; soil sand and clay loam; quarter acre orchard (apples, plums and pears), 1½-story frame house, 6 rooms. Price, $4,500.

No. 4978—42 acres, Township of Mersea, County of Essex, one mile to Staples market and railroad station; soil sandy and clay loam, slightly rolling, all drained, good artesian well, abundance of fruit (apples, peaches, plums, raspberries and strawberries), frame house, 8 rooms, barn, granary, stables, etc. This property is situated in the oil belt, and is also in a first-class tobacco-growing land. There is an oil well of ten barrels per day, which brings the owner $4 67 per day. Price, $3,500.

No. 4976—100 acres, Township of Ancaster, County of Wentworth, fourteen miles from Hamilton, ten miles from Brantford; 3 acres orchard (mixed fruit), two-story brick house, 12 rooms, bank barn, drivebarn, stabling under, buildings and fences in good repair. Price, $7,000.

No. 4974—93 acres, Township of Brooke, County of Lambton; soil good clay loam, good well of water, 2½ acres orchard (apples, pears and small fruits), 1½-story frame house, 12 rooms, barn, drivebarn, etc.; one mile to market, railroad station and postoffice. Price, $4,600.

IF YOU DO NOT SEE ANYTHING IN THE ABOVE LIST, CALL AT OUR OFFICE FOR COMPLETE LIST. WE HAVE HUNDREDS OF CHOICE PROPERTIES IN ALL PARTS OF ONTARIO.

No. 1246—Two-story red brick house in City of Toronto, situated on Logan avenue; all modern conveniences. Price, $2,600.

No. 1240—Pump factory for sale in good town of 3,000 population; all machinery pertaining to a first-class factory. Price, $1,200.

A FEW CHOICE CITY OF LONDON RESIDENCES FOR SALE.

No. 480—House and lot on Horton street, City of London; 1½-story frame, 7 rooms, cellar. Price, $1,600.

No. 479—Brick cottage on Horton street, 7 rooms, large lot. Price, $1,800.

No. 477—1¾-story brick house on Grosvenor street; double parlors, sliding doors, dining-room, kitchen, cellar under all of house, electric light, bath complete, furnace. Price, $2,950.

No. 481—Two-story frame house, on Piccadilly street: 4 bedrooms and bathroom, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, frame stable. Price, $2,600.

No. 482—1½-story frame house on Victor street; contains alcove, hall, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, 3 bedrooms, gas, electric light, bath and furnace. Price, $1,850.

THE WESTERN REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE, Limited

78 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.
Telephone 696.

REAL ESTATE IS THE BASIS OF WEALTH

and those who are looking to the future are getting attached to some piece of land which keeps growing in value. If you only know how easy it was to acquire real estate you would not delay calling at our office and talking it over. It is no trouble for us to give information on realty matters or show properties.

Hereunder we mention a few properties exposed for sale:

BUILDING LOTS.

Nelson Street—64 feet frontage. Price, $800.

Ingleside Place—This is a new survey opening off Ridout street; all new houses of a superior class being erected thereon. One choice lot; price, $550.

Dame Street—40-foot lot. Price, $280.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY ANY CLASS OF PROPERTY, YOU ARE INVITED TO CALL.

Clarence Street — Wholesale warehouse site, 44 feet frontage. Price, $3,500.

RESIDENCES.

Grey Street—1½-story frame, cement foundation, 7 rooms; splendid locality. Price, $1,750.

Queen's Avenue—One-story frame cottage, brick foundation, 5 rooms. Price, 1,000.

Wellington Street—1½-story frame, brick foundation, 8 rooms, grate in parlor, good-sized lot. Price, $1,850.

WE BUY AND SELL ALL CLASSES OF REAL ESTATE. CALL AT OFFICE AND LET US TALK IT OVER.

King Street—1½-story brick, 8 rooms, modern conveniences. Price reduced from $2,600 to $2,400 for immediate sale.

Elmwood Avenue—Two-story brick, 10 rooms, all modern conveniences; lot 93 feet frontage, and extending back 432 feet to Duchess avenue; two frontages. Price, $5,200.

Dundas Street—Two-story brick, 8 rooms, all modern conveniences. Price, $2,600.

ACREAGES SUITABLE FOR SUBDIVIDING.

John Street—Large two-story brick, 10 rooms, all modern conveniences; large lot, stables and coachhouses. Price, $5,000.

Lovett Street—Brick cottage, 8 rooms; lot 60x120 feet. Price, $1,500.

LOANS.

Money to loan in sums of $100 and upwards to complete purchase price, build (money advanced as building progresses), remodel the old house and pay off old mortgages.

A. A. CAMPBELL,

Real Estate, Loans and Investments,
No. 428 Richmond Street,
London, Ont.
C. H. ARMITAGE, Field Manager.
Telephone 642. 11tf-t

J. F. SANGSTER'S LIST

$700—Fine lot, Craig street, near Ridout.
$570—Large lot, London South, 65x290.
$750—Lot 100x300; north.
$2,500—1½-story frame; first-class order; central.
$3,000—Two-story brick, modern; central.
$5,500—Large two-story brick; fine residence; north.
$2,500—New 1½-story brick, modern; north.
$2,900—2½-story red brick, new, modern.
$1,700—1½-story frame, bath, w.c., electric light.
$2,300—Two-story brick, with office; central.

J. F. SANGSTER

112 MASONIC TEMPLE. b

SMALLMAN & INGRAM

THE WEATHER TODAY. Milder.

THE SATISFACTORY STORE

Shop Early

Morning shopping for best service. Not so much hurry and rush. You can take plenty of time to choose the gifts—make a wiser choice.

Hand-Made Wool Slippers

A favorite Christmas gift and a sensible one too.....
.....*50c to $1.75*
Fancy Goods—East Store.

Bath Robes

and Smoking Jackets for gentlemen. Big variety to choose from on the second floor.

Put Dolly to Bed

Nicely finished Cradles and Beds, with wire mattresses. Regular values would be 25c and 50c. Just a special buying chance for those who come soon enough to get them before they are all sold.

14 inches long.....*15c* 20 inches long.....*25c*

A handsome White Enamel Bed for dolly. Pretty brass trimmings too. Each.....*$1.00*

White Enamel Cradles for.....*65c*

WOODEN STANDS. Enameled white. Nice and clean looking. Have both drawer and cupboard. Each.....*65c*

Red Enameled Tables. Neat and attractive in appearance. 20 inches long by 14 inches wide by 15 inches deep. Large enough for a child's use.....*50c*

Toytown—East Store.

An Umbrella For Your Gentleman Friend

Choose from our immense assortment of Gift Umbrellas. Thoroughly waterproof, strong-wearing coverings. All neatly cased with silk. Handles are in the handsome genteel styles that gentlemen prefer. Carved ivory with gold trimmings, buckhorn and gold, boxwood and gold, carved horn with gold and silver mounts.

$2.50, $3, $3.50, $4, $4.50, $5, $6.50, $7, $7.50, $8 and $9

Also silk and wool Umbrellas without cases at
$1, $1 50, $1.75 and $2

An Umbrella For Your Lady Friend

All silk, and silk and linen taffeta coverings. Neat silk cases. Elegant styles of handles: gold posts, silver posts, boxwoods and wedgewoods—great array to choose from .....*$2, $2.49, $3, $3.50, $3.95, $5, $6, $6.50, $7, $7.50, $8, $9, $10 and $12.50.*

Also silk and wool coverings without cases at *$1, $1.50, $1.75*

Umbrellas—Main Floor.

Lace Bed Sets

A beautiful lace Bed Set will be greatly appreciated as a Christmas gift by your wife, mother or sister. Come and see our handsome styles in ivory Battenburg lace and heavy French net...*$13.50, $22.50, $25.* Others from...*$5 to $12.50*

Housefurnishings—Second Floor.

Hints From Fancy Goods Department

Here are a few of the many appropriate gift articles for your lady friends which will be found in profusion at our Fancy Goods Department in the East Store.

Hand-painted satin ***JEWEL CASES*** — exquisitely dainty. Some lined with chamois, others with soft eiderdown. All have pockets inside. Each
..... *35c and 50c*

Satin ***HATPIN CASES.*** Delicately and artistically painted by hand. Fold up neatly, lined with eiderdown, tied with ribbons. Each.....*50c*

Beautiful ***CUSHION TOPS.*** All the way from.....*50c to $2.50*

Handsome made-up ***CUSHIONS***.....*50c to $6*

A few of those bewitching Japanese hand-embroidered ***BOLTING SILK RUNNERS*** left. Come quickly for these...*$1.75*

Fancy Goods—East Store.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM, 149, 151, 153 and 155 Dundas Street

OTTAWA, Ont.

Architectural Competition for Departmental and Justice Buildings.

Competitive drawings are invited for Departmental and Justice Buildings to be erected for the Dominion Government at Ottawa, Ont.

The author of the best design will be awarded a premium of $8,000, the second best $4,000, the third best $2,000, and the fourth best $1,000.

Drawings will be received not later than April 15, 1907, and are to be addressed to the secretary of the Department of Public Works, Ottawa.

This competition is open to Canadian architects who have been resident in Canada for one year or more.

Conditions of competition, stating requirements of buildings, and maps showing sites, etc., may be had on application to the undersigned. By order,

FRED. GELINAS, Secretary.
Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, Dec. 12, 1906.

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from this department. 11c-tyw

WELLAND CANAL

Tenders for Supplies for the Year 1907.

Sealed tenders for supplies, addressed to the superintending engineer, Welland Canal, St. Catharines, will be received until 16 o'clock on Monday, the 31st of December, 1906, for the supply and delivery of various articles of timber, hardware, castings, fuel, paints, oils, etc., for use on the Welland Canal and its branches for the year 1907.

Specifications, forms of tender and other information may be obtained at the superintending engineer's office, St. Catharines, on and after Tuesday, the 11th December, 1906.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. By order,

L. K. JONES, Secretary.
Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 4th December, 1906.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the department will not be paid for it. 51-tyw

INSURANCE.

Queen Insurance Co.

Funds available for security of Queen policyholders, $64,000,000.

J. A. NELLES, Agent,
428 Richmond Street.
Phone 343. ywt

E. J. MacROBERT,

General and District Agent for Western Ontario. Fire, Life, Accident and Plate Glass insurance effected. English, American and Canadian companies represented. Room 107, Masonic Temple, corner Richmond and King streets, London, Ont. Telephone 449. ywt

LIVERPOOL LONDON & GLOBE, Fire, Life, Accident, Liability Insurance, Fidelity Bonds. Money to loan at 6% on real estate only.

ED TOWE & CO., AGENTS.
Masonic Temple Building, London.

TO THE INDEPENDENT ELECTORS AND TAXPAYERS OF THE CITY OF LONDON:

Gentlemen,—Having been earnestly solicited by a large number of ratepayers and influential citizens to offer myself to the electors of the City of London as a candidate for alderman for the coming year, 1907, therefore, in compliance with their requests and promises of support, I have consented to allow my name to be put in nomination for alderman as above; and, gentlemen, I assure you that should you see fit to give me your support and elect me, I will pledge myself to do all in my power to further the best interests of the City of London and all that goes towards an economical running of the affairs of our city, and keep down taxation and fight that we should enter upon a period of retrenchment, if it is possible to do so. I find that after 25 years of squandering the funds of our city by the previous councils, we are loaded with a liability of $3,000,000, and are forced to provide interest and a sinking fund to meet our indebtedness of over $200,000 per year—nearly one-half of our present taxes; and yet, notwithstanding this enormous debt, you will be asked to pass bylaws to increase our debt to the extent of upwards of $700,000 for next year. I will assure you that I am dead against any fixed assessments, compelling the poor man to pay the rich man's taxes. At the present time our exemptions to the rich man amount to about $300,000, thus causing a direct loss in taxes of about $8,000 a year, and which loss the workingman is forced to shoulder. I will do my best to do away with the slipshod, jumbling methods at present in vogue in carrying on the city improvements. I do not believe in paving the streets one month and digging it up the next to put down sewer pipes. I hope to see many of the electors between now and election day, and I again assure you that if elected I will work my utmost to help the workingman by lower taxes and equal rights to all. Therefore, asking you for your hearty support, I remain, your obedient servant.

b JOSEPH LAWRENCE.

LONDON LOAN AND SAVINGS COMPANY OF CANADA

DIVIDEND NO. 59.

Notice is hereby given that a Dividend at the rate of Six Per Cent per annum has been declared for the current half-year upon the Capital Stock, payable on and after Jan. 2, 1907.

5k-t M. J. KENT, Manager.

BUSINESS CARDS.

LAIDLAW & LAWSON, AUCTIONEERS—Farm and farm stock sales solicited. Office, 123 King street. Hours, 12 to 2, on Saturdays. 29tf-t

STRATFOLD & BAWDEN, CONTRACTING plasterers. Agents for Paristone hard wall plaster. Phone 14[illegible] Henry Stratfold, 427 Waterloo. ywt

SMALL GROCERY FOR SALE. APPLY Box 40, Advertiser. 10c

EDGAR NEVILLE, CONTRACTOR AND builder, 465 Colborne street, London. All kinds of buildings erected and finished promptly. Estimates free.

J. HARRIS & CO.—REMOVED TO 728 SIMCOE, opposite London and Petrolea Barrel Works.

VETERINARY SURGEONS.

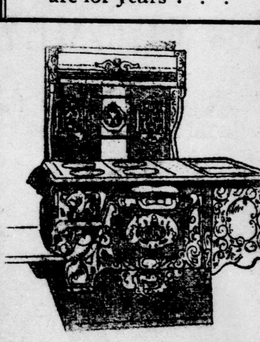
DRS. TAMLIN & SCOTT HAVE REMOVED to their new quarters, 453 Talbot street.

TENNENT, BARNES & TENNENT, VETERINARY surgeons—Office, 137 King; residence and infirmary, corner King and Wellington. Phones: Office, 688; house, 278.

Don't pry into the secrets of your friends. You may jar loose a halo.

A SENSIBLE CHRISTMAS GIFT

that will give pleasure for years . . .



MOFFATT NATIONAL RANGE

It heats readily.
Is perfect in construction.
Is economical in fuel.
Is guaranteed to work satisfactorily.
Prices right. Send for catalogue of Base Burners, Ranges, etc.

WESTMAN'S HARDWARE

121 Dundas St. Market Sq.

To Butchers and Others:

Highest price paid for rough and rendered TALLOW.

The KEENLEYSIDE OIL CO.
FLORENCE ST., EAST LONDON.
'Phone 1371 95bu-ywt

COMMERCIAL ELECTRIC CO.

Reopening of our new showroom. Fine display of latest designs of fixtures, etc.
Opera House Building. Telephone 1871

There are 14,600 actors who claim their homes are in New York city.

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

BENNETT'S

ALWAYS GOOD. WEEK OF DECEMBER 17th

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Assisted by

ARTHUR VAN & CO.

Presenting.

"My Busy Day"

SELBINI AND GROVINI, FIELDS AND HARRISON, ESMERALDA, CHARLES DE CAMO. JUGGLING BANNANS. DANCING MITCHELLS.

COMING—ROLAND WEST, PRESENTING THE "CRIMINAL."

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

GRAND ALL NEXT WEEK MAT. SATURDAY

MR. DANIEL RYAN

and a great company, direct from an engagement of ten weeks in Detroit.

In Romantic and Classic Plays.

Monday, "RICHARD III"

TUESDAY—"A ROYAL LOVER."
WEDNESDAY—"THE BELLS."
THURSDAY—"INGOMAR."
FRIDAY—"MACBETH."
SAT.—"JIM THE PENMAN."

Superb scenery, lavish costumes, startling light effects.
NEW PLAY EVERY NIGHT.
Special Prices—15c, 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
TONIGHT.
Matinee and Evening Tomorrow.
"A Night Off"
10u

ON JANUARY 21, 1907, a

Reception

will be tendered to

James H. Burritt, K. C.

GRAND MASTER OF THE GRAND LODGE, A., F. and A. M., of Canada, by the Masonic Brethren of London, on Monday, Jan. 21, 1907, at the Masonic Temple and City Hall. The entertainment will take the form of a conversazione and at home. Tickets of admission may be secured from the Masters of the city lodges. b

C. P. R. LINE.

Finest and fastest ships, St. John to Liverpool. Empress of Ireland sails Saturday, Dec. 29. F. B. Clarke, Richmond street, next Bank of Commerce. 1

TO AND FROM EUROPE BY CUNARD Line—Fastest express steamers, New York to Liverpool, calling at Queenstown, Ireland. Carmania, largest and only turbine ship sailing between New York and Liverpool, sails Jan. 19; Lucania sails Saturday, Dec. 22; Umbria, Saturday, Dec. 29. Special Cunard express train leaves Liverpool on arrival of ships. F. B. Clarke, Richmond street, next Bank of Commerce. Long distance phone. 96tf

BAGGAGE INSURED AGAINST LOSS AT F. B. Clark's ticket office for ocean lines to and from the Old Country. 2

ADVANCED CLASS OPENING, PALACE Dancing Academy—Wednesday evening, Jan. 2. Season tickets. Primary classes meet: Gentlemen, Tuesday; ladies, Thursday evenings; children, Saturday afternoons, 3 o'clock. Dayton & McCormick.

THE ANNUAL ENTERTAINMENT OF THE Ilderton Methodist Sunday school will be held in the I. O. O. F. Hall, Ilderton, on the evening of Dec. 24. b

SIMCOE STREET ICE SKATING RINK—Band tonight. Admission, 10 and 15 cents. Season books, $3 and $3 50. b

MUSICAL AND LITERARY CONCERT IN lecture hall of St. Andrew's Church, Monday evening, Dec. 17, at 8 o'clock. St. Andrew's Orchestra, St. Andrew's choir, aided by Miss Edna Mortimore, Mrs. Munro, Mrs. Wheeler, Mr. V. L. Hewer, Master Herbert Mowat, Miss Spearse Yealland, Miss Jennie Carmichael, Mr. Allan McDonald. Tickets, 15c. Holders of course tickets come early. 11u

Ideal Bowling Alleys and Billiard Parlors

Largest and best equipped parlors in Canada. GRAHAM & MARTELL, 195 King street. ywt

DANCING SEASON NOW OPEN—LESSONS any hour. Call and register. R. B. Millard, 345 Princess avenue.

TONY CORTESE—ORIGINAL LONDON Harpers. Music furnished for all occasions. 161 Maple. Phone 1570.

MUSIC FURNISHED FOR PARTIES, balls, banquets. Phone 1266. Tony Vita's Italian Harpers. 122 Queen's avenue.

MEETINGS.

I. O. E.—NOTICE—ALL MEMBERS OF Beresford Lodge will please meet at 786 Horton street, on Sunday, Dec. 16, at 2 p.m., to attend funeral of the late Bro. George Jones. Sister lodges cordially invited. Wm. Stokes, president; Thomas Cole, secretary. b

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST, ON DUNDAS OR WATERLOO—Gold watch, with fob attached. Reward at this office. b

LOST—BLACK COCKER BITCH. REWARD, 357 Ridout street. 11c

STRAYED FROM LOT 10, CON. 9, LOBO, on Tuesday, Dec. 4, three Lincoln ewe lambs. Peter Mitchell. 10u

LOST—GENTLEMAN'S FUR GAUNTLETS. Liberal reward for return. 91 Dundas street. 9c

TEACHERS WANTED.

TEACHER WANTED, S. S. NO. 3, WEST Missouri; salary, $450. Personal applications preferred. Apply A. Bailey, Thorndale P. O. 8n

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS

BIRTHS.

NOLAN—On Dec. 13, 1906, to Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Nolan, 72 Wellington street, a son.

MARRIAGES.

KENNEDY—BRETELL — In London, on Wednesday, Dec. 12, 1905, by the Rev. H. H. Tancock, Beatrice Gertrude, daughter of Thomas H. Bretell, Esq., Ilderton, to William J. Kennedy,, con. 11, London Township.

DEATHS.

BROWN—On Dec. 12, 1906, at her late residence, 463 Queen's avenue, Mary, relict of the late George Brown.
Funeral private. 10u

JONES—At Victoria Hospital, on Dec. 13, 1906, George Jones, beloved husband of Maggie Bessie Jones, and second eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. William Jones, aged 35 years.
Funeral from the family residence, 326 Horton street on Sunday, Dec. 16, at 2:30 p.m.; service at 2 p.m. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation. 10u

CURRIE—In this city, on Dec. 13, 1906, Arabella Currie.
Remains leave the undertaking parlors of Elliott & Olmstead for 8 p.m. train, for interment at Petrolea.

KICKHAM—At the family residence, 784 King street, on Dec. 14, 1906, Mary, beloved wife of James Kickham, aged 66 years.
Funeral from above residence on Monday, Dec. 17, at 8:45 a.m., to St. Mary's Church. Requiem High Mass at 9 o'clock. Please omit flowers.
Cleveland, Detroit and Chicago papers please copy.

BUTLER—At Victoria, on Dec. 14, 1906, Sarah, widow of the late George Butler, aged 73 years.
Funeral from Smith, Son & Clarke's undertaking parlors, on Monday, Dec. 17, at 2:30; service at 2 p.m. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation. Interment at Mount Pleasant Cemetery.
Hamilton and London (England) papers please copy.

MALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED—PRACTICAL CORSET MAKER; one who thoroughly understands cutting. Apply Lady Corset Company, 276½ Dundas street.

WANTED—LEDGERKEEPER FOR WHOLESALE house; none but experienced man need apply. Box 47, Advertiser. 11tf

WANTED — WOOD TURNER. REID'S Planing Mill, Bothwell, Ont. 11n

GOOD PAY TO MEN EVERYWHERE TO tack signs, distribute circulars, samples, etc.; no canvassing. Universal Advertising Company, Chicago. b

LOG BUYER WANTED—ONE ACCUSTOMED to buying standing timber. Apply, with references, P. O. Box 548. 10c

WANTED—FIRST-CLASS MAN, WELL UP in varnishing, polishing, rubbing. Eureka Refrigerator Company, Limited, 56 Noble street, Toronto. 10c

MEN TO LEARN BARBER TRADE IN eight weeks, guaranteed. Tuition and tools, $25. Positions guaranteed. Catalogue free. Detroit, Mich., Barber College, 277 Jefferson avenue. tx

IN NO OTHER BUSINESS CAN YOU become proficient so quickly as telegraphy. No other business gives the same immediate results in salary, or offers such splendid possibilities. Be a telegrapher yourself. Our free booklet tells how. Dominion School of Telegraphy and Railroading, 10 Adelaide east, Toronto. 53tf-t

SALESMEN WANTED FOR SEED POTATOES; latest and choicest varieties in the market. Cavers Bros., Galt. 99tf-tyw

BOYS WANTED FOR LITHO. PRESS DEPARTMENT. Apply Southam Printing and Lithographing Company. 10n

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED—STENOGRAPHER AND ASSISTANT bookkeeper; experienced preferred; must be good penman and accurate. Apply Box 46, Advertiser. 11u

GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK wanted. Apply Mrs. T. A. Rowat, 31 Cartwright street. 11c

A GOOD GENERAL SERVANT—NO WASHING; high wages; references required. Apply 484 Talbot street. 6k-zywt

GENERAL SERVANT WANTED — NO washing. Apply 40 Ridout street south. 94tf-zxt

WANTED—A GENERAL SERVANT. APPLY 609 Corborne street. 6k-zywt

WANTED, BY JAN. 5—EXPERIENCED parlormaid; wages, $20 month. Apply Box 43, Advertiser. 10n

WANTED—YOUNG GIRL AS HOUSEMAID. Apply 464 King street. 9tf

WANTED—TWO GOOD BUNCH-BREAKERS and rollers at Joseph Smith's cigar factory, Dundas street. 8tf

WANTED—A HOUSEMAID. APPLY MISS Labatt, 572 Queen's avenue. 5tf

UPSTAIRS GIRLS WANTED AT MORKIN House. Apply at once. 5tf

OPERATORS, DRESSMAKERS AND APPRENTICES wanted. Apply Helena Costume Company. 67tf

WANTED — EXPERIENCED GENERAL servant; small family. Apply 564 Talbot street. 1tf

FIVE GENERAL SERVANTS, FOUR DINING-ROOM girls, four kitchen helpers and three housekeepers. 309 Dundas street. Phone 1870.

WANTED—GOOD GENERAL AND GOOD kitchen girl. Apply Housekeeper, Victoria Hospital. 97tf

SUNDAY SERVICES.

ADELAIDE STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. T. T. Shields, pastor. Services, 11 and 7. Evening subject, "Londoners Who Should be Quarantined." Baptism in the evening.

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Alfred Brown, at both services. Morning, "Mountains and Righteousness"; evening, "The Christian's Portion." Cordial welcome.

CATHEDRAL, ST. PAUL'S—HOLY COMMUNION, 8:30 and 11 a.m. Morning prayer, 10:15 o'clock; Evensong, 7. Preacher, Rev. Canon Dann, M.A.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. George McAlister. Morning, "Faith's Household"; evening, "Snow." Strangers, newcomers, visitors especially invited.

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. Walter Moffat, pastor. 11 and 7; Sabbath School, 3. Rev. J. J. Ross will give his illustrated lecture, "The Land of the Cæsars," Tuesday, 8 p.m. Admission, 10 cents.

CHRIST CHURCH — REV. R. S. W. Howard, M.A., rector. Special services for reopening of church. Holy Communion, 8:30 a.m. Morning prayer, 11 o'clock; evening prayer, 7 o'clock.

CHAPTER HOUSE, UNITARIAN—REV. V. J. Gilpin, B.A. Service, 7:30 p.m. Subject, "Jesus and His Ministry." This is the third address of series.

CHRISTIAN WORKERS, KING STREET—A hearty invitation is extended to the stranger and the poor to join us in morning and evening services.

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. Dr. Daniel, pastor. Services as usual.

DUNDAS CENTER METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. E. B. Lanceley, pastor. Rev. Dr. Griffith, of the First Methodist Church, St. Thomas, will preach morning and evening. Collection on behalf of the superannuation fund. Bible School, 2:45 o'clock. Midweek prayer meeting, Wednesday, at 8 o'clock.

EGERTON STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Pastor, A. J. Bowen. Morning, "David's Light Brigade"; evening, "Valley of Dry Bones."

EMPRESS AVENUE METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. I. B. Wallwin, B.A., pastor. Morning, "Positive Religion"; evening, "The Pre-eminence of Christ." Bible School, 2:45 o'clock. A cordial welcome to all.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST (SCIENTIST)—Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. 8 p.m., Wednesday.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Pastor, Rev. D. S. Hamilton, B.A. Services, 11 and 7. Rev. F. A. Steven will preach at both services. All welcome.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH — 11 a.m., Rev. W. J. Clark, John xi., 45-57; 3 p.m., Sabbath School and Bible Classes; 7 p.m., "The Divine Purpose," Rev. W. J. Clark.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH, CORNER Wellington street and Dufferin avenue—Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The pastor, Rev. J. W. Graham, B.A., will preach both morning and evening. The members of the staff and the students of our Medical College will be present at the evening service, when the annual sermon will be preached by the pastor of the church.

GOSPEL HALL, CORNER HAMILTON road and Grey street—Sunday School and Bible Class, 2:30. Gospel meeting, 7. All welcome.

HAMILTON ROAD METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. D. E. Martin, pastor. 11, "The Preciousness of God's Thoughts"; 7, "How One Man Found Himself." All heartily welcome.

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Morning, Mr. John R. Clark, lecturer and orator, will preach. Evening, Rev. James Livingstone. Strangers welcome.

LATTER-DAY SAINTS—PREACHING AT 11 and 7. All welcome.

MEMORIAL CHURCH—11 AND 7, THE rector, Rev. Dyson Hague.

NEW ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN Church—Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH—REV. JAMES Ross D.D., pastor. Morning, "Why Do Men Become Foreign Missionaries?" an appeal to young men. Evening, "Thy Will Be Done." Minister's Bible Class at 3; "The Fifth Commandment."

SOUTHERN CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, on Horton street, near Maitland—Pastor, W. H. A. Claris. Morning at 11, "A Wonderful Partnership"; evening at 7, 'Deliverance from Darkness." Seats free.

ST. JAMES' CHURCH, SOUTH LONDON—Dean Davis, rector. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST—SERVICES, 11 and 7. Rev. W. T. Hill, rector, at both services.

ST. PAUL'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, West London—Rev. Thomas Nixon, pastor. Services as usual.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. J. J. Ross, minister. In the morning the pastor will exchange pulpits with Rev. W. M. Walker. Mr. Walker will speak upon "How a Baptist Church Differs from All Other Churches." In the evening the pastor will preach upon "The Employes and Employers of London." Seats free. All welcome.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST Church—Pastor will talk five mintes to children in the morning. Subject of morning sermon, "Christ and the Common People." In the evening John R. Clark, the "bootblack orator," will deliver an address. Come early and secure a seat.

YORK STREET MISSION HALL—MORNING, workers; evening subject, "Millennial Period." Preacher, Evangelist Belcher.

You Should Advertise.

XI.

Before you close up on a deal
Stop, reflect, consider;
Perhaps you did not yet appeal
To the highest bidder.
Another man might yet be had
With more coin behind him,
And a Business Chance ad
Soon will help you find him.

HOUSES, ETC., TO LET.

TO LET—SEVEN-ROOMED COTTAGE, $10 a month. Apply 564 Colborne street. b

TO RENT—NO. 162 JOHN STREET. COTTAGE, with stable. Apply B. C. McCann. 9tf

TWO WELL-LIGHTED FLATS TO LET, with fine, large vault in connection. Apply to J. L. Johnson, 388 Richmond street, upstairs, opposite City Hall. 7tf

TO RENT—DESK ROOM, WITH DESK, IF required, in best office building in city. Address Box 44, Advertiser. 11c

SPLENDID BARNS FOR RENT—EXCELLENT opening for bus, livery and undertaking business; good town; profitable proposition. Box 49, London Advertiser. 63a-t

TO LET—UNION FURNITURE VANS. Furniture carefully handled. John Biggs, Cathcart and Bruce streets, South London. Phone 310.

STORAGE AND VANS—HEAD OFFICE, 97 Carling; phone 1162; night phone 1167. East London, 702 Dundas. H. Porter & Co.

TO RENT—478 PARK AVENUE. APPLY A. G. Chisholm, Robinson Hall Chambers. 69tf

MODERN NINE-ROOMED BRICK HOUSE, close to business center. Apply 31 Becher street. 5tf-tyw

PEOPLE'S MOVING VANS—LARGEST IN city. A. Henderson, corner Colborne and Cheapside. Phone 1724.

FOREST CITY IMPROVED MOVING VANS—W. Broughton, 455 Piccadilly street. Phone 1444.

HOUSE TO LET—FIRST-CLASS HOUSE, large and modern. Apply 108 Forward avenue. After the 29th inst., apply 616 Wellington street. 96tf

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DR. BENTLEY, DENTIST, OVER SOVEREIGN Bank, Dundas and Adelaide, after Dec. 1.

WOOLVERTON & BROWN, DENTISTS, 216 Dundas street, over Cairncross & Lawrence. Phone 822.

DR. G. H. KENNEDY, DENTIST—SPECIALTY, preservation natural teeth. 162½ Dundas. Phone 976.

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SLATE ROOFING, ASPHALT, CEMENT paint for iron roofs. Walter Scott, 594 York street, London.

MEDICAL CARDS.

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DR. McLELLAN, GRADUATE NEW YORK Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat Hospital. Only special work. 109 Maple.

DR. P. J. MUGAN, 720 DUNDAS STREET. Phone 2058.

DR. J. B. CAMPBELL, 380 DUNDAS street—Hours, 12 to 4, and 6 to 8.

DR. WEEKES, 436 WATERLOO STREET. Hours, 12 to 3, and 7 to 8:30 p.m.

HADLEY WILLIAMS, F.R.C.S. (ENGLAND)—Specialist, surgical diseases. 439 Park avenue.

DR. SEPTIMUS THOMPSON, 443 PARK avenue, corner Queen's. Eye, ear, nose, throat.

DR. PINGEL, ELECTRICAL SPECIALIST, 444 Wellington street, London.

J. J. MASON, B.A., M.D., SOUTHEAST corner Dundas and Colborne. Phone 388.

DRS. Y. COWEN & HENRY M. COWEN—394 Piccadilly street. Telephone 1528. We have no other city office.

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DR. W. J. STEVENSON, 391 DUNDAS—Phone 510. Special attention diseases women and surgery. X-rays.

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REMOVED—THE WESTERN BUSINESS and Shorthand College have removed to handsome new premises in the Coo building, corner Dundas and Talbot. W. C. Coo, principal. ywt

J. A. YOUNG PREPARES PUPILS FOR matriculation, etc. Class in civil service commencing. 349 Princess.

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CHRISTMAS TREES, ETC.—FROM FOUR to five feet, 50c; other sizes priced accordingly. Apply London Nursery (Baker), Ridout street south. Phone 2222. 11h

UPRIGHT MASON & RISCH PIANO, $175; good tone. Call 416 York street. b

FOR SALE—SOUVENIR RANGE, GOOD AS new; owner leaving city. Call after 6, evening. 39 Stanley street. b

FATHER WILL APPRECIATE A GOOD walking-cane. See ours. Sumner, jeweler. b

PALMETTO COLT, RISING FOUR YEARS, quiet and broken to harness. John Hay, Lambeth. b

YOUNG YORKSHIRE HOGS, FROM PEDIGREE stock. John Hay, Lambeth. b

FOR SALE—FARM STOCK AND IMPLEMENTS, also new milch cow and heavy team sleighs. Apply 576 York street. 9n-wty

FAMOUS BASEBURNER, NEARLY NEW, for sale, cheap. 426 Waterloo. 9o

FOR SALE—THE CHRISTMAS GIFT you're looking for, at Haymer's. Jewelry and graphophones. Store, 653 Richmond street. 10c

BUY YOUR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS from Goldberg & Co., 251 Wellington street. Special sale until Christmas of furniture, chenille goods, tapestry goods, lace curtains, blankets, ladies' furs, etc. All on easy terms.

RUBBER STAMP MANUFACTURING OUTFIT, complete, with 50 fonts of printer's type, for sale, at Horton's.

THREE, SIX AND TWELVE-HORSEPOWER gasoline engines for sale, cheap. Apply D. McKenzie & Co., 298 Richmond.

SPRINGS, MATTRESSES AND IRON BEDS—Special low prices. Keene Bros., 125 and 127 King street.

FRESH FISH NOW ON SALE—F. S. ONN, Fish Market. Phone 1296.

NEW BALL-BEARING RAYMOND SEWING machine; best attachments, ten-year guarantee; elegant, durable. Second-hand machines. 225 Dundas. H. Clark, manager.

FIFTY CENTS A PAIR — SIDEWALK roller skates. J. H. Cunningham, East London.

SOUTHCOTT & KETTLE—HARD, SOFT coal and wood dealers. Phone 299. Corner Maitland and G. T. R. Prompt delivery. ywt

CREDIT — LADIES' HEAVY WINTER coats and furs, gentlemen's overcoats. Prices right. Easy terms at Fishbein's, 638 Dundas. ywt

WE SUPPLY REPAIRS, NEEDLES, OIL, belts, etc., for any kind of sewing machine. Estimates furnished free. Phone 1700. 441 Richmond street. ywt

GUNS AND RIFLES REPAIRED AND cleaned for Christmas shooting. Gurd's, 185 Dundas. ywt

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If your hens are not laying, we have everything you require to make them produce eggs. Ask for free article on "How to Get Eggs in Winter."
A. J. MORGAN, 264 Dundas St. Phone 1428.

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for burnt work—all colors.

THE CHAS. CHAPMAN CO.,
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Material is here ready for your needs. Can make your Storm Sash too. Better let us have your order now.

GEORGE H. BELTON
RECTORY STREET.
North Grand Trunk Railway.

SECOND-HAND MACHINERY — ONE gap lathe, 36-inch swing, 20-foot bed; one screw cutting engine lathe, 30-inch swing, 12-foot bed, practically new; one screw-cutting lathe, 16-inch swing, 12-foot bed; one 60-inch radial drill; four steam engines, in first-class condition; quantity second-hand shafting, hangers, pulleys and belts. The London Engine Supplies Company, Limited. 72tf-xt

SCOTT MACHINE COMPANY, LIMITED—Elevators, gas engines, transmission supplies, general machinery repairing, pumps, machinery, etc.

IRON BEDS, SPRINGS, MATTRESSES—Low prices this week. Patten, Furniture Dealer, 233 Dundas

AN UPRIGHT PIANO, A BARGAIN, $140. Also handsome rosewood piano, first-class order, $95. Piano-case organ, $55. All guaranteed. Easy terms. Nordheimer's, 188 Dundas street.

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FINE SHOES, BEST QUALITY RUBBERS—Lowest prices. Also repairing. William Paxman, 290 Dundas.

FOR SALE—BEAUTIFUL ROSEWOOD piano, 7⅓ octaves, first-class condition, guaranteed five years; only $100, payable $3 per month. Heintzman & Co., 217 Dundas street, corner Clarence.

STOVES, RANGES AND FURNITURE AT Keene's, 141 King. New and second-hand.

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FOR SALE—TWO DOCTORS' BUGGIES, almost new; also some good wagons. J. W. Smith.

UPHOLSTERING AND REPAIRING AT 278 Dundas street, opposite McCormick's. You get the best and cheapest.

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YOUR FORTUNE FORETOLD FREE—TO prove the superiority of my life readings above all others, I will send yours free, with special forecast for this year. Send 5c silver, addressed envelope and birth date, and get a fortune worth having. Almo Zyto, Drawer 752, Chicago. b

TROLOGER, telling your fortune from the cradle to grave; matters of business, love and marriage made clear. Send birth date and 10c. M. Gordon, Box 33, Mile End P. O., Montreal, Que. b

PROFS. CARL & ROLLIN, TRUTHFUL, reliable, convincing clairvoyants, foretell your future for dime, stamp and birth date. 490 North Clark street, Chicago. b

PRETTY WIDOW, VERY AFFECTIONATE, alone, large fortune, wishes husband capable of managing her extensive business affairs. Box 405, St. Joseph, Michigan. b

Auction Sale

Thursday, Dec. 20, at 1:30, Market Square. Twenty cows, ten with calves at side, and ten springers. Six months' credit, approved notes. JOS. BROWN, Auctioneer. b

Auction Sale

Household furniture, Gladstone cutter and robes, on Monday, Dec. 17, at Neil Cooper's auction room, 241 Dundas street, comprising: Parlor, dining-room and bedroom furniture, kitchen ranges, baseburners, mantel, bed, large refrigerator for store, safe, sundry other articles. Sale at 10:30. b NEIL COOPER, Auctioneer.

Annual Auction Sale

—OF—

HIGH-CLASS FURS

Comprising Alaska seal jackets, Persian lamb jackets (trimmed with mink, Hudson Bay sable, stone marten and Alaska sable), electric seal jackets, Astrakhan jackets, fur-lined cloaks, scarfs and muffs, in Russian sable, Hudson Bay stone marten, mink, Alaska sable, western sable, Tibet bear, etc.; caperines, storm collars, gauntlets and mitts, fur-lined gentlemen's coats, gentlemen's gauntlets and caps, musk ox, bear, wolf and other costly robes, making in all the largest and most valuable collection of fur goods ever submitted to public sale in London, on

THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY and MONDAY, DEC. 20, 21, 22 and 24, 1906, AT JONES' AUCTION ROOMS, 242 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.

All the above goods have been purchased from the Sellers-Gough Fur Company, Toronto. Those in want of high-class furs should avail themselves of this grand opportunity. All goods warranted. Open for inspection day previous to sale.

J. W. JONES,
9k-wtzx Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE OF NEW MILKERS and springers, store hogs and shoats—P. McCallum, auctioneer, has been instructed by Mr. Dan Campbell to sell by public auction at lot 10, con. 5, North Dorchester (one mile north and half mile east of Harrietsville), on Wednesday, Dec. 19, the following valuable property, viz.: Five fresh milk cows, with calves by their side; five cows due to calve this month, one farrow cow (milking well), nine store hogs (about 140 pounds each), eight Berkshire shoats, 2 months old. This is a fine lot of cows, all young and sound; five of them are grade Holstein, and the balance are grade Durham. Parties wanting winter milkers should attend this sale. A reasonable time will be allowed for removal of stock purchased. Inspection invited. Terms: Six months credit will be given by furnishing approved notes; 6 per cent per annum discount allowed for cash on sums entitled to credit. D. CAMPBELL, proprietor; P. McCALLUM, auctioneer. 11u

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ARCHITECTS, LAND SURVEYORS, CIVIL ENGINEERS.
John M. Moore. Frederick Henry.

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WILLIAM G. MURRAY, ARCHITECT—114 (second floor) Masonic Temple. Phone 1557.

HERBERT MATTHEWS, ARCHITECT—W. Fletcher Shepherd (late of Toronto), architect, Duffield block. Phone.

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FITZGERALD & FITZGERALD, BARRISTERS. Money to loan. Masonic Temple, London.

R. M. C. TOOTHE, BARRISTER, ETC., Robinson Hall, opposite Court House. Specialty, office work and consultations.

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J. W. G. WINNETT, BARRISTER, ETC., 416½ Talbot street. Money to loan. Marriage licenses. ywt

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MARRIAGE LICENSES.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED BY W. H. Bartram, 99 Dundas street.

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FOR SALE—LONDON LOAN COMPANY'S shares. John Wright, stockbroker, 437 Richmond street, London, Ont. Phone 693.

HELP WANTED.

$12 00 PER WEEK, BOARD AND EXPENCES to person of energy and good character; state age and give references. The John C. Winston Company, Limited, Toronto. xt

WANTED.

WANTED BY A LADY—A NICE, WARM room, furnished, with board; north of Pall Mall street preferred. Address Box 42, Advertiser. 10c

WANTED TO PURCHASE—SECOND-HAND Encyclopædia; must be in good repair. Address Box 41, Advertiser. 9c

Christmas Bells

Headquarters for Decorative Material.

Holly
Holly Wreaths

Exquisite Novelties In Birch Bark

Fern Holders

Plants and Flowers

Of Finest Quality

Suitable for CHRISTMAS PRESENTS. Make your selection now, and we will DELIVER when wanted.

J. Gammage & SONS
207 Dundas Street

THREE-YEAR-OLD SMOKER.

New York, Dec. 15.—A dispatch from Lowell, Mass., says officers of the Lowell Humane Society found a 3-year-old child, who is a confirmed smoker, and has used daily a corn cob pipe since he was 18 months old. The child is Ondre, the son of Albert Beaulieu. Mrs. Beaulieu, who is 18 years old, said she did not know tobacco would hurt the child. She promised to try to cure him. Mrs. Beaulieu says Andre smokes nearly two packages of tobacco each week.

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.

J. W. FETHERSTON, 325 QUEEN'S AVENUE—Piano, voice and strings. Tuition to beginners. Phone 1432.

J. PARNELL MORRIS,
VOICE SPECIALIST,
466 QUEEN'S AVENUE.

W. A. BLEUTHNER, TEACHER OF piano and harmony. Studio, Nordheimer's.

ELIZABETH WALKER—PIANO, VOICE, theory. 316 King street. Phone. ywt

W. FRANCIS FIRTH—ADVANCE PUPILS accepted for artistic singing, tone placement. Studio over Hewer's Music Store.

CYRIL DWIGHT-EDWARDS, BARITONE, late London, England—Instruction in art of absolute tone production, breathing and singing. Concert and other engagements. 356 Dundas.

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GEORGE C. PHELPS, KING STREET, between Wellington and Waterloo. Telephone 999.

CHARLES E. WHEELER, ORGANIST ST. Andrew's Church—Studio, 429 Waterloo. Phone 1527.

V. L. HEWER—VOICE PRODUCTION AND singing. Hewer's Music Emporium, 224 Dundas.

JAMES CRESSWELL, TEACHER VIOLIN, cornet, trombone, etc. Private studio, 523 King.

GARMENT CUTTING.

A DRESSMAKER'S PROFITS ARE THE gauges of her ability to prepare work. Instructions afternoon and evening. Call or write for booklet. Cutting School, 243 Dundas street.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

WANTED—A POSITION IN MANUFACTURING or wholesale business, by a young man; fair penman, with best references. Apply Box 45, Advertiser. b

MISCELLANEOUS.

HAIRDRESSING, ETC. — COMBINGS wanted. 223½ Dundas, formerly Miller's Hair store.

AGENTS WANTED.

GOOD AGENTS WANTED—SMALL CAPITAL; for either sex; country; money-making business. Box 36, Advertiser.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

WANTED—PARTNER TO ESTABLISH A manufacturing business in Canada and United States, and which is covered by patents in both countries. This business will pay at least 66⅔% on the capital invested. I mean business. None but men of means need apply. John Moore, 232 Talbot street. 11c-twt

SMALL CANDY AND RESTAURANT business for sale. Apply Box 39, Advertiser. 9c

$1,600—COAL AND WOOD BUSINESS, large city, Western Ontario; doing good business. Box 26, London Advertiser. 10b

GOOD CHANCE—YOUNG MAN PARTNER wanted in old-established coal and wood business. Apply Box 34, Advertiser.

GROCERY WANTED — GOOD, CLEAN stock; about $700; will pay cash. Grocer, this office. 6n

Household Furniture By Auction

at Jones auction room, on Tuesday, Dec. 18, at 10:30, comprising: Invalid chair (nearly new), drawing-room chairs, sofas, bed couch, bedroom suites, Wernicke bookcases, center table, rockers, sideboard, dining-table and chairs, carpets, linoleum, baseburners, Imperial Oxford range, cook stove, etc. J. W. JONES,
b Auctioneer.

London Advertiser.

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TWO EDITIONS DAILY — WEEKLY.
TELEPHONE CALLS.

Business Office 107
Editorial Department 134
Job Department 175

The London Advertiser Company, Limited, 191-193 Dundas street, London, Ont.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Readers of The Advertiser are requested to favor the management by reporting any irregularities in delivery. Communicate with the Circulation Department or phone 107.

LONDON, SATURDAY, DEC. 15, 1906.

THE BUSINESS OF THE POST-OFF CE.

The annual report of the Postmaster-General of Canada records the continued growth of the business of his department. An increase in the volume of mail matter in the country is one of the most indisputable signs of general progress. The report covers the operations between June 30, 1905, and June 30, 1906. At the latter date the number of postoffices was 11,141, an increase of 262 in twelve months, and 2,038 in ten years. The business of the year was as follows:

Letters carried 323,644,000	
Postcards	33,674,000
Registered letters	7,475,000
Free letters..	10,922,000
Pieces of third-class matter	62,984,000
Fourth-class packets	5,145,000
Closed parcels for other countries	66,362

Of the total of 440,000,000 pieces of mail matter carried, less than two million pieces were returned to the dead letter office. The increase in the number of letters carried during the year is put at 38,103,000, and exceeds by nearly 12,000,000 any figure in the record. The number of letters handled by the postoffice has doubled in seven years, due in part, no doubt, to the reduction in the rate of postage from three to two cents, in part to the growth of population, but chiefly, no doubt, to the increase in commerce, which the postoffice serves in many ways.

The number of offices authorized to issue postal notes was increased during the year by 780, those issuing money orders by 182, and those having savings banks by 22. The amount remitted by money orders and postal notes was $42,063,237, an increase of some $6,000,000 over the previous year, and more than twice as much as in 1901. The postoffice savings deposits amount to $40,736,488, but these are not growing. The explanation is that banks and loan companies are in many cases offering higher interest, or paying interest quarterly or half-yearly, while money may be withdrawn with less inconvenience.

The total revenue of the postoffice department for the year was $7,708,142, and the expenditure $6,796,377, which includes the operations in the Yukon district. A deficit of nearly million ten years ago has been converted into a surplus of $1,011,765. The department should devote some of its surplus to an increase in the remuneration of rural postmasters, and in the salaries of clerks in some branches of the service, and should aim to provide the farmers with a daily mail service. The following table of the receipts in the larger cities shows London to be doing her share:

Toronto.... ....$1,194,382	
Montreal	806,140
Winnipeg	419,012
Hamilton	150,966
Ottawa	139,067
London	122,442
Vancouver	121,083
Quebec	106,899
Halifax	98,998
St. John, N. B....	96,340
Victoria, B. C.....	61,466
Calgary	53,408
Kingston	41,684
Regina	37,510
Sherbrooke	27,417
Edmonton	25,494

ANGLO-AMERICAN FRIENDSHIP.

In Great Britain and the United States an idea is current that the relations between the two countries have perceptibly cooled. The New York Sun has an ingenious explanation. It says the change of feeling is due to the uneasy consciousness that Great Britain, by the terms of the Anglo-Japanese treaty of Aug. 12, 1905, might be dragged into war with the United States in the event of hostilities between the Americans and the Japanese. The Sun reproaches the British foreign office for failing to provide against such a contingency.

The New York Post points out that the Sun is mistaken in its interpretation of the treaty. The preamble distinctly states that the objects of the treaty are "the preservation of general peace in the regions of Eastern Asia and of India, a common policy in China, and the maintenance of the territorial rights of the high contracting parties in the regions of Eastern Asia and of India." The Post adds that it is difficult to see in what way Great Britain is pledged to assist Japan against the United States in the case of war over the seal-poacher incident, or the San Francisco school question.

It is inconceivable that Great Britain would take sides with Japan against the United States, or that the British negotiators of the Anglo-Japanese treaty dreamed that such a construction could be placed upon that instrument. The maintenance of friendly relations with the United States is the cornerstone of British foreign policy. These relations are based, not only upon ties of kinship, but upon a solidarity of interests the world over. Anglo-American amity will be just as real and abiding if there is less gush, and particularly if there is less sycophancy on the part of John Bull.

A QUESTION OF ACCURACY.

The Free Press repeats the statement that Mr. Fisher's bill provides for two inspectors for every canning factory in Canada, and quotes from its own report of the proceedings in the House. The Free Press' report, however, differs from that of the Toronto Globe or the Toronto Mail. The Globe reports Mr. Fisher as saying:

"In connection with the inspection of meat-canning establishments, he thought an establishment such as the William Davies Company's at Toronto would require two inspectors; another establishment at Montreal would probably require two also, but one would be sufficient as a rule for each of the meat factories. Owing to the large number of fruit and vegetable canneries scattered all over the Dominion he had not thought it practicable to provide for a similar close supervision, inspection and marking of cans. Provision was made for a general supervision and inspection of the canning establishments, and power was taken to have the inspectors close such establishments if they are not carried on under proper sanitary and cleanly conditions, or if they are using articles not in a proper state for human consumption."

The Free Press also says that it has not opposed inspection legislation. This will surprise readers of Thursday's edition of that paper, in which half a column was consumed in arguing that the conditions of the Canadian canning and packing industries were such that inspection was not necessary; that the whole scheme "had a queer look;" that Government inspection of packing houses in the United States had been a failure. Perhaps our contemporary's comments on the bill were based upon its faith in its apparently incorrect report of Mr. Fisher's statements in the House. We shall have to wait for a copy of Hansard. It may come this year or it may not. Why doesn't Parliament make Hansard of some service to the newspapers of the country?

What do you think of the Saturday Advertiser?

It was stated some time ago that Mayor Judd was qualifying for an Ontario Government post. Why not lord high executioner?

The Wortman & Ward and the canning factory bylaws should be adopted. Fixed assessments are given to other manufacturers in the city and by other municipalities. It is a form of municipal competition that London must meet if she is to hold her own industrially.

"Mayor Judd presided over the Bastedo investigation and the excellence of his work has apparently commended itself to the Government."—Free Press.

Why not? Bastedo was sacrificed without just cause. Webster, the informer, was retained in the service. No wonder the Government is tickled.

Conservative contemporaries are worried over the report that the Liberals and Laborites will co-operate in Ontario politics. The two parties have much in common. All the federal and provincial labor legislation on the statute books has been the product of Liberal Governments.

Just as everyone expected, the Free Press is now clamoring for a public investigation of the London Asylum. It is part of the scheme to root out the leading officials of the provincial public institutions. Any investigation will, of course, be conducted by rabid partisans.

The new public librarian, Mr. W. O. Carson, is an energetic young man, and will no doubt fulfill his duties to the best of his ability. Mr. Carson, however, has not had a literary training. He will scarcely be qualified to direct the choice of books for the library, or to guide its patrons who wish to follow systematic lines of reading. The majority of the library trustees have taken the position that the duties are largely routine and clerical, and do not call for an educationist or a book lover. There was some hope of making the library more useful in an educational sense, and a greater force in the community, but such ideas, of course, are subordinate to party exigencies.

GOOD ADVICE.

[Washington Star.]

"When you knows a man wif a sick family an' de rent over due," said Uncle Eben, "say 'Merry Christmas' t him, but try to help him out enough to keep it f'um soundin' like sarcasm.

JUST AS SWEET.

[Rochester Post-Express.]

The effect will be the same whether it be spelled "kist" or "kissed."

THE TWO POWER POLICIES.

[Hamilton Times.]

Under Ross' act the municipalities controlled and paid only as they incurred obligations. Under Whitney's act the Government incurs the expense, declines to fix a stated cost, and the municipalities must pay all, with interest, no matter what it amounts to. And to compel the municipalities to accept his scheme or none, Whitney canceled the concession made to secure power for municipalities at a price to be fixed by the Government, and that reserve of capacity, which might have been cheaply obtained while the works were being constructed, is now lost to Canada probably forever.

A JOB'S COMFORTER.

[Washington Star.]

"A horse is a man's best friend," said the man who likes animals.

"Yes," answered young Mrs. Torkins, with a sigh; "but when he gets on the race track he is liable to prove one of those fool friends who make so much trouble."

HER FACE HER MISFORTUNE.

[Boston Traveler.]

A young lady who has been teaching school at Hammond, Ind., has been dismissed from her position because she is so pretty that "everybody falls in love with her." It is a safe conclusion, however, that a teacher with that kind of a qualification will not be long out of a job.

ONE MERRY EYE!

[Cleveland News.]

I see a saucy little nose
Uplifted toward the sky;
I see my little treasure close
One merry, winking eye;
I see the story, clearly wrought,
As clear as truth may be—
At least on loving soul has bought
A Christmas gift for me.

BENEFIT TO FARMERS.

[Weekly Sun.]

A careful calculation as to the effect of the new tariff justifies the belief that the burden on farmers due to customs taxation will be nearly half a million dollars less under the new scale of duties than it was under the old.

HOW TIME IS SPENT.

[Kansas City Journal.]

A dealer in mattresses has figured out how much time a man of 70 years gives to the principal events of his life. Here it is: Sleeps 24 years 9⅓ months; plays 15 years and 6 months; eats 6 years and 6 months; spends in dressing 2 years and 11 months; wastes 2 years and 2 months.

EXCEPTIONAL.

[Washington Star.]

"You insist that your wife is a most exceptional woman?"

"I do," answered Mr. Meekton. "She takes exception to everything I suggest."

A LUCID ANSWER.

[Christian Advocate.]

One day as Pat halted at the top of the river bank, a man famous for his inquisitive mind stopped and asked:

"How long have you hauled water for the village, my good man?"

"Tin years, sor."

"Ah! How many loads do you take in a day?"

"From tin to fifteen, sor."

"Ah, yes! Now I have a problem for you. How much water at this rate have you hauled in all, sir?"

"The driver of the watering car jerked his thumb backward toward the river and replied:

"All the water yez don't see there now, sor."

MR. HYMAN.

[Waterloo Advertiser.]

It is to be sincerely hoped that Mr. Hyman may be restored to health and see his way clear to return to public life. Canada can ill spare his services at this time. He has been an able and successful minister of the most important portfolio in the Government, and, though the Liberal party suffers from no dearth of talent, it would not be easy to fill his shoes.

WHERE IS IT?

[Ottawa Free Press.]

London's population is 54,000. There is another town by that name, not in Ontario, however.

MORE AIR.

[Toronto Globe.]

There are to be 17,500 additional cubic feet of air pumped into the Parliamentary chamber at Ottawa every minute. Oh, dear! Oh, dear!

HOPELESS!

[Chicago Record-Herald.]

She—Oh, dear, isn't it awful! The papers say that you and I are engaged.

He—Yes. Shall I go round to the different offices and order them to publish a correction?

She—Heavens, no! Haven't you ever learned that publishing a correction in a newspaper always makes a thing worse?

He—What can we do?

She—Oh, well, if that's the way you feel about it, go ahead and make your denial.

A MATTER OF OPINION.

[Montreal Herald.]

A New York judge has rendered the opinion that it is no crime to hug a girl on a doorstep. Without touching on the legality of the operation there are men who will cling to the opinion that it is exceedingly dangerous if the girl's father happens to be large and husky.

THE OTHER MAN.

[New York Tribune.]

"What are you looking so happy over, old man?"

"I am rejoicing over the birth of twins."

"Great Scott! I congratulate you."

"Don't congratulate me. Go and congratulate Evans; he's the lucky man. I never did like him."

ENGLAND'S HISTORIC MISER.

[From P. T. O.]

John Camden Neild, whose magnificent bequest to Queen Victoria supplied the funds out of which the Prince Consort built the present Balmoral Castle, deserves a place among the great misers, and was as remarkable a man as any of them. He was educated at Eton and Trinity College, Cambridge, and was a barrister at Lincoln's Inn. At the age of 34 his father's death placed him in possession of a fortune of £250,000, and from that moment he became a confirmed miser.

Neild lived at 5 Cheyne Walk, Chelsea, His big house was so meanly furnished that it did not even boast of a bed. Two old women, who did his chores, and a black cat were his sole companions. When he visited his large estates in the Midlands, which he did frequently, he generally walked, unless he could get a lift for nothing, and he was not even above taking a gratuitous seat on a dung cart. Sometimes he was compelled by the weather to take a seat on the stage coach. And there he would sit outside, shivering and dripping—for he never wore a greatcoat—an object of commiseration to his fellow-passengers.

When there is much fire and no smoke, somebody has a cinch.

SPORTS OF ALL THE NATIONS

World's Athletes Will Compete in the Olympic Games in Old London.

The next celebration of the original series of Olympic games will be held in London in July, 1908. The games held at Athens in the spring were outside the original cycle of games, the first of which appropriately took place at Athens in 1896. The second was held in Paris in 1900, and the third in St. Louis in 1904. Lord Desborough, the chairman of the British Olympic Association, writes as follows:

As this country has been the cradle of so many forms of athletic sport, it is absolutely essential that the Olympic games, if they are held in England, should be carried out in a manner worthy of a great athletic nation, and the committees would welcome any suggestions which may result from the kindness and experience of British athletes generally.

Although details have not been considered, the council proposes to work on the following lines:

1. The events are only open to bona fide amateurs, and as many forms of sport will be included as may be practicable.

2. A guarantee fund will be formed.

3. A proposal is under consideration whereby the necessary buildings, tracks, inclosures and an arena to seat 100,000 spectators will be provided free of expense to the Olympic Association, together wath a proportion of the receipts, to go towards the other expenses connected with the games.

4. The council does not propose to pay the expenses of any competitor whatever, either for traveling or for residence in this country.

5. The prizes will consist of certificates, with gold, silver and bronze medals, which will become the standard medals for these games. But certain challenge prizes have been offered in addition, by the generosity of private individuals or of societies.

6. The games will be held in July, after the Henley regatta, and after the A. A. A. championships.

7. As far as possible, all the competitions, including swimming, archery, fencing, lawn tennis, etc., will be held on the same site, in which the amphitheater for the track athletics will be erected. But when, as in the case of rowing, it is necessary to hold the contests elsewhere, the arrangements will be made by the association governing the sport.

Most important of all, perhaps, is the set of rules which will result from the communication between the sub-committees and the various societies representing organized sport in other countries, which will, to a large extent, govern future Olympic games. Every competitor will be officially entered by the association controlling the particular sport in which he has been chosen to represent his country, and these entries will be limited.

The Olympic games were called into being ten years ago, to encourage a generous athletic rivalry among the various nations which took part in them, and at the same time that more friendly feeling that comes from better acquaintance, and it is to be hoped that the Olympic games, if held in England, will in no degree, to say the least, fall short of those that have gone before.

EASY TO LIVE 100 YEARS

Keep Out of the Way of Draughts and Don't Gobble Your Food.

London, Dec. 12. — Though three score years and ten is generally regarded as the normal span of life, there are no insuperable reasons, in the opinion of Sir Lauder Brunton, why it should not be the rule rather than the exception for men and women to retain their activity until 90 and even 100.

Sir Lauder treats the subject in a paper in the current Lancet, the medical journal.

"The number of men living to 100 years per 100,000 of the population, from 1891 to 1900, is only seven, and of women 24, as compared with 15 men and 30 women in 1838 to 1854."

Dust Sir Lauder Brunton regards as one of the greatest enemies of old age, since it is a frequent cause of colds and other respiratory diseases.

"At the time when I used my consulting room as a library," he says, "I found very frequently that if I had occasion to consult a book from one of the top shelves, I was apt to get a cold in my head.

"This occurred with such regularity that at last I took to sponging the top of the book with a solution of carbolic acid before using it."

Chills, and especially local chills, are especially to be guarded against.

"Wind which comes fairly in one's face is little to be dreaded, but if wind catches one at the back of the neck, behind the ear, or even at the side of the head, it is much more dangerous.

"Largely open windows are comparatively safe, but a chink through which the air blows with force is to be carefully avoided.

"One reason of this probably is that wind blowing through a chink causes a more rapid current of air, and thus chills the part of the body against which it impinges much more quickly than air moving slowly and still more than air which is not moving at all."

Improper mastication of food is also a fruitful cause of organic disease in middle age.

"The practice of gobbling," Sir Lauder Brunton says, "may, to a certain extent at least, be responsible for the larger proporation of cancer of the stomach which occurs in more men than in women at the age of 55 years, the numbers being 3,246 and 2,867, while at 65 years the numbers are nearly equal, being 2,985 and 2,917, and at higher ages they are reversed."

The ethics of a successful stroke of business are seldom subjected to a rigid scrutiny.

J. H. CHAPMAN & CO

Don't Miss a Corner in Our Store Tonight--Welcome All

Short Time

Only a week and a day. Christmas buyers are face to face with their undone shopping; the short time left must be used to the best advantage. We will help in every way possible, but strongly urge early morning shopping next week. Monday morning we will be ready for business bright and early in the morning, and those who make the effort to get here will find morning shopping is a pleasure. Just make up your minds that, rain or shine, you'll come Monday morning.

See the China Room on the third floor. 25c Fancy Novelties from the Art Department.

Tinted Laundry Bags.
Hand-painted Pipe Racks.
Hand-painted Watch Pockets.
Burnt Leather Menders.
Rose Flower Heads.
Chrysanthemum Heads,
"Don't Scratch Me, Scratch Mother"
Handkerchief Box,
Glove Box.
Sponge Holders,
Leather Shaves,
Kimono Flannel in pretty designs for dressing sacques and kimonos ....25c yard

Silk Gloves, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50

The best Kid Gloves to give are Fownes; they're fully guaranteed and every pair reliable. All colors, and black and white, at $1 00 and $1 25 Our eight-button length Kid Gloves is selling fast, too; black, white and colors, worth $2 00 at $1 50.

Handkerchiefs

Fresh dainty handkerchiefs, embroidered, lace edges or initialed You choose them with pleasure. Prices are extremely low.
Ladies' Initialed Linen Handkerchiefs ....15c, 20c, 30c.
Lace edged Handkerchiefs .5c up

Hosiery

Christmas buyers are not overlooking our Fancy Hosiery for gifts, pretty sorts, bought specially for Christmas presents.
Silk Embroidered Hose at 50c up
Black and colors in Fine Silk Hose ....$1 up

Hand Bags, Music Rolls, Etc.

The new Wrist Purse, with harness buckle and strap, that fastens on your wrist and can't be lost; brought out specially for winter use. This purse is not very large, but chic, in black, brown and oriental colors. price 75c

New Hand Bags, showing at 50c, and an almost limitless variety up to $10
Leather Music Rolls.. .75c to $4
A Skating Coat. The Knitted Norfolk Coat is just the thing for a skating coat, Price ..$2 75

Fancy Linen for Gifts

Fancy Drawn Center Pieces, 35c up to $1 25
Fancy Drawn Tea Cloths..... ....75c to $2 25
Fancy Damask Tray Cloths 25c up
Drawn Linen Tray Cloths..... ....50c to $1 50
Damask Table Linen, full bleached, splendid qualities at..... ....65c, 75c, $1 yard

Lace Scarfs

A Lace Scarf is a lovely gift, from ....25c to $3 50
Two only, sample Silk Scarfs, pale reseda and bisque, worth $10, at $7 00

Kimonos

Jap Silk Kimonos and Dressing Sacks, quilted and lined, with silk richly embroidered.
Kimonos, priced at $9 00
Sacques, priced at $5 00

J. H. Chapman & Co., 126, 128, 128½ Dundas St.

Indorsed and Eulogized by the World's Greatest Artists—Pugno, Gadski, Nordica, Sembrich, Marie Hall, Etc., Etc.

Without bonus or fee, these and other noted performers have chosen for their use on the public platform the great

Gerhard Heintzman Piano

Many people do not like to trust their own judgment when buying a piano. They like to have the assistance of a friend. Should not the preference shown by the above celebrated artists for the Gerhard Heintzman make you decide upon this piano?

The fact that they choose our piano need not be the final factor in helping you to make a choice.

When the Dominion Government was buying a piano to represent Canada at the Buffalo, St. Louis and Tokio expositions, a musical committee was appointed to choose one, and they chose the Gerhard Heintzman.

The citizens of Quebec were giving a piano to Lady Laurier. Their committee chose a Gerhard Heintzman.

The C. P. R. chose a Gerhard Heintzman for their $1,500,000 hotel in Winnipeg.

Decide Upon The Greatest--The Gerhard Heintzman.

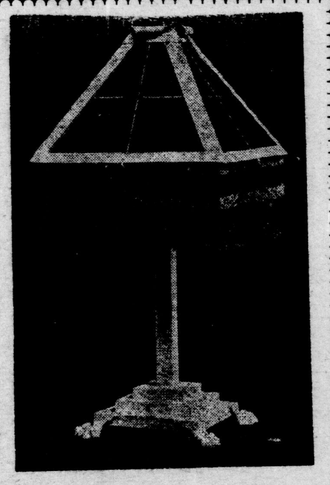
W. McPHILLIPS

189 DUNDAS STREET. LONDON, ONT.

CHRISTMAS NEAR

FOR MOTHER—WHAT? WHY NOT AN

Artistic Electric Reading Lamp?



Beautiful variety. Excelling in richness and diversity of patterns. All prices

$3.50 to $25.

This is a gift that will be highly appreciated by man or woman.

SEE OUR STOCK.

Rogers Electric Co.,

179 Dundas Street, London.

MELTED THE GAS PIPE.

Kingston, Dec. 14.—The activity of firemen saved the situation caused by dense smoke and alarm in the Anglo-American Hotel, Ontario street, this morning. An electric wire had melted a gas pipe and the gas took fire burning strongly under the floors and partitions. When the fire was discovered the building was filling with smoke. All the occupants were gotten out, several women going down ladders. The firemen speedily suppressed the flames with very small damage to the buildings.

U. S. SETTLES WITH MEXICO.

El Paso, Texas, Dec. 14. — Advices from Mexico City say that the Mexican Government has ratified the treaty with the United States referring to the great irrigation dam at Engle, 60 miles above El Paso, settling litigation that has been pending for ten years, involving the claim for $20,000,000 which the Mexican Government filed against the United States for damages on account of deprivation of water rights in the Upper Rio Grande and riparian rights in the lower stream.

Answering an assertion that if women had votes they would not use them, a correspondent of the London Mail gives these New Zealand figures from the electoral vote of 1905: Number of electors on roll—Men 263,597, women 212,876; number of voters who recorded votes, men 221,611, women 175,046.

Hello, "Connell's"

Pea Coal $5 a ton now? Large as delivered before? YES.

Send another ton. It is a beautiful range coal.

House Building

When building a house the wise builder looks out very carefully as to the lumber he puts in it. No experimenting with unknown and unreliable stuff. He sends here for the lumber, where he KNOWS it is thoroughly good—lumber that he can depend on. Our yards are stocked with just such lumber—good every foot of it, and at low prices, too.

GEO. H. BELTON

Yards, Mill and Factory, Rectory Street, just north of Grand Trunk Railway.

b

FAMOUS PASSAGES FROM THE BEST PROSE AND ORATORY

THE PLANETARY AND TERRESTICAL WORLDS.

To us, who dwell on its surface, the earth it by far the most extensive orb that our eyes can anywhere behold: it is also clothed with verdure, distinguished by trees, and adorned with a variety of beautiful decorations; whereas, to a spectator placed on one of the planets, it wears a uniform aspect, looks all luminous, and no larger than a spot. To beings who dwell at still greater distances, it entirely disappears. That which we call alternately the morning and the evening star—as in one part of the orbit she rides foremost in the procession of night; in the other, ushers in and anticipates the dawn—is a planetary world. This planet, and the nine others that so wonderfully vary their mystic dance, are in themselves dark bodies, and shine only by reflection; have fields, and seas, and skies of their own; are furnished with all accommodations for animal subsistence, and are supposed to be the abodes of intellectual life: all which, together with our earthly habitation, are dependent on that grand dispenser of divine munificence, the sun; receive their light from the distribution of his rays, and derive their comfort from his benign agency.

The sun, which seems to perform its daily stages through the sky, is, in this respect, fixed and immovable; it is the great axle of heaven, about which the globe we inhabit, and other more spacious orbs, wheel their stated courses. The sun, though seemingly smaller than the dial it illuminates, is abundantly larger than this whole earth, on which so many lofty mountains rise, and such vast oceans roll. A line extending from side to side, through the center of that resplendent orb, would measure more than eight hundred thousand miles: a girdle formed to go round its circumference, would require a length of millions. Were its solid content to be estimated, the account would overwhelm our understanding, and be almost beyond the power of language to express. Are we startled at these reports of philosophy? Are we ready to cry out, in a transport of surprise, "How mighty is the Being who kindled so prodigious a fire; and keeps alive, from age to age, so enormous a mass of flame! "Let us attend our philosophic guides, and we shall be brought acquainted with speculations more enlarged and more inflaming.

This sun, with all its attendant planets, is but a very little part of the grand machine of the universe; every star, though in appearance no bigger than the diamond that glitters upon a lady's ring, is really a vast globe, like the sun in size and in glory; no less spacious,no less luminous, than the radiant source of day. So that every star is not barely a world, but the center of a magnificent system; has a retinue of worlds, irradiated by its beams, and revolving round its attractive influence; all which are lost to our sight, in unmeasurable wilds of ether. That the stars appear like so many diminutive, and scarcely distinguishable points, is owing to their immense and inconceivable distance. Immense and inconceivable indeed it is; since a ball, shot from a loaded cannon, and flying with unabated rapidity, must travel, at this impetuous rate, almost seven hundred thousand years, before it could reach the nearest of these twinkling luminaries.

While, beholding this vast expanse, I learn my own extreme meanness, I would also discover the abject littleness of all terrestrial things. What is the earth, with all her ostentatious scenes, compared with this astonishingly grand furniture of the skies? What, but a dim speck, hardly perceivable in the map of the universe? It is observed by a very judicious writer, that if the sun himself, which enlightens this part of the creation, were extinguished, and all the host of planetary worlds, which move about him, were annihilated, they would not be missed by an eye that can take in the whole compass of nature, any more than a grain of sand upon the seashore. The bulk of which they consist, and the space which they occupy, are so exceedingly little in comparison of the whole, that their loss would scarcely leave a blank in the immensity of God's works. If then, not our globe only, but this whole system, be so very diminutive, what is a kingdom or a country? What are a few lordships, or the so-much-admired patrimonies of those who are styled wealthy? When I measure them with my own little pittance, they swell into proud and bloated dimensions; but, when I take the universe for my standard, how scanty is their size! how contemptible their figure! They shrink into pompous nothings.—Addison.

FREAKS OF LIGHTNING.

Some curious freaks were displayed by the lightning during a recent great storm.

In Alnwick an old man and woman were sitting at dinner, when a flash of lightning struck their house. It came through to the dining-room between them, then made for a gun in the corner of the room, which it smashed to atoms, and finally went to earth, through the boor. Neither of the two occupants of the room was hurt.

In another case the lightning came down the chimney, bringing bricks and mortar, on to the top of a small boy, who was playing in front of the fire. It then went across the room, killing a dog that was under the table, and out of the door. The boy was unhurt.

In appealing for help for the sufferers from the storm the Rev. A. A. Hancock, rector of Little Staughton,St. Neots, writes:"Scarcely a window pane which met the force of the storm remains unbroken. The effect of the bombardment, for it was nothing else, is terrible. One end of the village presents almost the appearance of a battlefield. Crops are ruined—the wheat, barley, oats and beans, just ready to reap, were literally threshed as they stood, scarcely an ear retaining any grain."—London Mail.

THE GOLDEN RULE OF THREE.

Three things to be—pure, just, and honest.

Three things to govern—temper, tongue and conduct.

Three things to live—courage, affection and gentleness.

Three things to love—the wise, the virtuous and the innocent.

Three things to commend—thrift, industry and promptness.

Three things about which to think—life, death and eternity.

Three things to dispise—cruelty, arrogance and ingratitude.

Three things to admire—dignity, gracefulness and intellectual power.

Three things to cherish—the true, the beautiful and the good.

Three things for which to wish—health, friends and contentment.

Three things for which to fight honor, home and country.

Three things to attain—goodness of heart, integrity of purpose and cheefulness of disposition.

Three things to give—alms to the needy, comfort to the sad, and appreciation to the worthy.

Three things to desire—the blessing of God, an approving conscience and the fellowship of the good.

Three things for which to work—a trained mind, a skilled hand and a regulated heart.—Leadership.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Advertiser Patterns

DESIGNED BY MARTHA DEAN.

6769—6770—A STUNNING STREET GOWN.

The tailored suit expresses the highest form of the fashion designer's art, and here is a new model which is especially trig and becoming. The natty little coat closes in double-breasted style, being fitted in back only. The neck edge is finished with a Tuxedo collar-facing of velvet, according to the latest fashion. The skirt is a new thirteen-gored flare one, plaited at the center, front and back, so as to afford a becoming fullness at the bottom. Any of the seasonable materials are recommended for the suit, broadcloth, serge and cheviot being suggested. The patterns are easily put together so that even the amateur may attempt such a suit as this. For the medium size 7½ yards of 54-inch goods are needed.

Two patterns: 6769—Sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust measure; 6770—Sizes, 20 to 34 inches waist.

The price of these patterns is 20c, but either will be sent upon receipt of 10c.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

Please send the above-mentioned pattern, as per directions given below, to

Name .....

Street Address .....

Town .....

Province .....

Measurement: Bust.....Waist.....

Age (if child's or misses' pattern).....

CAUTION. — Be careful to inclose above illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is bust measure you need only mark, 32, 34, or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 22, 24, 26, or whatever it may be. If a skirt, give waist and length measure.When misses' or child's pattern, write only the figure, representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "years." Patterns cannot reach you in less than one week from the date of order. The price of each pattern is 10 cents in cash or in postage stamps.

Address—

PATTERN DEPARTMENT, ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONT.

IN THE LAND OF RAINBOWS

THINGS A WOMAN SAW IN THE WILDS OF LABRADOR.

The Caribou Migration Described by Mrs. Leonidas Hubbard, Jun.—Beautiful Flowers There.

In her remarkable journey through Labrador last year, Mrs. Leonidas Hubbard, jun., the Canadian wife of the explorer who lost his life in the same lone land, saw many strange sights. Perhaps the most interesting of these was the caribou migration.

"On Aug. 8," she writes in the bulletin of the American Geographical Society, "we came upon the migration, and saw one herd in which there were thousands. We did not find them again in such numbers, yet for fifty miles of our journey they were seen in smaller herds every day, and sometimes many times a day.

"They were in summer dress of pretty brown, shading to gray and white on the under parts. The antlers were in velvet and of immense size, and males and females were already herding together. Apparently they had been in occupation of the country for some time.

"From Ptarmigan Point, on Lake Michikamats, to the head of Long Lake, on the George River, the country was a network of their trails, in the woodlands and bogs, cut deep into the soil, on the barren hillsides broad, dark bands converging to the crossing place at the river. North of the height of land we passed at intervals long piles of whitened antlers; and along the shore opposite our camp on Aug. 15, a broad band of white caribou hair, four feet above the river, told of their crossing and recrossing while shedding their winter coats.

"Only once in passing this part of the country did we find trace of their enemy, the wolf. Throughout the journey we did not see any, but once, while running down the lower George River, a lonely cry came down to us from one high up on the mountainside.

"Through the caribou belt other game was more abundant also. Every day mother ducks with their flocks of little ones were seen, and a number of geese were taken. Gulls and loons were there in numbers, and ptarmigan were very plentiful as far as the head of the Barren Ground Water, but beyond none were taken till we reached the post.

"Along the lower part of each of the rivers signs of foxes in large numbers were found, and the lemmings on which they feed made us not a little trouble. They were about in thousands, and the ground was so perforated with their holes as to remind one of a porous plaster.

"In the lakes fish seem abundant, though we traveled too fast to do much fishing, and the nets were not once in the water. There were brook trout, ouananiche and namavoush, some whitefish, in the lakes; and in the lower George the sea trout and salmon.

"The flowers are beautiful, though not so varied as in the home country. All along the Nascaupee blossoms of the Labrador tea filled the air with their fragrance, and pale laurel grew in abundance. Now and then we crossed great beds of blossoming cloud berries, and everywhere the star flower and bunchberry showed their white blossoms.

"One day while ascending the Wapustan River, Gilbert handed me a dandelion, and during the day I saw several of them, but did not again find them throughout the journey. On the upper Nascaupee the pink bells of the low cranberry showed in the carpet of glossy green, and near the water the blossoms of the dewberry.

"Violets grew along both rivers, but most beautiful of all was the twin flower. Its delightful fragrance first attracted my attention, and, looking down, I saw the long, trailing vines.

"At Ungava masses of this beautiful flower creep along the foot of the mountain, while indoors in a pot on the window sill, Mrs. Ford, the agent's wife, treasures two tiny clover plants, almost afraid in her eagerness to believe that they really were clover.

"During the journey, which occupied two months, from June 27 to Aug. 27, the weather was wonderfully fine. We were in camp only eleven days on acount of rain, and the highest temperature reached was 77 degrees Fahrenheit in the shade. The lowest recorded temperature was 30 degrees, though it was not the minimum reached.

"On the morning of Aug. 10 there was ice an eighth of an inch thick on a basin of water. On the 13th, 14th and 15th of the same month we had snow flurries.

"Thunderstorms were rare, and compared with those in the United States, very mild. On many beautiful days we had rainbows. Nowhere have I seen their colors so brilliant or so variedly manifested. They did not always appear in the form of a bow, and once I saw them lie like a beautiful veil along the whole length of Rainbow Hill, on the upper Nascaupee.

"There was a wonderful clearness in the atmosphere, which made landmarks miles away seem very near, and clothed the far distant hills with color indescribably beautiful. In the blue of the hills and the waters and the sky there was a peculiar silveriness, which, with the white of the reindeer moss and the dark green of the spruce forests, touched in places with tender green of the white birch and poplar, made a combination of color which I think can scarcely be surpassed in beauty anywhere in the world. In a way I could neither describe nor understand, it was comforting.

"The flies and mosquitoes, for which the country is famed, did not wholly fail of acomplishnig their dire designs upon us; but their ravages are easily forgotten in the remembrance of the beauties of that lone land which can smile with so much grace, even though its mood has sometimes been one of such persistent cruelty."

SHOPLIFTERS IN BOOKSTORES.

"Ours is one business in which there are not women shoplifters," said a bookseller. "We are troubled with shoplifters, but they are all men. Women don't seem to have any time for book stealing. It's remarkable how many thefts we detect in the course of a week.

"Visitors who look prosperous enough to buy whole libraries are often cought abstracting a 25-cent book. I figure that this is due to the great temptation. You see, in book stores callers are given the run of the place, and are at liberty to examine the stock at their leisure. A man picks up some little volume he may want, and, seeing no one at hand the temptation to get something for nothing is too much for him. He slips the coveted article into his pocket, but we have wary salesmen, and most such offenders are tripped up. Then they have to pay for the purloined volume, and are warned that more serious consequences will follow any repetition of the shoplifting."—Philadelphia Record.

ANTIPATHIES OF WOMAN

WHY DOES SHE FEAR MICE, SNAKES AND SPIDERS?

Is the Repulsion Remnant of Struggle Against Impending Slavery to Clothes?

"Why are women afraid of mice?" somebody asked in a letter to the Sun not long ago.

The question is worthy of an answer. It has generally been taken for granted that women were afraid of mice because they were afraid of mice, in true woman fashion. As a matter of fact this question, sounding so simple and almost frivolous, has phases which are well worth inquiring into.

Woman may belong to nature study clubs and catch grasshoppers and mosquitoes in bottles, but she has the same unconquerable horror of creeping, crawling, scuttling things with furtive ways that she had a thousand years ago.

There are painfully strong minded exceptions, of course, but as a rule if there is one thing a woman dreads more than a spider it is a mouse, and both pale into insignificance beside a snake. There is a much deeper reason for this repulsion than a poorly balanced nervous system.

The man who asked "Why are women afraid of mice?" suggested a hereditary feud as the cause of the antipathy; that perhaps some time, long ago, the women injured the mouse or the mouse the woman. It is possible that here may be traced a vague reminiscence of the weird legend of the three blind mice that all ran after the farmer's wife, who, in her turn, cut off their tails with a carving knife.

"Did you ever hear such a thing in your life?" says the rhyme. No, indeed! Never! And this account is considered by some to be the slyest of satires.

The folks who answered the "Why are women afraid of mice?" question scout the notion of heredity. They with one consent insist upon the common sense explanation that the mouse's well-known tendency to skip in its panic to her petticoats for refuge is reason enough for nervous woman's horror of the creature. Said they:

"Watch derisive man when, as sometimes happens, a mouse runs up his trouser leg. He grabs the mouse, yells 'Fire!' and has as fine a case of nerves as any woman of them all."

It probably wasn't a man so enlightened that was guilty of that amazing simile, "Her feet beneath her petticoat like little mice stole in and out."

But enough of the superficial aspect of the subject. It is in the search for the origin of these mortal antipathies of womankind, spiders, snakes and mice, that quaint and unexpected discoveries will be made. Dress and heredity not only have much to do with them, but will be found to be the beginning and end of the whole matter.

Among Christian peoples the snake represents not only sin, but the father of evil himself, while the spider has been symbolic in all times of the cold remorselessness of fate. But, besides these vague occult terrors which they inspire these three creatures have the closest of associations with dress.

The snake gave the apple of knowledge to the women to eat, and the first desire of the human race was for clothes. But a mere covering of leaves or skins of beasts ceased in a few thousand years to satisfy the aboriginal woman, and as the result of observing the spider, how she spun her thread and wove her web, the primitive spindle was evolved.

It is said that among the objects found in the deepest excavations, the spindle whorle seldom fails to appear. Spinning and weaving have always been woman's work, and so, because of the snake and the spider, she became not only the slave of changing fashion, but the drudge who produced the clothes for herself and all her family.

And then the poor thing, by so much sacrifice and labor, had no sooner got her beautiful petticoats than she found herself alone in an unsympathetic masculine world, mortally afraid of the mouse. Perhaps, after all, the wickedness of the serpent and the remorselessness of the spider are less terrifying to a being in petticoats than the horrid irresponsibility of the mouse.

Explorers of savage Africa tell us that the native huts are swarming with mice, that they run gayly over the floors, walls, roofs and the bodies of the sleeping natives. Similarly spiders and snakes are numerous in tropical countries, but you never hear of an African lady savage who so much as squeaked at the sight or touch of any of these creatures or found them even repulsive. Instead, she kills the snake with a stick, the spider with her thumb and the mouse with her foot, and, barring the spider, they become a welcome addition to the family dinner.

The female savage hasn't many nerves, it is true, but she has fewer clothes, and herein lies the reason for her indifference to those pests of civilized femininity. Though woman now apparently hugs her chains and is even accused of caring more for her dress than for her soul, these antipathies seem to be a last resentful remnant of a struggle which she once made against her impending slavery to clothes.—New York Sun.

OFTEN WHAT APPEARS to be the most trivial occurrences of life prove to be the most momentous. Many are disposed to regard a cold as a slight thing, deserving of little consideration, and this neglect often results in most serious ailments, entailing years of suffering. Drive out colds and coughs with Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, the recognized remedy for all affections of the throat and lungs.

In a letter received by President Faunce, of Brown University, from Elmer L. Cortheil, of New York, the latter says that he has made provision in his will that his entire scientific library of several thousand volumes will become the property of the Brown library. It is one of the most valuable collections of scientific works in the world.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS, ETC.

LOOK HERE, MY FRIEND

We have been thinking about you, and wondering if we could not help each other in some substantial way these closing days of 1906.

On January 1, 1907, we must have a certain amount of cash to square off accounts, so we must get a move on and get to work. We WON'T BORROW, BEG OR STEAL, but will make a

SACRIFICE IN PRICES

Of the Entire Stock, Consisting of

CLOTHING

AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS

THE PRODUCTIONS OF THE MOST NOTED MANUFACTURERS IN THE WORLD

Only three months in business—a guarantee broad as the Atlantic that the Goods are the NEWEST in London, which no other merchant dare dispute.

The deep cut in prices now means far more to the buyer than two months hence, therefore, as a wise man or woman, take advantage now.

SACRIFICE PRICES AS FOLLOWS:

Men's and Young Men's Fashionable Black and Colored Overcoats, were $8 50, now $5 95
The best $10 00 and $12 00 Overcoat ever offered anywhere now going at..... ... ...$7 95
Also what's left of our $13 00, $14 00, $15 00 Overcoats for $8 95

ALL OTHER LINES REDUCED ACCORDINGLY.

Men's and Young Men's Fancy Colored Suits, were $7 50, $8 50 and $9 00, now $5 95
The $10 00 and $12 00 quality now $7 95
Blue and Black All-Wool Fast-Colored Worsted Suits, from $8 50 up
And the best Blue and Black $10 00 Worsted Suits in Canada.
200 pairs Men's and Youths' Pants, cut price 79c, $1 00, $1 25, $1 50, $1 75, $2 00, $2 25, $2 50, $2 75, $3 00
The best 50c Overalls ever worn by man at the price.
Youths' and Boys' Overcoats at manufacturers' cost.
Youths' and Boys' Reefers, with high collars, at less than manufacturers' cost.
Boys' Three-piece Knicker Suits, from $1 90, $2 50, $2 75, $3, $3 50
75 pairs Boys' Knickers, were 85c, 90c, $1 00 (no shoddy), now 50c

ALL CHRISTMAS HABERDASHERY INCLUDED IN THE SACRIFICE. IN FACT EVERYTHING GETS THE KNIFE. BE ON HAND EARLY AND GET FIRST CHOICE.

HAMILTON, LONG & CO

(W. T. HAMILTON, LATE OF R. J. YOUNG & CO.)

199 DUNDAS STREET, NEXT REID'S CRYSTAL HALL.

A Heintzman & Co Piano for Xmas.

The finest Xmas gift a father could give to his daughter or a husband to his wife is a "HEINTZMAN & CO." PIANO.

It is a gift which will not only be wonderfully appreciated on Xmas Day by the fortunate recipient, but one which will be a joy in the home for years to come.

No other piano makes quite as fine a present as the "HEINTZMAN & CO." Piano, because no other piano has the same elegance of tone. "Ye Olde Firme's" magnificent instrument stands quite alone, in a class by itself, in the estimation of musical people—the peer of all other pianos.

It is the piano which is always chosen by famous musical artists when touring through Canada. Madame Albani, Miss Adele Verne, Emil Pour, De Reske, Pol Plancon and others have all given it their unqualified indorsement.

Why not drop in and see the splendid exhibit of "HEINTZMAN & CO." Pianos which "Ye Olde Firme" has assembled here for the Yuletide trade? Pleased to see you at any time.

Ye Olde Firme of Heintzman & Co

217 DUNDAS STREET, CORNER OF CLARENCE, LONDON.

10c-VEI

It Stands Chief in FAVOR Through Its Unrivaled FLAVOR.

Blue Ribbon Tea

Is the most delicate and delicious beverage for table or social use. Pure and healthful.

BLACK, GREEN, MIXED—25c to $1.00 a lb.—ALL GROCERS.

Advertiser Correspondence

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

In an editorial in Thursday's Free Press it was said that local option "is the story of the Scott Act over again," "it will not stop the sale or use of liquor," "it is hurtful to a town or city," etc.

Permit me to say in the first place, that prohibition does not mean annihilation. This is true of all kinds of prohibition in this world, those of divine government, of family government, and of civil government alike. Prohibition does not annihilate, not even when it forbids murder, adultery, theft, false witness, and Sunday labor. Prohibition simply defines the aim and attitude of government toward wrong.

Local option does not annihilate drink or the appetite for it, but it does destroy the open sale and the treating system. It thus makes it easier for the man who wants to quit, and removes temptation from the young men who have not yet formed the appetite for drink.

Local option is not the same as the Scott Act. The Scott Act is a Dominion measure, enacted by a county, and dependent upon the provincial and municipal authorities for its enforcement. The enforcing bodies have no responsibility for the enactment, and the enacting body no responsibility for the enforcement. Local option is a part of the license law. This means that it has behind it, all the powers and the machinery that are behind the license law. There are no laws on our statute books, the enforcement of which is better provided for than the local option law.

Now, as to whether the law is being observed in the hundred or more municipalities where it is now in force, or whether conditions are better or worse than under license law, is a matter that cannot be settled by theorizing or general statements. The evidence of reputable people who live in local option municipalities should alone be conclusive. I have before me a mass of such evidence from all parts of the province that to me are quite conclusive. I append herewith one of these letters. Cardinal is a manufacturing town on the St. Lawrence River, and the writer is the resident Presbyterian minister:

"We have had a trial of the local option law in Cardinal for nearly one year and a half. We carried it with a majority of seven, and while we hear occasionally of violations of other laws, we know of no infringement of this one.

"The general opinion is, so far as I can learn it, that there is no liquor sold illegally in our village.

"Many of those once addicted to drink are sobering up, and paying their debts and clothing their children. Very few now miss the bar. The people are delighted with the law, and it will never be repealed.

"Every dreadful event that was to happen our town in the event of the removal of the bars, turned out to be so many bugbears. None of them took place. The grass does not grow on our streets. The farmers do not boycott the town. There has been no failures among men of business. There is no depreciation in the value of property. There has not been more drinking than before. The very opposite is the case in every instance just cited. We are in every way better than we were before.

"Two fine busses meet the trains; only one before. Two fine hotels give splendid accommodation to the traveling public. There is no trouble about stabling for horses. The only unused public institution with us is the lockup. There has been no one in it since the bylaw was passed.

Iroquois, with its bars, lies five miles east, and Prescott nine miles west, and New York State across the St. Lawrence. Yet we have no trouble with the enforcement of the law. I heartily indorse it, and commend it to all the municipalities in Ontario.

"(Signed) G. MACARTHUR.

"The Manse, Cardinal."

Comment on this letter is unnecessary. Just one reference and I am done You will notice that the bylaw was carried by the small majority of seven. Results show that the enforcement is not dependent on the size of the majority, but on the efficiency of the enforcing officer. Your respectfully,

D. A. McDERMID.

London, Dec. 13, 1906.

SOME STRANGE FUELS.

"I have eaten mutton cooked on a fire of broken mummy," said the sailor. "It was in Egypt, and the mummy was stolen out of a tomb. The natives are always stealing mummies. They sell them in pieces to tourists, and what pieces they can't dispose of otherwise they throw into the bin for fuel. Mummy burns like tinder, but it's a ghastly fuel. It's as ghastly a fuel as the shoelast what they burn in the shoemakin' town of Lynn, where the old-fashioned and discarded lasts, glowin' in the grates, looks to you like amputated human tribbies. I have been in tannery towns where the fuel is leather chips. This fuel smells and smokes. It clinkers, too, forming itself into big solid chunks which have to be broken up with the poker every little while. In British Columbia, where fish are as plenty as air, they burn dried fish when there's no wood handy. The oil in the fish causes them to burn well, but the smell of this fish fuel ain't to no white man's taste." — New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Being deficient in courtesy is no evidence of a man's lack of ability, but it may be the keynote to his failure.

He who finds nothing doing is apt to be doing nothing himself.

THE WEEK AT VARSITY

Mid-Year Exams. and Mild Weather Put a Damper on Sports.

These are days of sadness for the skater and the hockey player around Varsity. When the cold snap was on, a hockey club was enthusiastically formed and an outfit of brooms, shovels and hoes acquired, while the future rink was surveyed and banked in with snow walls. But apparently the weather man was only "jollying" the boys, for the fine outfit stands untouched and the snow walls have shrunk away. But January, February and March are still to come, and there may yet be "something doing."

Coupled with the adverse weather comes another damper to enthusiasm for outside sports in the shape of mid-year examinations. These begin on Monday next, and continue for four days. Tests are being held in all the pass work of the first and second years. Honor students and those of the upper two years are exempt. Along with the examinations in arts come those in the divinity school, and between the two some of the boys have prospects of a busy time next week.

The Christmas number of "In Cap and Gown" will be issued on Monday, the 17th. The size of the regular issue is considerably augmented to provide space for the excellent material Editor Cox has gathered in from all sources, both undergraduate and otherwise. A number of new cuts of the university grounds will embellish the pages of this edition. Among the contributors outside of the undergraduate circle will be Mrs. Waller, Professor Tamblyn, who writes from Harvard, Rev. W. J. Clark, of London, and Dr. W. H. Alexander.

Through the enterprise of Rev. Principal Waller an entirely new series of picture postals illustrating different features of the university grounds, has been prepared.

The Western University Literary and Musical Society met in regular session on Thursday evening. The attendance was smaller than usual in view of the approaching examinations. Miss Cecilia Spencer and Miss Maynard rendered piano solos very acceptably, while Miss Sage sang in her usual good form. Mr. Washburn, '07, gave a very amusing and instructive account of a fire-ranger's experiences in New Ontario, and Dr. Alexander, of the university staff, read a scholarly paper on the Olympian games, as celebrated in the days of classic Greece.

The faculty of the university were in session recently, and it is understood that matters of some interest pertaining to the internal arrangements of the institution were thoroughly canvassed. No public announcements are as yet forthcoming.

REAL ESTATE CHANGES.

The Western Real Estate Exchange report the sale of the following property during the last two weeks:

No. 500—W. A. Hartson's house and lot on Wellington street, city, sold.

No. 4392—Thomas Harvey's 50-acre farm, Township of Houghton, County of Norfolk, sold.

No. 4250—J. Parker's 50-acre farm, Township of Colchester, County of Essex, sold.

No. 852—A. L. Jacques' house and lot in the City of Chatham, County of Kent, sold.

No. 1053—J. M. Elliott's house and lot in the Village of Point Edward, County of Lambton, sold.

No. 895—E. Edmond's flour and feed store, in the Village of Waterford, County of Norfolk, sold.

No. 1187—Mrs. Mona Denean's house and lot in the Town of Amherstburg, County of Essex, sold.

No. 854—Barrett McCarthy's house and lot in the Village of Amherstburg, County of Essex, sold.

No. 1184—Mrs. Weber's house and lot in the Village of Mildmay, County of Bruce, sold.

No. 2875—John A. Fawcett's 50-acre farm, Township of Aldborough, County of Elgin, exchanged.

No. 356—Arthur Piper's house and lot on Dame street, City of London, sold.

No. 3402—John S. Waddell's 107-acre farm in the Township of Moulton, County of Haldimand, sold.

No. 4594—Jos. Cromwell's 50-acre farm, Township of Canboro, County of Haldimand, exchanged.

No. 604—Brantford Stoneware Mfg. Co., of the City of Brantford, sold.

No. 3357—Jos. G. Simpson's 116-acre farm, Township of Tay, County of Simcoe, sold.

No. 3989—Rolls Waite's 100-acre farm Township of Dawn, County of Lambton, exchanged.

No. 909—John B. Scott's house and lot in the Town of Leamington, County of Essex, sold.

No. 4657—W. R. Minshall's 116-acre farm, Township of Dereham, County of Oxford, sold.

No. 3631—John James' 25-acre farm, in the Township of Chatham, County of Kent, sold.

No. 3891—R. J. Farr's 210-acre farm, Township of Wainfleet, County of Welland, sold.

No. 680—James Graves' store in the City of Chatham, County of Kent, sold.

No. 4234—Stephen Hermer's 60-acre farm, Township of Brantford, County of Brant, sold.

No. 4882—John Miller's 170-acre farm, Township of Saugeen, County of Bruce, sold.

No. 4273—G. Taylor's 100-acre farm, Township of Metcalfe, County of Middlesex.

No. 4111—E. Kennedy's 24-acre farm, Township of Louth, County of Lincoln, sold.

Probably every one gets all the credit that good intentions deserve.

CHURCH UNION IS IN SIGHT

Members of the Joint Committee Are Optimistic of Its Realization.

Toronto, Dec. 14.—That an organic union of the three denominations, Methodists, Presbyterians and Congregationalists, as one united church, under one head and one government, is a step nearer its realization, is the opinion of the members of the committee meeting for that purpose.

While they acknowledge that many difficulties and obstacles have already been surmounted, they still realize that many have to be met.

As all the business transacted at the joint meeting will have to come up before the several denominational assemblies and conferences, they could not say definitely what the outcome of the great effort would be, but they were most optimistic that it would eventually be realized. Such a great undertaking of so wide an importance was not being treated lightly, and every energy was being brought to bear to concentrate every force upon its ultimate success.

The resignation of Rev. Dr. Somerville as convener of the sub-committee on administration was laid on the table at the meeting this morning of the joint committees considering church union, and at the close of the session was handed to the executive to be further considered.

The greater part of the morning meeting was spent in considering the final revisions of the report of the sub-committee on doctrine. Article 15, which treats of the sacraments, caused quite an animated discussion.

The subject of baptism was taken part in by representatives of the three denominations. The Methodists' form of service leans somewhat to the Anglican liturgy, while the baptismal service of the Presbyterians and Congregationalists is much simpler. That to be adopted by the union is the simpler form. To this merging of form some of the Methodists will yield gracefully, while others will give it up reluctantly.

There was also some discussion as to changing the word Ghost to that of Spirit, namely, the Holy Spirit instead of Holy Ghost, which implied something mythical.

Rev. Dr. Potts, in speaking of the probable success of the union, said the Episcopalians and the Baptists were practically eliminated from the organic union, while the latter were in favor of a federal union. In regard to the Episcopalians, he implied that if they entered it would be somewhat in the spirit of the spider and the fly. As there were points they would not yield the union would remain outside the alliance. He thought it should be voted on by the people at the quarterly board or direct to the church members. In his opinion this was what the Presbyterians intended to do.

MRS. STORER AT MADRID

The "American Ambassadress" Got Into Trouble at the Spanish Capital.

Washington, Dec. 14.—The President and the actors themselves have given us two very interesting chapters in the experience of Mr. and Mrs. Bellamy Storer in the diplomatic service of the United States, and they might give us two or three other chapters that are very interesting, although they are not quite so sensational as that which describes the attempt to secure the promotion of Archbishop Ireland, and it should be said right here that that good man suffered more than anyone else from the ill-advised activity in his behalf. He has frequently begged the Storers to let his affairs alone; he has frequently explained to them that their zeal in his behalf was doing him injury. But Mrs. Storer, like a good many other intellectual and strong-minded women, can no more be deterred from doing what she considers her duty than the north wind can be turned from its course by the shivering birds in a frozen forest.

If you will go to Madrid and talk with politicians, newspapermen or the members of the diplomatic corps you will hear some interesting gossip about Mrs. Storer's performances there and will learn the reason why she was so anxious to secure a transfer from Madrid to one of the other European capitals. Her name has frequently appeared in the newspapers of that city, and not always in a complimentary manner. She has several times been reprimanded very sharply for taking too active an interest in Spanish politics, and has even been caricatured in the comic papers. These cartoons were provoked by Mrs. Storer's attempts to change the policy of the Spanish Parliament toward the religious orders. She acquired some notoriety in that connection and was credited with causing the overthrow of the ministry by stirring up strife among various conflicting interests in Spain.

When she heard that Secretary Taft was going to Rome to negotiate with the Holy See for the adjustment of matters in the Philippines, she undertook to prepare the way for him, and her energy and zeal came very near breaking up the whole arrangement. Secretary Hay wrote Mr. Storer several letters on this subject, and cautioned him that he must keep his wife at home and prevent her from interfering with official matters. But while Mr. Storer is a very accomplished and amiable gentleman, he cannot do what is impossible. Mrs. Storer is known all over Europe as the American ambassadress to the Vatican.

Recently 300 Barnardo charity school children left London for Canada in a body. In reporting the event the London Standard remarks: "Ninety-eight per cent of the Barnardo children do well; 80 per cent of the old Barnardo boys of the necessary age in Canada are now land owners."

The remittances to China made by coolies or laborers at work in other countries are now estimated to reach $50,000,000 annually, including $5,000,000 said to be sent home by the indentured coolies in the Transvaal mines.

WALTHOUR ALMOST CATCHES LEADERS

Crack American Cyclist Makes Desperate Attempt to Cut Down Remaining Lap.

New York, Dec. 14.—The contestants in the six-day bicycle race were grinding out laps in a mechanical manner this morning, after an eventful night. The positions, however, were unchanged, according to the scorers, although many of the spectators believed Stol and Georget had been lapped after a sensational sprint at 3 a.m. This spurt, as have been so many during the race, was started by the Walthour-Beddell team.

Walthour and Beddell, smarting under a decision rendered an hour earlier when a spill robbed them of a lap that they had nearly won, started out at a mad pace that kept all the riders bent over their handle bars to do their best, and kept the spectators in a continual roar of cheers, and excitement. Relieving each other at every few laps, Walthour and Beddell kept going at their best pace, and forced the other riders to call on their partners for help and relief. Leon Georget and Stol, whose partners had been hurt in the spill at 2 a.m., were the only riders who could not get relief, and they had to bear the brunt of the fight for their teams. It was killing work, and they finally lagged to such an extent that it was thought they had lost a lap when the sprint after continuing for sixteen minutes, was suspended. The score, however, when it was hung out at 4 o'clock, showed no change

Beddell and Walthour are in good shape, and they have promised to make the race interesting for the others before the day is out. They protested earnestly today when just as they seemed to be about to get in a lap, Fogler fell, causing a spill. The riders claim the fall occurred purposely and for a time they refused to ride again until something was done. Eventually they were appeased and the race, which had been delayed an hour, was resumed.

The score: The nine leaders 1,736 miles 3 laps, Walthour and Beddell and Breton and Samuelson one lap less; Galvin and Wiley, 1,736 miles flat. Record, 2,014-3.

PATRICK'S FIGHT ENDS

Fully Expected That He Will Be Given a Life Sentence.

New York, Dec. 14.—With the withdrawal of the application for a writ of error in the United States supreme court yesterday, the legal fight to save Albert T. Patrick came to an end after the hardest fought battle in the criminal records of the country.

It now remains to apply to Governor Higgins for a commutation of sentence to life imprisonment. In spite of the determination of Patrick himself to accept nothing save a pardon, such an application, designed merely to save his life, it is said, will be made within a few days. Mrs. Patrick and Patrick's sister, Mrs. Millikin, of St. Louis, will be the petitioners, as the nearest relatives, of the condemned man. Governor Higgins has not publicly indicated that he would even now save Patrick's life, but such is the expectation of Patrick's wife and of his attorneys.

Patrick was sentenced to die in the electric chair several years ago, following his conviction on the charge of murdering William Marsh Rice, a Texas capitalist. Rice, it was charged, was chloroformed to death for the purpose, it was alleged, of allowing Patrick to gain control of his great wealth.

A U. S.-RUSS PACT

The One Thing That Curbs Japanese, Says St. Petersburg Journal.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 13.—The Bourse Gazette, one of the most responsible journals in Russia, today contains a carefully written leading article advocating a rapprochement between the United States and Russia to safeguard the interests of both powers in the far east, which, the paper says, are threatened by Japan. The Gazette remarks:

"Contemporary Europe has no ground on which a combination of powers for the maintenance of peace in the far east is possible, but Russia and the United States are able to join hands for this purpose. They have no old scores to settle. Their ancient friendship is only temporarily impaired owing to the mistakes of the former regime.

"A Russo-American rapprochement would check the asiatic storm, which again is moving towards the western world.

"This in no way implies war with Japan. On the contrary, as soon as the understanding takes definite form, it will guarantee the stability of peace in the far east."

The Gazette says it finds the chief source of Japanese chauvinism, as shown in the negotiations of the Mikado with the Governments at Washington and St. Petersburg, to be the "utter bankruptcy of the moral prestige of the west in Japanese eyes, owing to Japan's easy defeat of Russia and the discovery that the solidarity of the western peoples in the work of peaceful development is an empty sound."

The Novoe Vremya, Rech and Slovo also devote leading editorial articles of the most apprehensive tone to the Japanese question.

Vice-Admiral Rojestvensky was placed on the stand today in the court-martial of Rear Admiral Nebogatoff in an attempt to bring out testimony as to the unfitness of Nebogatoff's squadron for battle, which the defense hitherto has vainly endeavored to introduce.

Charges of fraud in the building and fitting out of the ships were barred by a ruling of the court that all evidence before the day of the battle of the Sea of Japan was incompetent, consequently counsel for Nebogatoff was unable to establish any defectiveness in the Russian shells or ammunition.

When Rojestvensky was asked if, in view of the condition of Nebogatoff's squadron any alternative but surrender was possible, he requested permission not to reply.

SHOOTS HIS FIANCE.

New Orleans, Dec. 14.—Louis Thomas shot and probably fatally wounded his bride-to-be, Harriet Coultens, and then killed her, near Adelaide, La., Wednesday night. The tragedy occurred just after Thomas had written across the back of his marriage license:

"I am heavily in debt, and cannot lead you into my misfortune. Both of us will die together."

The two had rented a house, and had been to a railroad station to get their furniture. They were returning from the station when the shooting took place.

I was cured of painful goitre by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Chatham, Ont. BYARD McMULLIN.

I was cured of inflammation by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Walsh, Ont. MRS. W. H. JOHNSON.

I was cured of facial neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Parkdale, Ont. J. H. BAILEY.

LEE HING LAUNDRY.
Shirt collars ironed so will not hurt neck. Standup collars ironed so wing will not be broken. Ladies' dresses fluted. Vests ironed. Goods called for and delivered. JOHN TOM, manager, 485 Richmon. Phone 1344. Formerly at 312½ Dundas street.

The Christmas spirit is abroad in the land. It is everywhere in evidence. The passing throngs upon the streets are all upon one errand bent: the selection of appropriate remembrances to present to their dearest relations and friends on Christmas day.

And of all the countless myriads of things which will be given and received as gifts there is none that will bring so much real enjoyment into the home as a peerless

Nordheimer Piano

The "Nordheimer" is the leading Canadian piano—and it looks as if it always will be the leader. It has no rival in delicacy of touch, quality of tone and evenness of scale—the three most important features of a high-class piano.

The perfection and solidity of its construction assures a phenomenal durability of tone, as well as increasing its purity, richness and volume.

We could go on and on telling you about the various features of the Nordheimer, but we prefer to have you come in and examine the piano—and hear its unrivaled tone. Ask us all the questions you feel inclined to, and we will do our best to answer them satisfactorily.

Don't let the cost of the "Nordheimer" prevent you from having one placed in your home on Christmas day. Easy terms, if you desire. A small amount down and convenient monthly payments for the balance.

Open every evening from now until Christmas.

Nordheimer's Limited
188 Dundas Street, London.

Ward's Is the Store of a Thousand Gifts

EVERY ARTICLE GOOD. EVERY PRICE RIGHT. EVERY CUSTOMER PLEASED.

The joy of Christmas time is keenly felt by every father. We have a superb collection of articles suitable as presents for children. Every boy wants a watch. Every girl wants a ring, or a brooch, a bracelet, a pin. Come here any day or evening and we will show you our immense line.

UMBRELLAS.
Every variety of handle. Prices vary according to quality. $3 50 to $20.

SIGNET RINGS
Fashion has decided that these Rings are the proper things. Get one for your sister. From $1 to $15.

DIAMOND RINGS
An innumerable array of the most beautiful Rings of this kind to be seen in London. See especially the $25 tray.

BROOCHES
Richest designs, most varied styles, most reasonable prices.

PEARL RINGS
In single or grouped stones. Prices range from $1 up.

LOCKETS
These make admirable gifts, and are highly appreciated. We have a beautiful assortment at prices from $1 up.

A pair of Opera Glasses is a Christmas present which any girl will be glad to get. We have the best. See them before Christmas.

SILVERWARE IS ALWAYS ACCEPTABLE
Infinite variety reigns in this department, and all our goods are of such distinct beauty of design that you can't go wrong on any choice.

EBONY BRUSHES
No more welcome gift can be given than a set of Fine Ebony Brushes. Come and see what we offer. Prices very reasonable.

FOR FATHER AND MOTHER.
Give them a present that will be permanently useful and beautiful. A Clock fills the bill to a nicety. We can show a magnificent assortment up to any desired price.

LET US TELL YOU OUR PRICES ON CUT GLASS.

Our showing of Pickard's Hand-Painted China is absolutely exclusive.

REMEMBER, WE ARE OPEN EVERY NIGHT FROM NOW TILL CHRISTMAS.

C. H. WARD & CO., 374 Richmond St.

The Cuban Plantations, LIMITED

HEAD OFFICE - - BERLIN, ONT.

First 20 Settlers Receives a Town Lot Free

This company has purchased a large block of land at Cupey, on the Cuba railroad, in the province of Santiago.

The land is rich requiring, no artificial fertilizers.

Water is plentiful at a depth of 12 or 15 feet.

Five miles of the property fronts on the railway.

Daily trains and mail to all parts of Cuba. Only three hours by rail from a large depot. Settlers in this colony are carried right to their destination on a first-class railway.

Buyers of the first lots will be within half a mile of the station.

Present Price $20 Per Acre

This price will be increased as soon as first block is sold.

For maps, plans and circulars apply

W. M. O. LOCHEAD, Secretary, Berlin.

Or J. ENOCH THOMPSON, Land Commissioner, 133 Bay street, Toronto.

Although the previous British Salt Union dissolved last spring after an unsuccessful existence, a new salt trade combine or trust has just been formed, called the Northwestern Salt Company. The plan is to put this British industry "on a stable basis and eliminate rate cutting."

SNAP-SHOTS AT VARIOUS SPORTS

City League, ahoy! The hoodoo is broken at last. There were thirteen of the fellows lined up at the first meeting held, and 75 last night. That'll help a little.

Jack Staunton, Canadian pool shark, and Jerome Keogh, top-notcher in the American cue-pushing ranks, are having a battle royal at Hamilton. At present the Canuck is slightly in the lead.

A Port Hope man by the name of Reynolds is troubled with the pedestrian fever. He wants to walk to Toronto on a wager. The man must be flighty—why didn't he select some good town?

'Tis said that the Pan-American Soccer team will visit Canada in a short time to indulge in contests with the Dominion's best. Down in Hamilton they are crying, "To H—Halifax with Soccer teams! Show us Yale!"

Sir Thomas Lipton's press agent is busy again. "In 1907 Thomas will challenge for another try at the America's cup," is the latest. Great advertisement—for tea.

The University of Pennsylvania only corraled 66,000 cold plunkets out of its Rugby games. That is a mere trifle. We had $2 37 clear of expenses in the Dundas-London game.

Pittsburg trimmed the Canadian Soo in the second contest of the international hockey series. Wonder where those $60 a week Soo stars were?

Queer, isn't it, how many hockey "stars" there are floating about before the season opens? The first poke some of them make at the puck in an actual contest puts them on "queer street." Four-flushers are then more numerous than setting stars.

The six-day grind is still being ground. Shekels are clinking merrily in the box-office till—and everybody is happy—that is, everyone but the riders.

Tom McCarey, of the Pacific Coast Athletic Club, has offered a $5,500 heavyweight championship belt to be fought for by Tommy Burns and Jack O'Brien. Don't put the ante up too high, Tom—Jeff might take a notion to adorn his den with that belt.

Burns is still sore about the decision in the O'Brien set-to. He recently wrote to Bob Edgreen, the New York World's clever sporting writer and cartoonist, and inclosed a cartload of clippings of the fight. Here are a few of them:

"Tommy Burns last night proved beyond any question that his claim upon the world's heavy-weight championship is a valid one and that he is the best big man in fighting harness since the retirement of Jeffries. When Jeffries raised the hands of Burns and O'Brien in token of his decision that the fight was a draw, practically everybody in the house was surprised, as it was the general opinion that Burns had earned the decision by administering to Prof. Jack O'Brien the worst lambasting the Philadelphian has ever been forced to stand up under."

"The great, versatile Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, he of the aesthetic tastes and he who had boasted that he would make a chopping-block out of Tommy Burns, had his face beaten into a mess and otherwise was mauled around the ring last night, and it was only the charity of Referee Jeffries that kept the decision from going to Burns."

"Sumimng up the results of the fight, it must be conceded that Burns proved to be a huge surprise for the fellows who were giving 2 to 1 for all the Burns money to be had, while O'Brien was a sore disappointment.

"How hath the mighty fallen!"

Things are beginning to hum in the major baseball world, for both of the big leagues will hold their annual meetings next week. On Tuesday the National League will meet at the Victoria Hotel, New York city, while on Wednesday the American League will convene at the Auditorium, Chicago. A hot time is expected at the National League meeting when the re-election of H. C. Pulliam as president comes up. Brush, of New York, and Herrmann, of Cincinnati, are openly opposed to the re-election of the man who has made a vigorous crusade against rowdy baseball, but it is said that the six other club members will line up for him with a resolution that his next term of office be lengthened to three years. The American League has already gone on record as in favor of a 140-game schedule next year, but it is not generally expected that the National League will advocate a plan that means slightly smaller gate receipts, so that in all probability the old 154-game schedule will prevail once more. A move to increase the world's championship games to nine or eleven will be discussed and there may be a change.

That rule which the six-day promoters have framed up in regard to a man or team gaining a lap, only to lose it if somebody takes a notion to tumble gracefully off is wheel just when the ambitious one has reached the coveted goal, seems to be ridiculous and unjust. Bobby Walthour purloined a lap the other night, then somebody took a notion to topple over, and although Walthour had passed the man who fell, the judges shoved him back one lap. Sport? Great! Grate! Grating!

SOUTHPAW.

WALTHOUR ROBBED OF ANOTHER GAIN

Just Gained a Lap in the Big Race When McFarland Fell Intentionally.

New York, Dec. 14.—Bobby Walthour, after one of the most sensational spurts of the grind at 10 a.m. today caught his rivals napping, and by a fearful burst of speed, after relieving his partner, Beddell, lapped the other riders. Seeing that Walthour had gained the lap MacFarland deliberately tumbled from his wheel without injuring himself or his machine, thus forcing the judges to display the red flag denoting under the rules that he had been deprived of the hard-earned victory by MacFarland's tumble. Walthour, angered by the thought of having these two victories snatched from him, protested angrily to the judges and said that unless the lap was given him he and his teammate would withdraw from the race. The thousands of spectators who swarmed to the Garden following the catastrophe earlier in the day and hissed and hooted and for a time threatened the officials with harm. The crowd was finally driven away by the reserves. Several of the riders, Root, Coffee and MacFarland, after hearing the protest of Walthour, refused to ride. They were finally prevailed upon to re-enter the race. Cries of fake and other similar remarks broke from the spectators when the score was posted and still showed that Walthour was still one lap behind.

BASEBALL.

CAN'T GET CY YOUNG.

New York, Dec. 14.—According to report Fred Clarke, of Pittsburg, told Dovey, of Boston, that he would give him twenty-one players and $15,000 for young Cy Young, the crack southpaw pitcher. "I'll tell you what I will do," said Dovey in response, "I'll trade Young for Tommy Leach, Hans Wagner and yourself."

A PROFESSIONAL TEAM FOR BARRIE

Rowe for Manager—All of Last Year's Material Is Available for It.

Barrie, Dec. 14.—An independent professional hockey club was organized here last night, with the following officers: President, John Dyment; vice-presidents, Alex. Hatbick, R. M. Butler, H. A. Ryan; secretary-treasurer, J. D. Milne; manager, R. P. Rowe; captain, Howard Gee; finance committee, H. Grose, D. W. Leroy, W. A. Habibck and R. Beath. All last year's team are available and two or three other good ones, so that one of the fastest sevens in the Province can be put on the ice. Arrangements for games are being made with the International League and other teams outside the O. H. A.

SMOKY CITY TAKES SECOND.

Pittsburg, Pa., Dec. 14. — The Canadian Soo and Pittsburg played the second game of their series here last night, and the Smoky City aggregation again triumphed, the score being 2 to 0.

The game was not nearly as good an exhibition as the first contest, though the score was closer. Pittsburg missed several good chances to score, their forwards being apparently unable to locate the net, when they got going there was nothing to it. They went through the Soo bunch in great shape. Hogan, Campbell and Smith starred for Pittsburg, and the entire defense was in the game at all stages.

McRobie showed improved form, and Lehman and Schaefer were by far the best from the Lock City. Neither team scored in the first half, but after a few minutes' play in the second, Pittsburg notched a couple in quick order.

WINNIPEG WANTS HOCKEY PLAYERS

A Westerner Is Now Touring East With Big Bank Roll to Secure Them.

Montreal, Dec. 14.—In order to procure players capable of placing the Strathcona hockey team in the lead of the Manitoba Professional Hockey League, the management of that team have decided to spare neither trouble nor expense. The result is that Mr. Ernie Hewitt is now making a rush tour through the east to pick up first-class hockey talent. He is carrying a wad of blank contracts, a glance at which is calculated to give visions of Easy Street, and his instructions are "regardless of cost."

Mr. Hewitt was the busiest man in Montreal and had no time to talk unless the conversation was steering him toward a star puck-chaser.

"We have not too much time to organize our team," he remarked to The Herald, "and I must bring back several real stars inside of a few days, and I may say that we have inducements to offer to the big ones. We are determined to have the best team in the Manitoba League, and will spare neither trouble nor expense in getting such a team together."

Mr. Hewitt visited a number of local hockey men yesterday, and had interviews with several players, but no agreement was definitely arranged with any of them. There are two, however, whom Mr. Hewitt expects to land.

On his way to the city Mr. Hewitt dropped off at Cornwall and the result of his visit to the Factory Town was the securing of the services of Reddy McMillan for the Strathconas.

McMillan, it was understood, was to play in the Shamrock uniform this season, though no contract has been made.

Mr. Hewitt left for Ottawa this morning, where he expects to get two of the star hockeyists of the capital. It is said that Hammie Shore is one of the two.

OFFICERS ELECTED BY CITY LEAGUE

Terms Received From Jubilee Rink for One or Two Games a Week.

Seventy-five hockey enthusiasts were present at the City League hockey meeting, held last night at the Tecumseh House.

The committee of arrangements reported that the Jubilee Rink management will give one night a week, and possibly two, for hockey games, and had made a fair offer in regard to a percentage of receipts.

Clubs desiring to enter the league must have their entries in by Dec. 24, all applications to be accompanied by a $20 entry fee. Of that amount $15 is to be returned at the end of the playing season, providing the team plays out the schedule.

The following officers were elected:

Patrons—Hon. O. S. Hyman, Hon. Adam Beck, T. H. Carling, Mayor Judd.

President—Archie Blood.

Vice-President—S. K. Milroy.

Secretary-Treasurer—Frank Spry.

Executive—W. R. Vining, W. F. McLennan.

CHATHAM HAS CITY LEAGUE.

Chatham, Dec. 14.—At the hockey meeting held in Hotel Rankin last night a city league, consisting of six teams, was formed. No action was taken regarding the proposed 21-year age limit. The teams who will form the city league are: The Bankers, the All Stars, the C. B. C.'s, the Defiance Iron Works, the Tammany Heelers and the drug clerks.

"WALLY" BARRON MANAGER.

Hamilton, Dec. 14. — "Wally" Barron, the big snapback of the champion Tigers, has been elected manager of the Hamilton hockey club.

CURLING.

SARNIA GETTING READY.

Sarnia, Dec. 14.—Sarnia curlers are preparing for the winter's sport. At a meeting last evening the following tankard skips were appointed. Ontario tankard: Col. MacKenzie, John McGibbon. Western tankard: D. C. McGibbon and Dr. Hales. Vendome Cup: A. J. Johnston, F. J. Winslow and J. W. Hamilton. District Cup: Peter Clark and W. J. Gilchrist.

O.H.A. Championship Race More Schedules Arranged

Goderich, Dec. 14.—The district meeting of group No. 9, intermediate O. H. A., was held at Clinton last evening, with the following present: Seaforth, representative, Wm. Munroe; Clinton, representative, H. Bartliff (manager Clinton Hockey Club); Dr. Axon (secretary for the evening), and Mr. Shepherd (Clinton executive); Goderich, representative, E. V. Champion; W. E. Kelly (convener).

Owing to only three clubs being in this district, it was decided by the attending delegates to play a double schedule, as home-and-home games would be too few. The following was the schedule adopted:

Dec. 27—Seaforth at Clinton.
Jan. 1—Goderich at Clinton.
Jan. 4—Seaforth at Goderich.
Jan. 8—Goderich at Seaforth.
Jan. 11—Seaforth at Goderich.
Jan. 15—Clinton at Seaforth.
Jan. 18—Goderich at Clinton.
Jan. 22—Clinton at Seaforth.
Jan. 25—Seaforth at Goderich.
Jan. 29—Goderich at Seaforth.
Feb. 1—Clinton at Goderich.

Referees—Clinton, W. J. Brooks; Seaforth, Mr. McKenzie; Goderich, Alex. McIvor.

Group No. 9, Juniors.

Clubs—Midland III., Victoria Harbor, Penetanguishene, Bracebridge, and Gravenhurst.

Convener—Wm. H. Duncan, Midland. Met at Orillia.

Dec. 28—Midland at Penetang.
Dec. 28—Gravenhurst at Bracebridge.
Jan. 2—Bracebridge at Penetang.
Jan. 4—Midland at Victoria Harbor.
Jan. 8—Gravenhurst at Victoria Harbor.
Jan. 11—Penetang at Gravenhurst.
Jan. 11—Midland at Bracebridge.
Jan. 14—Victoria Harbor at Penetang.
Jan. 15—Gravenhurst at Midland.
Jan. 18—Bracebridge at Victoria Harbor.
Jan. 18—Midland at Gravenhurst.
Jan. 21—Victoria Harbor at Gravenhurst.
Jan. 22—Penetang at Bracebridge.
Jan. 25—Penetang at Victoria Harbor.
Jan. 29—Victoria Harbor at Bracebridge.
Jan. 30—Penetang at Midland.
Feb. 1—Bracebridge at Gravenhurst.
Feb. 2—Victoria Harbor at Midland.
Feb. 4—Gravenhurst at Penetang.

Board of Referees—N. Campbell, Victoria Harbor; Wm. H. Duncan, Midland; Wm. Beck, Penetang; Alvin Bailey, Gravenhurst; G. A. McLeod, Bracebridge.

Group No. 8, Juniors.

Newmarket and Collingwood, in Group No. 8 of the O. H. A. junior series, will play home-and-home games, majority of goals to count. The referees are Norman Rule, of Collingwood, and Frank Doyle, of Newmarket. The schedule:

Jan. 3—Collingwood at Newmarket.
Jan. 14—Newmarket at Collingwood.
Convener—Frank Doyle, Newmarket.

Double Schedule Adopted.

Owen Sound, Dec. 14.—The championship schedule for Group No. 7, junior series, was arranged here last night. A double schedule was adopted, home-and-home games; total goals to count. The dates:

Dec. 27—Markdale at Owen Sound.
Jan. 7—Owen Sound at Markdale.
Jan. 17—Markdale at Owen Sound.
Jan. 24—Owen Sound at Markdale.

The O. H. A. executive will be asked to send a referee for each of the games.

Group No. 2.

Clubs—Cobourg, Whitby.
Convener—George F. Stott, Cobourg. Met at Cobourg.
Jan. 2—Cobourg at Whitby.
Jan. —Whitby at Cobourg.
Jan. 16—Cobourg at Whitby.
Jan. 25—Whitby at Cobourg.
Double schedule, total goals to count.
Referees to be appointed by the O. H. A.

Group 4B, Intermediates.

Welland, Ont., Dec. 14.—At a meeting held last night, Hugh Rose, convener, drew up the schedule for Group 4B, intermediate O. H. A. series. Port Colborne was represented by Nipper Wilson, St. Catherines by E. J. Sutton, Welland by W. H. Moore. The schedule is as follows:

Jan. 4—Port Colborne at St. Catherines.
Jan. 8—Welland at Port Colborne.
Jan. 11—St. Catherines at Welland.
Jan. 15—Welland at St. Catherines.
Jan. 22—Port Colborne at Welland.
Jan. 29—St. Catherines at Port Colborne.

No. 4A, Intermediates.

Toronto, Dec. 14.—The schedule for intermediate O. H. A. District No. 4A, met last night, with C. H. R. Clarke and J. L. Bigley representing Newmarket and Argonauts respectively. Bert Short, the convener, looked after St. George's interests.

Following is the schedule:

Dec. 28—Argos at St. Georges.
Jan. 8—Argos at Newmarket.
Jan. 11—Newmarket at St. Georges.
Jan. 17—St. Georges at Newmarket.
Jan. 22—St. Georges at Argos.
Jan. 25—Newmarket at Argos.

Referees—P. Quinn, F. Toms, T. Doyle, J. Carmichael, Harry Ardagh, W. P. Irving, E. Allan.

Perth Withdraws.

Brockville, Dec. 14.—At the meeting of Group No. 1, O. H. A., intermediate series, here, the anouncement was made that Perth, owing to a lack of material, on account of many players having been professionalized by the O. H. A., had been forced to drop out. This leaves three teams: The Brockville Invincibles, Smith's Falls Micmacs, and Cornwall. The schedule arranged is as follows:

Jan. 4—Brockville at Cornwall.
Jan. 11—Smith's Falls at Brockville.
Jan. 18—Cornwall at Smith's Falls.
Jan. 21—Smith's Falls at Cornwall.
Jan. 25—Cornwall at Brockville.
Feb. 1—Brockville at Smith's Falls.

Referees—R. Gray, J. M. Dobbie, B. L. Shirreff, Brockville; George Stiles, E. N. Runions, Cornwall; R. Kay, G. Scott, W. Cram, Smith's Falls.

Group No. 2.

Clubs—Lindsay, Port Hope, Cobourg. Convener—Blake Crawford, Port Hope. Met at Port Hope.

Jan. 1—Lindsay at Port Hope.
Jan. 4—Lindsay at Cobourg.
Jan. 9—Cobourg at Port Hope.
Jan. 15—Port Hope at Lindsay.
Jan. 22—Cobourg at Lindsay.
Jan. 30—Port Hope at Cobourg.

Referees to be appointed by the association.

Group 9, Intermediate.

Clinton, Dec. 14.—Double schedule of Group No. 9, intermediate O. H. A.:

Dec. 27—Seaforth at Clinton.
Jan. 1—Clinton at Goderich.
Jan. 3—Goderich at Clinton.
Jan. 4—Seaforth at Goderich.
Jan. 8—Goderich at Seaforth.
Jan. 11—Seaforth at Clinton.
Jan. 15—Clinton at Seaforth.
Jan. 18—Goderich at Clinton.
Jan. 22—Clinton at Seaforth.
Jan. 25—Seaforth at Goderich.
Jan. 28—Goderich at Seaforth.
Feb. 1—Clinton at Goderich.

Referees—Cook, Clinton; J. McKenzie, Seaforth.

PAN-DRIEDS HAVE LOTS OF MATERIAL

The Tillsonburg Hockey Team Files Certificates for 19 Hockey Players.

Toronto, Dec. 14.—Certificates for O. H. A. players were issued to the clubs last Monday. The first to make returns to the secretary was the Port Perry Hockey Club, closely followed by the Pan Drieds of Tillsonburg and the Invincibles of Brockville. Last year the Paris Hockey Club had the honor. The names of players for whom certificates have been received are as follows:

Port Perry—R. McGill, George Van Sickler, E. R. Dunk, Charles Brimble, D. Carnegie, Roy Cook, L. Corrin, Thos, Stewart, A. P. Ingram, Hugh Anderson, W. L. McGill, Ira Anderson, Joseph Cassidy, Wm. McBrine.

Pan Drieds of Tillsonburg—L. W. Lowe, George Andrews, Scott Merrill, W. F. Law, Edward Oatman, George Fortier, Nelson Crossett, P. T. Ward, Dr. L. D. Hogan, J. R. Pettit, Lonsdale A. Weatherwax, Bide Oatman, Fred Kimpton, Robert S. Vance, Spencer McDonald, Monroe Oatman, W. E. Wilcox, B. T. Barnard, R. C. Hogarth.

Invincibles, Brockville—B. Dawson, Will Cormack, Harold Mallory, Ross Stitt, Henry Jeffrey, T. Muldoon, Albert Kerr, Frank Frego, Wm McLean, Harold Higgins, Murray Bann, Wilbur Simons, Wm. Burns, J. Murray, Arthur O'Donahue.

Whitby—Arthur G. Blanchard, William Gould, Charles H. Blanchard, Harry Watson, Bert Smith, John D. Barclay, M. B. Vipond, Frank Vipond, John Mowat, George Paquette.

THE RING.

NELSON SAILS FOR EUROPE.

New York, Dec. 14.—Battling Nelson accompanied by his manager, Billy Nolan, will sail for Europe in a few days to make a tour of England, Scotland, Wales, Denmark, and Australia. Nelson says there is nobody here to fight and that he intends to have a long rest.

Asked for an opinion of the Gans-Herman mill, which will be decided in Nevada on New Year's day, the Dane said recently that if Gans makes the weight, Herman will win. At the same time Nelson declared that in his opinion Gans would dodge the scale and try to enter the ring heavy enough to do the trick.

"If Herman can reach Gans' body the negro will be beaten down after a long fight," said the Battler, "but Gans is so clever that Herman may find this a hard thing to do."

BASEBALL.

MAGNATES ADJOURN.

Chicago, Dec. 14.—The owners composing the American Baseball League concluded their annual meeting last night and adjourned to meet in New York on Feb. 25, when the playing schedule for next season will come up for consideration. The meeting ended with a banquet.

CURLING.

DUTTON CURLERS ELECT.

Dutton, Dec. 14.—At an enthusiastic meeting of those interested in curling, for the purpose of organization for the coming season, the following officers were elected: Honorary president, Wm. M. Landress; president, Dr. D. A. Cameron; vice-president, W. Hockin; secretary-treasurer, F. F. Price; executive committee, H. W. Bodman, Alex. Pollard, Dr. D. F. McLachlan, John D. Blue, S. D. Campbell; skips, J. H. Smith, B.A., H. W. Bodman, Dr. D. A. Cameron, C. Leitch, Dr. D. F. McLachlan and F. E. Price.

NOW UP TO BURNS DECLARES O'BRIEN

John Agrees to Meet the Canadian For $25,000 Purse Before Rhyolite Club.

Philadelphia, Dec. 14.—A telegram received in this city yesterday from Jack O'Brien at Los Angeles says:

"F. Clarke Skinner, a millionaire miner of Rhyolite, and representing the Rhyolite Athletic Association, has posted a certified check guaranteeing a $25,000 purse for a finished fight between Tommy Burns and myself. The date will be April 1 or thereabouts.

"I have accepted. It is now up to Burns to do likewise.

"JACK O'BRIEN."

It is not thought to be difficult to secure Burns' signature to the articles. Mr. Skinner has gone to San Francisco to see Burns. The proposition for Burns and O'Brien to fight to a finish was made some time ago, and then it was that a $25,000 purse was agreed upon as being satisfactory. The club was formed and $50,000 was subscribed in an hour's time. Anticipating the success of Skinner's mission, the club has commenced the erection of an arena with a seating capacity of 25,000.

April I was named to enable the rooming-houses and hotels to prepare for crowds and for the completion of the Borax, Smith and Tonopah Goldfield railroads into the camp, which, with the present Senator Clark road, will give three railroad lines and additional cause for celebration.

Los Angeles, Cal., Dec. 14.—With the championship belt bug still buzzing Manager Tom McCarey, of the Pacific Coast Athletic Club, last night offered a $5,500 belt for the heavyweight title, with Tommy Burns and Jack O'Brien granted first privilege of competing. McCarey yesterday morning offered a $2,500 girdle, but after considering the fact that John L. Sullivan had been made the recipient of a $5,000 belt, decided to break all records, and therefore added the $2,000.

Intense interest is already being manifested concerning a return match for a finish fight for a big purse between Burns and O'Brien, which now appears to be an assured fact, despite all talk to the contrary. Burns this afternoon posted $2,500 with McCarey that he would meet O'Brien before the Pacific Athletic Club, allowing O'Brien just three months from yesterday in which he might agree. O'Brien stepped into McCarey's office immediately after Burns had made his forfeit.

"Well, I've done my part. O'Brien; it's up to you," remarked Burns.

GRIMSHAW MAY BE TRADED.

Chicago, Dec. 14.—Although no trades have been made up to date, it looks as if Jake Stahl would go back to Boston for Myron Grimshaw and a cash consideration, a rather costly proceeding for Boston in view of the fact that they handed Stahl to Washington a few years ago. Detroit offered McIntyre for Stahl and Cantillion came back with a proposition to trade Stahl and another player for McIntyre and either O'Leary or Schaefer. This was not acceptable to Jennings. Still it is no certainty that Somers and Kilfoyl will be unable to land Stahl. It is a certainty, however, that Cleveland will not part with either Wakefield or Hinchman to secure the Washington man.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

has been used for over THIRTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's."

A CHRISTMAS THOUGHT

Did you ever think how very appropriate a Christmas gift a piano makes? Your daughter or your wife would certainly be charmed with such a thoughtful expression of your affection. Of course it must be a good instrument. A poor one would defeat the object of the gift.

Make it a Mason & Risch Piano and it will be a lasting joy to the recipient.

The Mason & Risch Piano possesses a pure, rich, sustained tone throughout the scale, its action is prompt and elastic, responding instantly to the player's every graduation of touch.

We would like to have you call at our warerooms and see some of our instruments. We have a particularly large stock for Christmas trade, including the very latest designs in case ornamentation.

Don't leave it to the last moment, call at our warerooms now. Let us explain to you the many points of Mason & Risch superiority. We will deliver the piano Christmas Eve, if you wish.

Write for some of our booklets—they explain why the Mason & Risch is the best piano you could buy.

Convenient and easy terms of payment can be arranged for those who do not desire to pay cash.

MASON & RISCH
The Piano with a Soul

The Mason & Risch Piano Co.
Limited
211 DUNDAS STREET. 202

Christmas List!

BOYS' WATCHES

Stem Wind, Nickel Watches, warranted for one year, jointed case, inside glass over the works.....$1.00
Better grades.....$1.50, $1.75, $2.25
Small Nickel Lever Watches, fitted with our special works.....$4.50
Sterling Silver Watches, from.....$3.75 to $12.00

LADIES' WATCHES

In addition to the Watches usually carried in jewelers' stocks, we have the smaller sizes in great variety. They are made by the most skilled men, and in design and finish are beyond criticism.

Our Gold-Filled Hunting Watch at $10.00 is very fine.

Our Solid Gold 14k Watch, in open face style, suitable for chatelaine watch, is most attractive at.....$20.00

Lockets and Seals complete the outfit, and of these we offer you a choice from.....50c to $30.00

Plain Gold Lockets for initials or emblem, Chased Gold Lockets, Pearl and Diamond Set Lockets.

Our engraving is highly thought of by our patrons, and we case our better grade Watches in a style which shows our desire to please our patrons and to turn out our goods in the most appropriate way.

OUR VERI-THIN WATCH

Is the Gentleman's Watch par excellence. The extreme thinness of this Watch is only made possible by a rearrangment of the wheels, which after all gives ample space for accurate running. We have all these in plain polished cases, satin finished cases and engine turned styles.

No watch buyer can afford to disregard these elegant and efficient Watches before settling upon his final purchase.

Our stock of Solid Gold Chains is immense. We have in stock the staple and some fancy links in as great variety as is usually found in plated goods in the ordinary stock.

JOHN S. BARNARD
170 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.

Calendars for 1907.

If you have neglected to place your Calendar order for 1907, we can help you out of the difficulty.

A few nice designs to choose from.

Prices Right.

Telephone To-day.

The ADVERTISER JOB

TELEPHONE 175.

THE VATICAN ON SITUATION

Declares the Concordat Has Not Yet Been Denounced by the French Government.

Rome, Dec. 14.—A statement authorized by the Vatican summarizes the situation as follows:

"The Concordat, the most solemn contract, has not yet been denounced by the French Government, which wishes to establish a new legal standing for the church in France. The Goveriment did not agree with the Holy See on this subject, and repeatedly and openly showed hostility towards the head of the church. Violence may prevail for a time, but those who are suffering from this state of oppression preserve all their rights and all their claims.

"The explosion of joy among the Masonic and demagogic societies as a result of the persecution on the part of the Government shows that the war is against the church and religion. Notwithstanding the bills passed and regulations adopted, France at the present time has no law granting religious liberty to those who do not comply with the law providing for separation of church and state.

"The one good point in the circular issued recently by the French Minister of Public Worship, M. Briand, is his confession that it is impossible to apply to cultural associations the laws of 1881 and 1901, which were adopted for the regulation of other kinds of association meetings. Therefore what is needed is a real law providing for real liberty, instead of arbitrary ministerial circulars.

"The loyalty and good-will of the Holy See under similar circumstances was shown in Brazil. There was a monarchy and a Concordat, both of which the Republicans suppressed and proclaimed their separation from the Holy See under certain reserves. Later the Brazilian Republic came to an understanding with the Vatican and a papal nuncio was accredited to Rio de Janeiro, while a Brazilian minister was accredited to the Vatican.

"The search of the nunciature at Paris and the expulsion from France of Mgr. Montagnini, secretary of the nunciature, were steps taken with the object of making the world believe the false statements circulated later, and which were said to have originated in the discovery of documents seized at the nunciature," says the report, "that some of the French episcopacy and clergy were ready to make applications to hold religious meetings. There is no truth in the statement. The Holy See is not opposed to the making of applications under the law, but takes exception to the whole spirit of the circular issued by Minister of Public Worship Briand."

DAKOTA FUELLESS

Cannot Secure Coal and Season of Blizzard Is at Hand.

Minneapolis, Minn., Dec. 14. — With the cold wave signal flying, the coal shortage in the Northwest entails not only severe suffering, but becomes a menace to human life.

Glenburn, North Dakota, is seriously considering an appeal to the governors of North Dakota and Minnesota to employ the state militia to force the movement of coal trains.

The situation at Glenburn is summed up in a statement by the Glenburn Commercial Club as follows:

"The dealers advise that the situation is entirely up to the railroads as shippers are unable to obtain cars to load with coal. Today we will wire Governor Searles, requesting him to take up the matter with Governor Johnson, of Minnesota, and if necessary call out the militia of the two states to run coal trains.

"The situation all through this section is desperate, and with the liability of blizzards at any time, many may freeze to death if fuel is not available soon. Farmers are already coming to town with reports of burning sheds and other outhouses for fuel."

A good dinner is often an agreeable poultice to hurt feelings.

DAILY DOINGS IN STRATHROY

Prizewinners of C. I. Games—Business Changes—Visit From the Bishop.

Strathroy, Dec. 15.—The Collegiate Institute Literary Society held their first meeting in the school on Friday, when a large crowd attended. Principal Kerr occupied the chair in a very efficient manner, and the songs, trios, recitations, etc., given by members of the society and other local talent, were well received. Mr. E. Rowland, banker, made the presentation of badges and medals won at the recent games. The girls' championship medal was won by Miss Helen Thompson; boys' senior championship, won by Mr. F. Milliken; junior, Willie Prangley.

Mr. M. Donley, who has been traveler for the W. P. Dymond Company, has resigned, and accepted a position with Mr. F. L. Harrison in his large furniture and undertaking business. Mr. Donley was formerly connected with the above firm for a considerable period.

Messrs. J. Bogue and W. G. Murray, who attended the Midwinter Fair at Guelph this week, with over 100 head of choice poultry, were very successful in capturing a large number of the first prizes.

Messrs. Patterson Bros., of Metcalfe Township, have rented the store formerly occupied by Messrs. Newton & Freele, on Frank street, and intend opening up at an early date with a full line of boots and shoes.

The skating rink has been opened for the winter season, and is being largely patronized.

The Bishop of Huron will hold confirmation services in St. John's Church on Sunday evening. A large class will be confirmed. Special music by the choir will be given. The rector, Rev. S. F. Robinson, will assist in the services.

There is considerable talk over local municipal matters. A number of the friends of Mr. J. W. Cameron are urging him to come out for the mayoralty. Several of the councilors have signified their intention to stand for the reeveship, and their names are also talked of for the council. It is expected to warm up as the polling day draws near.

Rev. M. L. Pearson will preach on "Fools" on Sunday evening.

A brass communion railing and Brussels carpet will be placed in the chancel of St. John's Church, the gift of Mrs. (Rev.) Robinson, as a memorial of her late sister, Miss Davis. The officials of the church will put in new choir seats of handsome design, to be in keeping with the other new fixtures.

A small boy narrowly escaped death on Thursday morning last. He was standing on the track looking at a freight train going east, when the fast express came whizzing along, and the lad just stepped off in time to escape instant death.

POPLAR HILL.

Poplar Hill, Dec. 15.—Tenders will be received until Dec. 20, for the position of caretaker of the Poplar Hill rink. The rink is about completed, and will be quite an addition to the general appearance of the village. It is expected that it will be opened a few days prior to Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. McLurg were visitors in the village during the week.

Mr. Fred Owen spent the week in Fernhill, clerking for his brother, Mr. R. E. Owen, who has been on the sick list.

Miss Lulu Cutler has taken the position of teacher at School Section No. 3, until holidays.

Miss Carrie Davis, of Woodstock, revisited old friends and acquaintances during the past week.

The many friends of the late Ellis McKay, whose funeral took place in London on Tuesday, wish to express their sympathy with the bereaved family.

Although election is drawing near, excitement does not seem to be running very high, despite the fact that a bylaw, providing for local option will be put before the electors.

DR. ROCK GAREAU DEAD.

Detroit, Mich., Dec. 14. — Dr. Rock R. Gareau, a prominent member of the medical profession in Detroit, is dead. He was born in St. Rochs in 1854. After taking his degree in the College of St. Vincent de Paul, he moved to Detroit, where for 26 years he had enjoyed an extensive practice. He also had a great many patients in Canada, and spent much of his time in Windsor and Walkerville.

Usually after a high official is officially declared immune he proceeds to remune.

BOARD'S ANSWER TO MR. PARSONS

Challenge Statement That $600,000 Is Excessive for Water Secured at Komoka.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

Will you kindly allow us to reply to the letter of John M. Parsons in your issue of Dec. 1, taking it up point by point?

His first claim is that it will take at least two years before any results can be obtained from the Komoka scheme and further down he elaborates the plan of the Real Estate Owners' Association for putting in meters which are to be paid for by the surplus, by which plan it would probably take eight years and possibly ten to get the whole city metered and to effect the saving which he mentions, of 1,170,000 gallons. Do we need to comment on such a criticism?

But we do not think that Mr. Parsons has treated this matter candidly. No one knows better than he that the city is growing. He is probably quite aware of the fact that the water commission are adding 500 and 600 services per year. Five hundred services is about 5 per cent of the present total. Mr. Parsons proposes to put in 1,000 meters next year and calculates that this will save one-third of the water at present used by that 1,000. One thousand is not quite one-tenth of the total number of services, therefore, the saving effected would be in the neighborhood of one-thirtieth of 3 per cent of our total supply.

It will readily be seen, therefore, that his plan, when considered in connection with the average increase of 5 per cent will result in a net shortage per year of 2 per cent, and by some method of reasoning, known only to himself, Mr. Parsons concludes that this shortage, if continued long enough, will result in a surplus! The fact is, however, that the city would be, under the plan he advocates, a little worse off each succeeding year, and surely we were in a bad enough condition last summer.

Mr. Parsons further speaks of the debenture debt, which will not be effected by the adoption of the plan fathered by the R. E. O. A., but what has he to say to the fact that the growing revenue of the water commission will, within a few years, pay every cent of the additional annual charges necessitated by the Komoka scheme? What do the citizens care how much debt there is providing that the object for which the debt was incurred is a paying business which is able to meet the whole of its annual expenses so that in 30 years it will become a free possession, and all of the income, which was previously used to pay interest and sinking fund, will then be available as cash profits?

We challenge his statement that $600,000 is an enormous sum to pay for such a small supply of water. The published estimates show that the water added by the Komoka scheme will cost the city less, per gallon, than by any other scheme which has been suggested, except possibly a filtered river water scheme pumped into the present mains. The citizens of London appreciate a good thing when they have it, and are not anxious to change from spring water to filtered sewage such as would be received from the river.

Mr. Parsons makes the statement, down in the middle of his letter, that "A careful estimate will show that the city can be metered and a high pressure system be placed at one half the cost of the Komoka scheme." The published estimates are that the interest and sinking fund would be $20,400 on the independent scheme against $33,200 for the Komoka scheme, while the running expenses for the independent scheme would be much higher on account of the necessity of pumping the supply with coal, so that when 3,000,000 gallons were used through this system it would cost the city within $4,000 a year of the cost of the Komoka scheme. This is certainly not "One half the cost of the Komoka scheme." And in this estimate the meters are not included. We have not heard anyone estimate that it would cost less than $150,000 to meter the city, and the interest and sinking fund on this amount would be about $9,000, so that the two systems combined would be more expensive than the Komoka scheme by several thousands of dollars and in addition to this would not give either so plentiful nor so good a supply of water. It would be interesting if a vote could some time be taken on a river water scheme. We are of the opinion that the sentiment of the city is so strongly against it that it would be snowed under 10 to 1. London has so long enjoyed a good repuation for the quality of her water, and at the same time had freedom from water-borne diseases that her citizens would be loth to throw away such boon.

F. J. DARCH,
Chairman.
J. C. JUDD,
W. E. SAUNDERS,

POULTRY MEN ELECT.

Guelph, Dec. 14.—The Western Ontario Poultry Association met this afternoon and elected officers as follows: President, Wm. McNeil, London; first vice-president, A. Bogue, London; secretary-treasurer, A. P. Westervelt, Guelph; auditor, J. M. Duff, Guelph; directors, A. W. Tyson (Guelph), J. W. Baldwin (London), G. G. Henderson (Hamilton), T. H. Scott (St. Thomas), P. Greer (Owen Sound), R. Oke (London), A. K. Cornwall (Thamesville), C. H. Wilson (Oxtown).

Feather Beds, Pillows and Mattresses renovated and sterilized; also manufacturers of Mattresses, Feather Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds. Brass and Iron Beds, $3. Stoves, Furniture, Camp Beds, at the Feather Bed, Pillow and Mattress Cleaning Factory. J. F. HUNT & SONS, 593 Richmond street. Phone 977.

The Indian Government's trade journal draws attention to the steady growth in the imports of soap into the empire. There are indications that the natives, who wash very frequently, are learning the merits of soap, and the trade is one of great possibilities.

The Ontario Furniture Co.

LONDON'S LARGEST FURNITURE HOUSE. 228-230 DUNDAS ST

This is Truly the Gift Hunters' Harvest Field

No loss of time, patience or money here, and plenty of elbow room. The desired articles are readily found without crowding or tiresome waiting. The idea of giving useful presents for the home has general acceptance now. That's why we are busy from early till late. But we anticipate these heavy demands and now keep the magnificent exhibit complete by replacing the elegance as soon as you buy it. It's indeed *a gift hunter's harvest* with its acres of endless suggestions of the sterling kind.

Turkish Rocker

Upholstered in No. 1 leather; all hair stuffed. Harrington spring attachment. Our own make. Regular $46.00.

Special at $38.00

This Neat Parlor Piece

Mahogany veneered, upholstered in the best silks. Frame heavily carved. Regular $12.50.

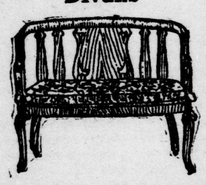
Special at $9.25

This Neat Hardwood Rocker

This neat hardwood rocker, finished quartered oak, highly polished. Solid leather seat. Regular $4.00.

Special at $2.75

Divans



We have a splendid stock of these to choose from. One like cut, real mahogany,

Special at $13.50

Child's Toy Set

Finished in red, yellow or natural. Neatly decorated throughout and well finished.

Special at $1.95

This Heavy Reed Rocker

Made of selected German reed, with good high arms and long rockers. A very useful gift. Regular $6.00.

Special at $4.50

This Handsome Secretary

Heavily carved and polished as if it were a piano, has large British bevel mirror. Regular $17.00.

Special at $13.25

Hall Seat

Like cut. Solid quartered oak, hand carved. Regular $10.00.

Special at $7.75

Rockers

All quarter-sawed oak. Highly polished and heavily carved. A very handsome and comfortable rocker. Regular $8.50.

Special at $6.95

This Solid Oak Desk

All hand carved, with British plate mirror. Well finished inside. Regular $15.00.

Special at $12.25

Iron Beds

Till Christmas our entire stock of iron and brass beds, springs and mattresses are greatly reduced. Any of these make a sensible gift.

This Neat Student's Chair

Upholstered in assorted velours. Well made and strong. Regular $5.50.

Special at $3.35

FREIGHT PREPAID

We will pay freight and packing charges on any Christmas gifts within 200 miles of London.

Mahogany Divan

This neat piece upholstered in the best silk, heavily carved frame. Regular $16.00.

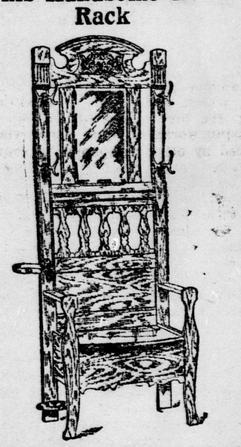
Special at $12.50

This Solid Oak Morris Chair

with reversible velour cushions, best quality. This is a handsome, comfortable chair. Regular $8.00.

Special at $6.00

This Handsome Hall Rack



Exactly like cut. Solid quartered oak. Hand carved. British bevel mirror. Regular $11.50.

Special at $9.25

RUN YOUR EYES OVER THESE ITEMS

Pedestals, Curates, Serving Trays, Gold Chairs, Library Tables, Couches, Gold Cabinets, Curio Tables, Tea Tables, Brass Beds, Brass Cribs, Music Cabinets.

STORE OPEN EVERY NIGHT NEXT WEEK.

CHRISTMAS SEASON IS BAD FOR THE THEATERS

Continued from Page Nine.

Laurence D'Orsay in the Thomas comedy "The Embassy Ball," but will be released for the new production.

Richard Carle, transferred from Daly's Theater, will be seen for three weeks at the new Amsterdam in "The Spring Chicken," which has been one of the real hits among the numerous successful musical shows of the season in New York. After the New Amsterdam engagement Mr. Carle will start upon a tour already booked through the principal cities elsewhere.

The Messrs. Shubert solemnly asseverate that they played to approximately $60,000 last week at the Hippodrome. As the biggest of the many big weeks registered by Thompson and Dundy in this establishment reached only $47,000, there are not many who view the present announcement in a receptive and trusting spirit.

William A. Brady and Joseph R. Grismer seem to have pulled off a genuine hit at the Savoy Theater with "The Man of the Hour," a great play that intermingles political graft of the modern up-to-date variety with an interesting and effective love story. The Savoy has encountered rough sledding this season ever since "The Chorus Lady" was moved out to make room for a series of attractions that didn't attract, so that the Brady-Grismer success is both welcome and surprising.

The triumphant tours of the Belasco stars, Blanche Bates and David Warfield, in "The Girl of the Golden West" and "The Music Master," respectively, continue without the slightest abatement. Everywhere the crowds are enormous, the sales completely shattering all previous takings. Belasco's profits for the current season will, beyond a doubt, vastly exceed any ever known by a manager with no more than three attractions. In a sense it is a misfortune, but it is nevertheless a fact, that Warfield will abandon "The Music Master" next season, as it has been settled that he is to be the opening attraction in a new play at Mr. Belasco's Stuyvesant Theater in West Forty-fourth street. Under any other conditions Warfield might easily make of "The Music Master" quite as much of a feature of American stage life as Mr. Jefferson's "Rip Van Winkle," or any of the other noted characterizations in our amusement history.

"The Lion and the Mouse," at the Lyceum Theater this week, passes its 456th performance. The audiences, naturally enough, are not as large as they were when the play was in the height of its sensational success, but they are still wholly satisfactory to the management.

At the end of next week Mr. Savage will withdraw "Madame Butterfly," with a record of fifty consecutive performances at the Garden Theater, thus exceeding any previous grand opera achievement in this country. The following attractions at the garden will be Mr. Sage's presentment of "The Student King," with score by Reginald de Koven and with Lina Abarbanell as the leading features of the cast.

The empire theater announcements are: December 24, for five weeks, Maude Adams, in "Peter Pan"; January 28, Ellen Terry, who comes to America under the Frohman direction; February 18, Ethel Barrymore in all likelihood will carry the Empire season well along toward its close.

LEANDER RICHARDSON.

For Canada and Canadians

Building a "Greater Canada" is a work for enterprising Canadians. Building enterprising Canadians is the work of

SHREDDED WHEAT

A Canadian product, contains all the body-building, strength-giving material in the whole wheat grain, made digestible by steam cooking and shredding. Delicious for breakfast with milk or cream. Your grocer sells it.

13c per Carton, Two for 25c.

Plays, Players and Playgoers

THE GRAND.

Monday .... "Richard III."
Tuesday.... .... "A Royal Lover"
Wednesday .... "The Bells"
Thursday .... "Ingomar."
Friday ...."Macbeth"
Saturday, matinee and night.....
.... "Jim, the Penman"

BENNETT'S.

All week, matinee and night .....
.... First-class Vaudeville

The young romantic actor and tragedian, Mr. Daniel R. Ryan, supported by his excellent company, will be seen at the Grand the next two weeks, in a series of noted plays,including Shakespearean romantic, classic and the best modern dramas.

Most of these plays have been used time and again to feature some of the greatest actors of the past and present. They are all staged with careful attention to detail, and a complete production is carried for each and every play. As they are all standard dramas, the coming opportunity for making, or renewing, acquaintances with them at popular prices is not to be lightly ignored by anyone caring for the finer things in the drama, and unable or unwilling to pay the high prices demanded for witnessing works of equal value when produced by other companies en route. Mr. Ryan's initial offering on Monday night, Dec. 17, will be Shakespeare's "Richard III.." The following plays will also be produced during this engagement: "A Royal Lover," "Hamlet," "The Bells," "Othello," "The Three Musketeers," "Macbeth," "Monte Cristo," "The Fatal Wedding," "Ingomar," "A Midnight Marriage," "The Merchant of Venice," and "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde."

For next week at Bennett's, Manager Aloze announces one of the strongest bills ever booked in for a vaudeville theater. Nellie Beaumont, who will appear as the headline attraction, is said to be second to none in her line. Her delightful singing and dancing has brought her up to the top rung of the ladder of vaudeville fame. Miss Beaumont, who many people will remember as the star in "The Serio Comic Governess," in the last production of this pleasing play in this city, will appear in a pretty playlet "A Busy Day." The story of the play is of a snappy, humorous character, and in the hands of Miss Beaumont and Mr. Hugh Flaherty is certainly making good. Miss Beaumont has a part that would seem to have been primarily created for the display of her unique talents. The splendid work of the comedienne, who appears in the act as an emotional actress in search of a divorce, is exhilarating in the extreme, and Hugh Flaherty as an office boy,in masquerade, as an up-to-date lawyer, is a capital foil for her captivating performances.

The costuming and scenic effects are elaborate and artistic. This attraction alone is worth the price of admission, and should play to packed houses during the entire week.

The musical attraction for next week is one of the finest on the road, bar none. Fields and Hanson are in a class themselves. As comedians they stand at the head of the profession, and as musicians they create a furor.

Esmeralda, the lady xylophonist,plays classical music with expression and artistic interpretation. She wields the little mallets with the accuracy and touch of a pianist.

Chas. De Camo and his clever dog, comes well recommended, and 'tis said the dog is a mind reader of no mean worth.

Selbini and Grovini have a wonderful act in the line of cycling and gymnastics.

The three Mitchells, a lively colored trio, will do some very clever singing and dancing. This trio have been much appreciated wherever they have appeared on the American stage.

Another three person act, and one which will surely please, because it is something new, is that of the Juggling Bannans, the world's marvels with Indian clubs.

Then, as usual, the ever-popular moving pictures will close the show.

In addition to seeing the show, turkeys will be given away at the matinees to the ladies holding the lucky numbers which will be drawn for.

Patrons of the Grand have an unusual opportunity for two weeks, commencing Monday night, Dec. 17. Mr. Daniel Ryan and company open an engagement there for that period. Mr. Ryan has just played a ten-weeks' engagement at Detroit, and comes here direct on his way east for another extended engagement. London is the only city in Canada he will visit. His opening play is Shakespeare's "Richard III," to be followed by "A Royal Lover" Tuesday night. On Wednesday he will present Sir Henry Irving's greatest success, "The Bells," Speaking of this performance the New Haven Leader says:

"It may be said without exaggeration or flattery that Mr. Daniel R. Ryan typifies in his own person all that is best and worthiest in popular priced productions. He is deserving of serious consideration. As somebody on the Atlanta Journal once expressed it he aims high—and his efforts to prove that substantial dramatic results are possible at prices within the reach of all, and that even with the common people Shakespeare spells something less than ruin, deserves and should receive the indorsement and support of right-minded, intelligent playgoers everywhere. For in him we have at least one repertoire star who appears to have some better object than simply to make money.

"Last night a numerous audience of much better quality than is usual found upon repertoire first nights, attended Mr. Ryan's initial offering of 'The Bells.' They witnessed a performance which was a revelation. The intelligent, conscientious acting; the skillfully arranged light effects; the handsome, substantial scenery, showing lavish expenditure guided by good taste; it all seemed very much too good to be true! You felt as though somehow you were in Mr. Ryan's debt—as though a gentlemanly usher were about to tap you on the shoulder with the remark: 'Beg pardon, sir, but we have made a mistake. We should have charged you $1 50 for your orchestra seat.'"

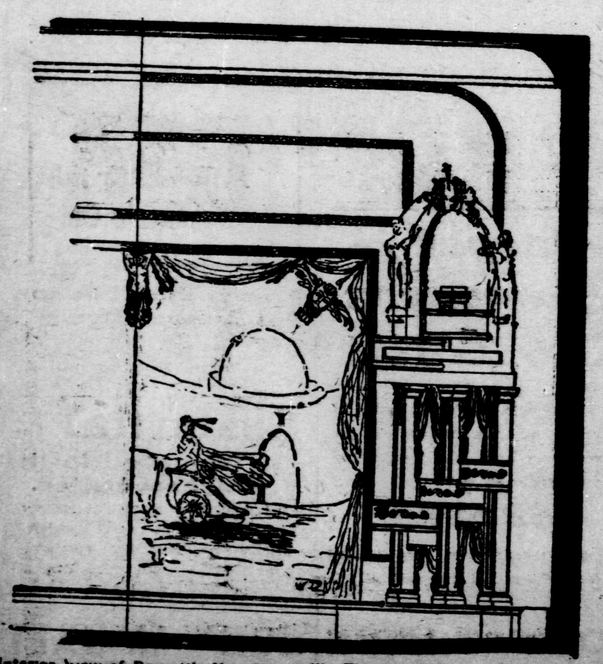
Engagements for Grand

The splendid performances, "The Earl and the Girl," with Eddy Foy and a very fine company, were thoroughly enjoyed by the large audiences that witnessed them. "The Blue Moon," and "The Stolen Story" were quite as meritorious and as thoroughly enjoyed by the audiences that were fortunate enough to hear them. These productions are fair specimens of the attractions on the road under the Schubert management. There are many others to follow during the season—so many, that taken as a whole, the season at the New Grand during 1906-7 will be the best it has ever enjoyed.

It is to be regretted, and the injustice of it to the troupes on the road is quite apparent, that some of the good attractions are compelled to play in St. Thomas instead of London. Just what the loss is to each troupe cannot be estimated accurately, but loubtless the loss to each is hundreds of dollars, and to all the attractions so sidetracked it means a loss of many thousands of dollars.

It is not likely such an injustice can be long inflicted. There has been means already found for the regulation of business combines which make it dangerous to tamper with public rights. Here public rights are trampled on, and the right of the individual actor, his freedom to act n such city or town as he deems best, is taken from him by threats.

The public should not be taken by the throat by the management of any theater or set of theaters. The man who wants to form a theater combine is the man the public should shun. The interests of the public and the theatrical profession are identical. The public can do much to stop the tyranny at present exercised towards many of the attractions on the road. Such attractions are threatened with cancellation if they play in London. The public will favor ending such injustice.



Interior View of Bennett's New Vaudeville Theater, Ottawa, Which is Said To Be One of the Finest in America.

Among Ellen Terry's recollections of "The Greenroom," which she sets forth in Everybody's, are the following:

"Then the greenroom glass! What a world of people I have seen walk up to it and show their character as they walked; and look into it and show more of their character as they looked! As a child, at the Princess' Theater, I used to sit like a tailor on one of the benches watching the reflections in that wonderful glass—Columbines practicing steps and 'cuts,' and being what is called 'turned out.' I can see Carlotta Leclercq, who was one of the Columbines, arranging her skirts. I can see actors, old and young, studying their makeup, and the clown and harlequin doing quaint little dances. I can see handsome Miss Heath (afterward Mrs. Wilson Barrett), dressed as Ophelia, and hear her trying her songs as she paced up and down.

"In the Haymarket greenroom I remember in particular Charles Mathew's face, which was very much painted for the stage. At a distance it had a wonderful effect, but nearby in the greenroom it looked like a wilted apple. It was Charles Mathews who told me that Madame Vestris used to have her black satin boots sewn on to her feet every night. This greenroom I also associate with Mr. Chippendale and Mr. Compton, charmingly-mannered people. Mr. Chippendale used to instruct me in the greenroom how to 'walk a minuet,' and how to use my arms in a grander manner."

Ethel Fairbanks, late of the Lulu Glaser "Dolly Dollars" company, will make her debut in vaudeville shortly, under the direction of William L Lykens.

Arthur Maitland, for four years the leading man of the Forepaugh Stock

MISS MITCHELL,
Of the Dancing Mitchells—At Bennett's Next Week.

Company in Philadelphia, has entered vaudeville in a dramatic playlet entitled "The Marshal," under the management of I. Kaufmann.

The net profits of J. H. Moore's Temple Vaudeville Theater at Detroit for this season are estimated at $100,000.

Bennett's new theater at Ottawa was opened Monday night under the most favorable circumstances. There was a large assemblage of society to grace the occasion, and the beautiful theater looked even more gay by reason of the brilliant costumes and apparel of the ladies who had assembled. His Excellency the Governor-General, Countess Grey, Lady Sybil Grey and a large party from the Government House occupied a box. Among the other prominent personages present were Sir Wilfrid and Lady Laurier, Mr. Cawthra Mulock, H. J. Logan, M.P., and Madame Brodeur, as guests of A. E. Dyment, M.P.; Mr. and Mrs. Berkely Powell, Miss Powell, Mrs. Chas. A. E. Harris, Dr. Black, M.P., Mr. J. R. Booth, Ald. Jas. Davidson, Mr. and Mrs. Burnand, Miss Winnifred Gormally, and D. J. McDougall M.L.A., A number of the civic father were also present.

It is pretty generally known that Dr. Walford Bodie,a "healer" and "electrical wonder," has been booked for America in the Williams houses through the Morris office. He will be a big sensation. He is about the most daring hypnotist that ever attempted public performances. His American salary will be $1,100 weekly.

Anna Boyd has retired from the cast of "The Tourists" and has been booked by M. S. Bentham over the Keith circuit in a single singing and dancing specialty.

The Boucicault-vaudeville story is around again, and this time it is said that Aubrey Boucicault will surely re-enter the twenty-minute realm. He has been wavering and wavering, but Ben Boyle of the Boyle Agency is trying to straighten up the young man through the favorable proposition submitted by the agent.

When the Jupiters play Hammersteins during Christmas week they will issue a challenge, particularly aimed at the Fays or other "mediums," offering $1,000 to the person who will discover where the cut flowers they throw out of the cabinet are secreted. The investigator will have the privilege of searching the theater thoroughly. Over ten bushels will be thrown to the audience during the week.

MR. DANIEL RYAN,
In One of His Favorite Roles—At the Grand All Next Week.

CHRISTMAS SEASON BAD FOR THEATERS

New Yorkers Complain of the Apathy in Amusement.

MARK MURPHY IN NEW MAKEUP

Sunday Law Results in Ludicrous Production—Theatrical Gossip.

(Special to the London Advertiser.)

New York, Dec. 15.—In New York as everywhere else there is quite the dullest period of the theatrical year, and there won't be any relief until Christmas eve, when the holiday season will of course start off with its customary flourish. We have no new attraction to speak of along Broadway during the current week, and next Monday night Uncle Lew Doxstader will have the field pretty much to himself when, with his big minstrel company, he comes into the New York Theater for his regular mid-winter engagement.

Another attraction that comes to town just prior to Christmas is Wilton Lackaye, who, on Thursday evening, December 20, takes possession of the Manhattan Theater with his own dramatization of Hugo's "Les Miserables," presented under the title, "Law and the Man." This play and its performance will unquestionably awaken very general interest, not alone by reason of its purely dramatic worth, but also on account of the achievement of the dramatist is so condensing the voluminous story of the great French master as to present all its salient qualities within the limitations of an evening's interpretation. Mr. Lackaye will probably occupy the Manhattan Theater until well into the spring in accordance with present arrangements.

Quite the most talked about man in New York just now is Oscar Hammerstein, whose grand opera venture is creating a much more widespread stir than it has been given credit for, owing to an apparent reluctance to admit the possibility that a new enterprise, however vast and however well conducted, can possibly cut any considerate figure against the old-established Metropolitan Opera House institution. It is undeniably the fact that Mr. Hammerstein is presenting his operas upon a scale of magnitude and magnificence considerably beyond the Conried limitations, and it is none the less certain that the people who patronize opera because they love music are rapidly falling into line as the most earnest and ardent supporters of the new enterprise. The ticket speculators who used to have a ready sale of seats in the Metropolitan at largely advanced prices upon all occasions complain of having been "stuck" nearly every night since the Hammerstein opposition put in an appearance, and this situation, of course, is sufficiently significant to speak for itself. Mr. Hammerstein has not expected to make a great profit upon his first season of grand opera. Indeed, it is known that before he threw open to the public the portals of his superb temple of music, he laid aside in cash the sum of $20,000 to be drawn upon for any deficit that might make its appearance. The chances now seem to be, however, that the Hammerstein sinking fund will show no appreciable dent at the end of the season, and that the record of the winter at the Manhattan Opera House will be such as to insure a large and paying subscription for next year.

"The Rose of the Rancho" has obviously came to town to stay until the arrival of hot weather. The career of this romantic drama is but a repetition to that of each of its predecessors at the Belasco Theater. The house is invariably sold out long in advance, and in addition to numerically taxing the capacity of the playhouse, the audiences are splendid to look upon from a pictorical point of view. The women are as beautifully gowned as though arrayed for the diamond horseshoe tier of the Metropolitan and the men are almost invariably in evening dress. The Belasco Theater has become one of the fads of fashionable life in New York and as much a part of the regular round of social duties as any of the other elements of interest to the polite world.

New York is apparently drifting slowly but with certainty to Sunday amusements at the theaters in spite of the fervid and sometimes hysterical opposition of the clergy and sabbatarians in general. Vaudeville concerts are given Sunday afternoons and evenings in a very large number of our places of amusement, and these are almost jammed to the doors by crowds who are quite willing to accept the inadequate shows provided under a law that enables performers to do pretty much anything they like upon the stage as long as they do not wear fancy costumes or indulge in acrobatic feats. For example, the spectacle presented by Mark Murphy last Sunday when he appeared in full dress clothes illustrating a stage act devoted largely to carrying coal was altogether incongruous, but the spectators applauded quite as heartily as if Murphy had been "made up" for the part he was playing. There is a tremendous crush of men and women in New York who don't know what to do with themselves on the Sabbath, and who couldn't be coaxed or driven into a church under any circumstances. These are the people who support the Sunday shows, and it is only a question of time when they will make their demand known in imperative terms.

Nat Goodwin's determination to close his season through physical illness will cause a great deal of disappointment of the very wide circle of admirers of this gifted player. Mr. Goodwin was preparing to build up a quite extensive repertoire chosen principally from his early successes, and the interest in these revivals stretched from one end of the country to the other as shown in the volume of mail addressed to the actor and his manager commending the undertaking and urging certain special productions held in favor by the writers. It is probable that when Mr. Goodwin withdraws from the road he will proceed to Southern California for the remainder of the inclement season, devoting himself alike to physical recuperation and the perfection of his hotel and clubhouse scheme near Los Angeles.

Forrest Robinson is going to be "featured" by Charles Frohman in a February presentment of a new play by Augustus Thomas, called "The Witching Hour." This piece was originally produced in a one-act form at the Lambs' Club, with Mr. Robinson in the chief role, and it scored such an extraordinary impression that the dramatist was induced to expand the story into three acts. Mr. Frohman snapping up the rights with prompt decisiveness. Mr. Robinson is now playing in the company associated with

Continued on page eight.

ESMERALDA,
Phenomenal Xylophone Soloist—At Bennett's Next Week.

Ladies of London

HAVE you postponed getting your New Skirt to wear on your Christmas holiday? If so, and you would like one in a hurry, we will accept orders until ***Thursday Evening, Dec. 20th,*** for the making of your Skirt and will have it completed by Saturday evening. A new Traveling Skirt will help you to enjoy your holidays. Perhaps we have one in stock that will just suit. Have some nice styles and cloths made up. Call.

SPECIALISTS IN CORSETS AND SKIRTS

Robinson Corset and Skirt Company
375 Clarence Street.

SELLING OUT

Further Reduction in Waltham and Elgin Watches.
The following prices for Watches are cheaper than can be bought anywhere in the world.

Hamilton Watch, 21-jeweled, solid nickel case	$22.00
21-jeweled, Crescent Street, Waltham Watch, nickel	22.00
17-jeweled, Bartlett works, adjusted, 20-year case	10.75
15-Jeweled, Waltham Watch, in a 20-year case	8.25
Boy's Gunmetal Watch, was $3.00, now	1.75
Calendar Watch, accurate timekeeper, was $9.50, now	4.00
Alarm Watch, good timekeeper, was $6.00, now	4.50
Gent's 20-year case, with Waltham works, was $12	6.30
Complete Wrist Watch, very popular, guaranteed	3.25
Boy's Nickel Watch, extra good value, was $2.00	1.00
Lady's Waltham Watch, in a 25-year case	7.60
8-day Clock, half-hour strike, 22 inches high, was $5	2.00
Alarm Clock, good timer, was $1.50	.65
Fancy Gilt Clock, extra quality, was $2.00, now	1.35
Musical Alarm Clock, was $3.50, now	2.00
All 1847 Rogers Bros.' at greatly reduced prices.	
Rogers' Fancy Teaspoons, good quality, were $2.50	1.50
Hand Bags and Purses at less than cost.	
Presentation goods at special figures and extra value.	
Plated Tie Pins, were 50c, now	.25
Large Maple Leaf Brooches, good value	30c
Berry Spoon, Rogers' make, was $1.50, now	1.00
European and American Back Combs from	35c up

Lemaire's Opera Glasses in all qualities.
Best quality Brass Kettles and Chafing Dishes.
Lovely Candelabras, with shades and candles.
Ebony Brushes, Combs, Mirrors, less than cost.
Masonic, Oddfellows' and all other Society Pins half price.
The celebrated English Joseph Rodgers & Sons' Knives.
A large consignment of Fine Cut Glass Ware that must be sold. All less than cost.
Norma and Carmen Bracelet less than anywhere in this country. Bought direct from manufacturer.

P. BIRTWISTLE
116 Dundas Street.

The Prince of Christmas Gifts

Is a Modern, High-Grade Piano. The Prince of Modern, High-Grade Pianos in Canada is : : : : : : : :

The Bell

Various special styles of these superb instruments are daily reaching our warerooms from the busy factories where only skilled workmen are employed. A piano bargain at the holiday season is not incompatible with the highest standard of piano excellence.

Christmas buying is well under way. We have already quite a large number of Bell pianos sold for delivery before the twenty-fifth. You cannot come too early to make a selection.

Drop in and hear the ***"Autonola,"*** the most perfect and up-to-date player offered to the Canadian people. It is a combination of the "High-Class Bell Piano" and an interior player action that cannot be excelled.

We also carry a full line of SHEET MUSIC, MUSIC BOOKS and MUSIC CASES.

JAS. E. KEENLEYSIDE
NEW WAREROOMS:
'Phone 2298 354 Richmond Street

COUPON. Every school boy or girl who will present this coupon at our warerooms, on Monday, December 17, between 4 and 6 p. m., will receive a handsome Christmas souvenir.

No Reduction in Telephone Rates, Says Bell Company

Schedule Is a Fair One—Is Still Prepared to Give the City $4,000 for Franchise.

The Bell Telephone Company cannot see its way clear to reduce telephone rates in London.

District Manager Richmond so informed No. 1 committee at a meeting held yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Richmond stated the company's case plainly. He had presented the city's schedule to the general manager and it had been rejected. Mr. Richmond explained that the company considers that the rates, which run from $15 to $45, are very reasonable—in fact, are better rates than have been given any other cities in Canada.

The Bell Company prefers, he said, to give the city a bonus and let the council do with the money as it thinks best. It would not be fair to make a reduction on residence 'phones alone, or to any other class of subscribers. If residence 'phones were reduced $4 each—there are about 1,000 of these in London, and this cut would about equal the bonus of $4,000 the company is prepared to pay the city—the business men who pay $45 a year would have a just cause for complaint.

Mr. Richmond also stated that the company has a certain schedule of rates in Canada now, which it cannot alter without making trouble.

All Citizens Should Profit.

It is his idea, too, that the people who own the streets are entitled to some revenue for the use of them for the poles and wires of the company, and he does not believe that only telephone subscribers should reap the benefit from such use of streets. If the city cared to, it could divide the bonus among any class of citizens it desired. As far as his company is concerned, it cannot reduce the rates.

"In military parlance, we're as you were," Chairman Forristal said.

"I guess we'll have to make an agreement with the other company," remarked the mayor.

It was expected that an offer would be received from the independents last evening, but it failed to materialize.

Consequently the committee decided to allow the franchise to stand over.

"That means that it goes over until next year," Chairman Forristal declared.

"Not necessarily," replied his worship. "We can call a special meeting and deal with the matter."

City Solicitor Meredith presented his bill for the year. It was for $3,074 44.

The principal items were as follows, the Grand Trunk agreement costing the city the sum of $585 58:

Hutchinson vs. City of London	$280 39
Bartram vs. London	213 07
Cochrane vs. London	87 06
McGurdy vs. London	55 00
Fitzsimmons vs. London	77 64
Kerr vs. London	200 00
Grand Trunk agreement	585 58
Consolidation of debenture debt	320 27
Interswitching appeal case	200 00
Attendance at railway board	50 00

The bill was ordered to be paid.

The Cook Claim.

The claim of A. E. Cook for $75 damages for injuries he alleges he received in the city hall accident of 1898, was referred to the council.

"Does the young man stand in need of charity?" Chairman Forristal asked.

"No more than other people, whose doctor bills were paid by the city after the accident eight years ago," replied Mr. P. H. Bartlett, who appeared for Mr. Cook.

"Then I won't vote for a grant," the chairman concluded. "I'd rather pay the young fellow's doctor bill out of my own pocket. It would be setting a dangerous precedent to acknowledge a claim which, if it ever existed, was outlawed years ago."

Wants Money Back.

Joseph Lawrence, on behalf of Henry Summers, asked for the refund of a $20 fee charged Summers for the use of the sheds at the fair grounds for a cattle sale. Mr. Lawrence alleged that the week previous to the Summers sale Capt. Robson had held a sale on the grounds and had not been charged a fee.

"The reason is that one is a good Tory and the other is a good Grit," he said.

The committee claimed it had no power in the matter and the communication was filed.

Chairman Forristal, Ald. Greenlees, Ald. Cooper, Mayor Judd and Secretary Pope were present.

SENTENCE ON MONDAY

Forger and Two Burglars Semanded by Magistrate Love.

The dock at the police court was well filled this morning, but there were few sentences meted out, most of the offenders being remanded until Monday on account of Crown Attorney McKillop being engaged at the county court.

Frederick Ryckman, the young man who admitted four charges of forgery, and Gilmore Betzel and Marcus Underwood, the two boys who broke into Parsons' Fair in East London, were among those remanded. Betzel also has to answer a charge of wounding a young man who resides in the east end.

Gustavus Lampots and George Thathopolous, peanut vendors, appeared on a charge of blocking the highway. They were both allowed to go with a warning.

George Edwards was fined $2 or 5 days for being drunk, while two first-timers were allowed to go.

William Glass, an old man from Elgin County, was remanded to give the jail physician an opportunity to inquire as to his sanity. Glass told he magistrate that he had been drinking a little in St. Thomas and in some way got onto a train coming to London. During the night in the police station, Glass amused himself crowing like a rooster and imitating various animals. He is supposed to belong to Orwell.

KAISER SEES NEW FAR EAST WAR

Continued from page one.

professional views appear to agree that Japan would take the Philippine Islands and place upon the United States the necessity of conducting across the Pacific prolonged sea and land campaigns which would call forth immense exertions against great natural obstacles. It was known here in June that the British admiralty had considered theoretically the possibility of war between Japan and the United States, as likely to occur within 25 years, and some of the British naval men are reported to have expressed the belief that the contest would occur within five years. In any case it is certain that several European foreign offices are at present making inquiries regarding the temper of the Japanese people and the Government of Japan.

STEAMERS ARRIVED.

Dec. 14.	Reported at.	From.
Baltic	New York	Liverpool
Iberian	Boston	Manchester
Arabic	Queenstown	Boston
Campania	Queerstown	New York
Lancastrian	London	Boston
Statendam	Boulogne	New York
Moltke	Gibraltar	New York
Prinzess Irene	Naples	New York

Scrofula

Makes its presence known by many signs,—glandular tumors, bunches in the neck, cutaneous eruptions, inflamed eyelids, sore ears, catarrh and wasting diseases.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Effects permanent cures.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

FOR SALE—EIGHT ACRES OF HARDWOOD timber. Lot 15, con. 4, Lobo. Robert Weir, Lobo Po. O. 111

NIAGARA POWER BYLAW

Real Estate Association Favors It—Empty Buildings in London.

The Real Estate Association last night unanimously passed a resolution advising the electors to vote for the Niagara power bylaw in January.

Several of the members stated that they had gone thoroughly into the gas producer engine argument, and they had come to the conclusion that the figures quoted by advocates of such engines were only estimates, and were no more conclusive than are the prices quoted for Niagara power. The following resolution was then put and carried:

"Resolved, that after hearing the series of questions put to and answered by the members of the Municipal Niagara Power Association, the hydro-electric commission, Hon. Adam Beck and the engineers of the Government, it will be to the interests of the ratepayers of this city to vote for the bylaw to give electrical power from Niagara Falls on the lines proposed by the Government."

Empty Houses.

A report was read which purported to show the number of empty houses and other buildings in this city up to Nov. 1. It was stated that at that time there were all told 364 vacancies, as follows:

Houses, 253 ready for tenants; 91 unfinished.
Stores, 17.
Offices, 17.
Shops, 9.
Factories, 4.

A short time ago there were 391 places vacant in the city.

It was stated that there are no small houses idle, such as rent at from $7 to $8 a month, the empties are big houses.

Leave Snow on Walks.

The association debated the question of cleaning sidewalks in the winter time. Some argued that the compulsory cleaning of walks in the business section only result in making the walks very dangerous for pedestrians, and it was thought it would be better to allow the snow to remain on them all winter. No action was taken on the matter.

Assessment Commissioner Grant says that if there are as many vacant places in the city as the Real Estate Association allege, he does not know where to find them.

At present it is impossible for the Irish Benevolent Society to rent a store anywhere in the business district from which to distribute the Christmas cheer.

Mr. Grant thinks that the real estate men have been counting the unfinished houses in London, as it is very difficult to find a dwelling place of any class to rent.

GAMMAGE'S NOVEL GIFTS

An Array of Exquisite Gifts — Articles Such as Are Seldom Seen.

Some of the most beautiful and novel gifts to be seen in London this year are at Gammage's. Their potted plants and cut flowers are superb, as usual, but this company has secured a number of exquisite gift articles in the shape of birch-bark fern and flower holders, which are absolutely unique. As gifts they are sure to be remarkably popular this year. Gammage's again have a supply of Poinsettias, the magnificent blooming flower which claims Mexico as its home, but is produced in all its beauty at the Gammage greenhouses. In Montreal and Toronto, florists are selling imitation Poinsettias, so great is their popularity. Here they can be secured in their natural beauty. Visit the Gammage store when you are downtown.

CONDENSED LOCAL NEWS

—Toronto News: No one in the civil service is safe these days unless Mayor Judd of London is graciously pleased to indorse him.

—Miss Charlotte Gilbert, of 88 Maple street, city, will leave Monday on an extended visit to Florida and other Southern States.

—Mr. Jos. A. Richardson, district passenger agent of the Wabash Railroad, Toronto, was in the city today, and called on The Advertiser.

—Miss Gwendolyn Anthistle, reader, has returned from the Leland Tower School of Boston, Mass., where she has been studying.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. Peters, corner of Waterloo and Victoria streets, leave for Chicago next week on a three months' visit to their son Ernie.

—Miss Bella Grieve, a teacher of the Lorne avenue school, fell on a slippery walk on King street yesterday and fractured her arm.

—Tomorrow afternoon in the Auditorium Mr. John R. Clarke, the ex-actor, will be the speaker at the men's meeting. The Adelaide Street Church mixed quartet will be the special musical attraction.

—Rev. Dr. Griffiths, of the First Methodist Church, St. Thomas, will occupy the pulpit of the Dundas Street Methodist Church at both services tomorrow. Rev. E. B. Lanceley will preach anniversary sermons in the First Church, St. Thomas.

—The pulpit of the King Street Presbyterian Church will be occupied tomorrow morning by Mr. John R. Clark, the celebrated lecturer, and Rev. James Livingstone of the Wellington Street Methodist Church, will preach in the evening.

—The regular meeting of the London Ministerial Alliance will be held in the Y. M. C. A. on Monday morning. Rev. G. B. Sage, of West London, is to give a paper on "The Problem of the Old Testament." The paper will be in the form of a review on Dr. Orr's celebrated book.

—Mr. E. A. Lancaster, M. P. for Lincoln and Niagara, addressed a meeting of local Conservatives at the Auditorium last evening. The following officere were elected by the association for 1907: President, A. T. McMahen; first vice-president, Percy Moore; second vice-president, John McLean; secretary, W. O. Carson.

—Joseph O'Brien, a bellboy at the Arlington Hotel, Toronto, caused the arrest last night of Edward Flanagan, of London, on a charge of vagrancy. O'Brien says that the prisoner obtained $3 from him by representing that he was going to cash a check with the ticket agent and would return the money. The complainant was on his way to Trenton. Policeman Reburn made the arrest.

—Mrs. Mary Kickham, wife of Mr. James Kickham, died last evening at the family residence, 784 King street. Mrs. Kickham had been ill only a few days from pneumonia. She was 66 years of age, an old resident of this city, and her death will be a shock to her many friends. Besides her husband, Mrs. Kickham is survived by two sons and four daughters: James B. Kickham, of this city; Edward Kickham, Pittsburg, Pa.; Mrs. Fred Fowler and Mrs. Alice Stewart, of Pontiac, Mich.; Mrs. R. Haleel, of Moline, Ill.; Miss Nellie Kickham, at home. The funeral will take place from the family residence on Monday morning at 8:45 to St. Mary's Church, where requiem high mass will be said at 9 o'clock.

BROKE HIS WRIST.

Mr. William Moore, of West London, the popular messenger of the Bank of British North America, slipped and fell on a sidewalk yesterday and broke his wrist. The injury is very painful. Mr. Moore's many friends will be glad to hear of his speedy recovery.

RE-ELECTED BY ACCAMATION.

The biennial election of a board of directors for the Royal College of Dental Surgeons has been completed by the counting of the ballots in those districts which were contested. For district No. 7, Dr. R. H. Abbatt, of this city, was re-elected by acclamation.

NEW TRADE BOARD ROOMS.

It is understood that the London Board of Trade has arrranged with the London and Western Trusts Company for new quarters in the building controlled by the company on Richmond street, opposite the city hall. The apartments will be fitted up in a very tasty and substantial manner.

SIZING HIM UP.

The Toronto Star says: "Mayor Judd, of London, has again been chosen by Premier Whitney to investigate a Government official. The outstanding ability of Mayor Judd to realize, before he starts, what he ought to find out and then to find it out should carry him a long way."

LONDONERS PASS.

The results of the junior examinations of the Ontario College of Pharmacy have been announced. In the first-class honor list the name of A. E. Lovell, of this city, appears in third place, while C. H. Orme also comes well up. The name of M. B. Percival, also of this city, appears in the pass list.

LARGE CONFIRMATION CLASSES.

The Bishop of Huron held confirmations this week in Lucan, where a class of 44 was presented by Rev. H. A. Thomas; in Granton, where 37 candidates were presented by Rev. F. E. Powell, B.A., and in Brinsley, where Rev. J. A. Bloodsworth presented a class of 21.

THE CATHOLIC DEFENSE.

On page 16 of this issue will be found an article by Archbishop Bourne, of London, England, setting forth the Catholic side of the present troubles between the church and state in France. As many Catholic subscribers object to the tone of the Associated Press dispatches on the matter, it is only fair that the church should be allowed to give her version of the trouble. The Archbishop of Westminster gives a concise and clear statement of the case from the Catholic standpoint.

IMPROVING THE CITADEL.

Some very extensive alterations are being made in the Salvation Army Citadel, which to some extent interfere with the regular services of the army It is expected that the alterations will be completed about Christmas time, when a special series of reopening services will be held. During the alterations the meetings are being held in the small hall of the citadel. Tonight (Saturday) Mrs. (Lieut.-Col.) Sharp and Mrs. (Adjutant) Crighton will have charge of the meeting. A very special service is expected, as both lady officers are talented. The usual services will be held tomorrow.

HIVE ELECTS OFFICERS.

At the annual election of Forest City Hive, No. 320, L. O. T. M., held on Thursday evening last, the following officers were elected for the ensuing term: P. L. C., Anna Lyon; L. C., Lizzie Raymond; L. L. C., Martha Blake; L. R. K. and F. K., Lillian Smythe (re-elected); L. Chap., Minnie Park (re-elected); L. Sergt., Elizabeth Durban (re-elected); L. Ins.-at-Arms, Annie Morrow (re-elected); L. Sergt., Alvina Hodgins; L. Picket, Maud Insley; physician, Dr. Alice Jameson (retained); organist, Louisa Burridge. After review, refreshments were served.

COURT STELLA ELECTS.

At the regular meeting of Court Stella, No. 7047, A. O. F., held in its rooms on Thursday evening, the following were elected officers for the ensuing year: P. C. R., Joseph Leah; C. R., Geo. Johnston; S. C. R., Wm. Cripps; treasurer, John Nutkins; secretary, Robert Moule; S. W., John Walters; J. W., Wm. Chamberlain; S. B., Thos. Chamberlain; J. B., Geo. Walters; medical officer, Dr. W. M. English; auditors, F. Montrose, T. Shaw, Dr. English; trustees, W. Chamberlain, G. Walters, W. Connors; delegates to district court, Joseph Leah and A. W. Jenkins; union committee, Geo. Johnston.

NEW LIBRARIAN IS EX-ALD. CARSON

Appointment Prearranged by the Local Conservative Machine Sixteen Applicants.

Ex-Ald. W. O. Carson was last night appointed to the position of public librarian, made vacant by the resignation of Mr. J. H. W. McRoberts, who had been re-engaged by the board of education.

The appointment of Mr. Carson was a cut-and-dried affair, having been pre-arranged by the local Conservative machine. There were sixteen applicants for the position, and eight ballots were taken before a choice was made. The candidate securing the lowest number of votes on each ballot was dropped

LONDON'S NEW PUBLIC LIBRARIAN.

from the list. On the seventh ballot, when only Mr. F. T. Yealland and Mr. Carson remained, one of the nine trustees voted for both candidates, making result a tie. The extra vote was required, and it resulted in favor of the ex-alderman, who had five supporters, to four for his opponent.

The following was the vote:

Harold Atkinson	3 3 2
Alex. White	5 2
Capt. Fuller	6 4 3 4 4 3
F. V. Langford	
J. M. Waddell	1
A. T. Essery	5 3 4 2
F. T. Yealland	9 9 8 5 6 7 5 4
W. T. Hodgins	6 1
John Tanton	2
George S. Anundson	3 2
John Watson (Gravenhurst)	
H. S. Williams	3 1
W. F. Tamblyn	3 4 4 3 3
E. W. Scatcherd	
W. O. Carson	6 6 5 4 5 5 5 5
W. T. Stenberg	

Mr. Carson's salary was fixed at $900 a year, although a motion was made by Mr. W. T. Hamilton to have it placed at $1,000. The latter did not receive a seconder.

Provost James, of the Western University, wrote the board requesting that the room over the library, which is now being used by the Historical Society, be rented to the university for the purpose of holding geology classes for one hour each week, the conditions being that the university provide for heating and lighting and pay the janitor.

The board agreed to let the university have the room and left the matter of charges in the hands of Mr. H Macklin.

Chairman J. C. Hazard and Messrs. R. R. Bland, T. J. Murphy, A. O. Jeffery, Mayor Judd, E. E. Manigault, H. Macklin, A. O. Labelle, W. T. Hamilton and Librarian McRoberts were present.

WHEN LEADERS FALL OUT

Incident at the Conservative Meeting Which Created Some Comment.

Conservatives who attended the meeting in the Auditorium last evening were today discussing a little incident, which shows the ill-feeling existing between Hon. Adam Beck and Mr. William Gray.

Mr. Beck occupied a seat on the platform early in the evening. Mr. Gray was a little late reaching the hall, and when he did appear there was a general demand for him to take a place on the platform. He declined to do so, and took a seat in the body of the hall, until later Mr. Beck left the platform, whereupon Mr. Gray mounted it.

The leaders, and not a few of the rank and file noticed the incident, which created not a little comment at the time.

Good Gifts.

When thinking of gifts for Christmas, bear in mind that we have many goods that make IDEAL PRESENTS. Gifts of beauty and utility.

Ebony Hair and Cloth Brushes, Ebony Toilet Sets, Triplicate mirrors. Imported Perfumes in handsome packages. Manicure Goods in ebony and mother-of-pearl, Shaving Sets, Cuff and Collar Cases, Atomizers, Traveling Cases, Thermometers and many other items. Sensible gifts that are especially desirable for presentation to members of one's own family. We make the price right.

Strong's Drug Store,

184 DUNDAS STREET.

STRONG'S BAKING POWDER—Freshest, purest, cheapest, best.

AN ABLE DEFENSE OF THE TARIFF

(Continued from Page One.)

mated that there had been a tightening up of the provisions in regard to the calculation of the percentage of British labor required, that the merchant's profit would not be included, and that the increased value must be the bona fide product of British labor. Under this ruling the British manufacturer would be required to increase the value of the goods by one-third of their cost to him. He asserted that the Government would not attempt to discriminate between the product of skilled and unskilled labor, as suggested by Mr. Bennett. With regard to the German surtax, Mr. Fielding maintained his uncompromising attitude. Canada had been, he said, too patient with Germany and had only taken action after the protest against unfair treatment of her goods had been ignored. If anybody had suffered as a result it was the German and not the Canadian merchant, but at the same time the Government, he intimated, were now, as they had always been, anxious to extend our markets in every possible way. They had never denied to Germany the same advantages accorded to any other foreign nation, and had only imposed the surtax in defense of Canada's undoubted rights to give special preference to the mother country.

At the suggestion of Mr. Johnston, the motion for the adjournment of the House for the Christmas recess was amended to permit the House to reassemble on Jan. 9, instead of Jan. 8.

Advertiser Correspondence

A CORRECTION.

To the Editor of the Advertiser:

In the talk of "Dear Living" in your Wednesday's issue over my nom-de-plume, the printer has made a slight mistake, using the word "lawyer" instead of "laziness." Now, lawyers are bad enough without making them worse. It should read: "I submit without fear of successful contradiction, that the difficulty of making ends meet now is caused by laziness, extravagance or want of economy, and in some cases an unfortunate combination of all these put together." With, perhaps, I might add, "putting on the agony—putting on style—as that is what the girls are a-doing all the while." Yours,

HARDHAMMER.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Dec. 15.—Cattle—Estimated receipts, 300 head; steady; beeves, $4 10 to $7 30; cows and heifers, $1 55 to $5 20; stockers and feeders, $2 90 to $4 50; Texans, $3 75 to $4 60; westerns, $3 90 to $5 75; calves, $6 to $8 75.

Hogs—Estimated receipts, 11,000 head; strong to 5c higher; mixed and butchers, $5 95 to $6 25; good heavy, $6 15 to $6 25; rough heavy, $5 75 to $5 95; light, $5 85 to $6 20; pigs, $5 40 to $6 15; bulk of sales at $6 05 to $6 20.

Sheep—Estimated receipts, 2,000 head; steady; sheep, $3 75 to $5 70; lambs, $4 60 to $7 90.

EAST BUFFALO.

East Buffalo, Dec. 15.—Cattle—Steady and prices unchanged. Veals—Receipts, 500 head; active and lower, $4 25 to $8 50.

Hogs—Receipts, 6,800 head; fairly active and a shade lower, $5 25 to $6 25, a few at $6 40; mixed and Yorkers, $6 30 to $6 40; pigs, $6 40 to $6 45; roughs, $5 70 to $5 75; stags, $4 25 to $5.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 9,000 head; sheep slow, lambs active, 10c lower; lambs $5 to $7 90; yearlings, $6 50 to $6 60; wethers, $5 75 to $5 85; ewes, $5 25 to $5 40; sheep, mixed, $3 to $5 50; Canada lambs $7 50 to $7 65.

OLD COUNTRY PRICES.

London, Dec. 14.—Canadian cattle in the British markets are quoted at 10c to 12½c per lb; refrigerator beef, 8½c to 8½c per lb.

SUGAR MARKETS.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Dec. 14.—Sugar—Prices are unchanged, as follows: Extra granulated, $4 48; yellow, $4 08, in varrels; in bags, 5 less; Ontario, $4 32.

HAY MARKET.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Dec. 14.—Baled Hay—Prices continue very steady, at $11 50 for No. 1 timothy, and $8 50 to $9 for No. 2, in car lots here.

Baled Straw—Firm, at $6 50 to $7, in car lots here.

COTTON.

Futures closed steady; December, $9 30; January, $9 38; February, $9 49; March, $9 63; Apuril, $9 69; May, $9 78; June, $9 83; July, $9 89; August, $9 72.

Spot closed steady, 10 points higher; middling uplands, $10 55; middling gulf, $10 80; sales, none.

STOCK MARKETS.

W. C. Becher, stockbroker, received the following by private wire from Bartlett, Frazier & Carrington today:

New York, Dec. 15—Close.—Although a good bank statement had been expected, the showing by the associated banks was even better than estimated. We figured that the reserve might be increased by the maximum amount of $4,000,000, and the actual increase in reserves was about $5,000,000. The decrease in loans was slightly in excess of $17,000,000, which was brought about, as we pointed out in our letter of last night, by the transfer of loans abroad. The London situation is so much better that our finance bills and our loans in various forms are very wide. The cash item showed an increase of about $1,224,000, which was better than the preliminary estimates yesterday indicated. It is to be expected that the bank statement next week will reflect fully the disbursements of funds incident to the order of Secretary Shaw making a direct deposit of $10,000,000, and also to the other treasury disbursements incident to the anticipation of interest on Government bonds.

A good undertone was maintained in the stock market during the short trading session, and such stocks as Copper, Union Pacific, St. Paul, Reading and the other important issues that usually figure in the important operations in the market acted well. After the publication of the statement the market showed a slightly easier tendency, and prices closed at a recession from the high prices.

NEW YORK.

Reported by C. N. Spencer, stockbroker, Market Lane, for The Advertiser.

New York, Dec. 15.

	Open	High	Low	Close.
Amal. Copper	115	115	114⅝	114⅞
American Sugar Co.	134½	134⅝	134⅜	134⅜
American Locomotive	78⅞	79½	78	78
American Foundry	43⅜	43¾	43⅛	43¼
American Refining Co.	152⅛	152¼	151¾	151¾
American Cotton Oil	82	..	..	..
Atchison, com.	104½	104⅞	104½	104⅝
Atchison, pfd.	102	..	..	..
Baltimore & Ohio	118½	118½	118	118
Brooklyn Transit	82¾	83¾	81½	82
C. P. R.	199⅞	200	198½	199
Ches. & Ohio	56¾	57¾	56¾	57½
Colorado Fuel & Iron	56½	56½	56¼	56½
Erie	44¾	45⅛	44⅝	44⅞
Erie, pfd	75½	..	..	..
Inter Met.	36⅝	36⅝	36¼	36¼
Inter Met., pref.	74½	..	..	..
Kansas & Texas, com.	42¼	42¼	41⅞	42¼
Louisville & Nash.	148¼	148¼	147½	147½
Manhattan	142	..	..	..
Mexican Central	29½	29½	28⅞	28¾
Missouri Pacific	94¼	95	94¼	94⅝
New York Central	132¾	132¾	131¾	131¾
Norfolk & Western	91¼	..	..	..
Nat. Lead	73¾	73⅞	73	73⅞
Ontario & Western	48¼	49	48	48¼
Pennsylvania	138½	138⅝	138¼	138⅜
People's Gas	96	98¼	95⅞	97½
Press Steel	54¾	54¾	54¾	54¾
Reading	147¾	149⅛	147⅜	147⅜
Repub. Iron & Steel	40	40	39¼	39½
Rock Island	31¼	31¼	30¾	3 7/8
Southern Railway	34	..	..	..
Southern Pacific	94⅞	94⅞	94¼	94½
St. Paul	197	197½	195⅜	196½
Texas	37½	37½	37¼	37½
Twin City	107	..	..	..
Tenn. Coal & Iron	160	160½	160	160½
Union Pacific	185½	186¾	185⅜	186⅛
Cent. Leather	35	..	..	..
U. S. Rubber	52½	52⅝	52¼	52½
U. S. Steel	48⅞	49⅛	48¾	48⅞
U. S. Steel, pfd.	105	105¼	104⅞	105
Wabash, pfd.	42⅝	..	..	..
Western Union Tel.	85¾	..	..	..

CHICAGO EXCHANGE.

Reported by C. N. Spencer, Stockbroker, Market Lane, for The Advertiser.

Chicago, Dec. 15.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close
May	$ 78⅝	78⅞	78¼	78¼
July	77⅝	77⅞	77⅝	77½
Corn—				
May	43⅝	43⅝	43¼	43⅜
July	44	44	43¾	43¾
Oats—				
May	36⅛	36⅛	35⅞	36
July	33¾	33¾	33½	33⅝
Pork—				
January	15 92	15 95	15 90	15 92
May	16 12	16 27	16 12	16 27
Lard—				
January	8 72	8 75	8 70	8 75
May	8 85	8 87	8 85	8 85
Short Ribs—				
January	8 52	8 55	8 52	8 52
May	8 65	8 72	8 65	8 72

The Merry Christmas Time

—is a good time to give yourself the convenience, the safety and the general satisfaction to which an account in this bank will help you.

It is not necessary that you should have a large business, or undertake to keep a large balance. Small accounts, or large, are welcomed here, and all have equal rights and privileges.

Explanations and full information will be given you if you'll call at your own convenience.

The BANK OF TORONTO

HEAD OFFICE, BANK OF TORONTO CHAMBERS,
Corner Richmond and King Sts. JOHN PRINGLE, Manager.
BRANCHES:
Richmond and John Sts. Adelaide and Dundas Sts.

USSHER, PLAYFAIR & MARTENS

MEMBERS TORONTO STOCK EXCHANGE

Cobalt Stocks Bought and Sold On Commission

We have personally inspected many of the best properties in the Cobalt district and are prepared to furnish reports upon same to our clients.

TRADERS BANK BUILDING, TORONTO
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SEE OUR GOOD DISPLAY OF

Palms, Ferns, Rubber Plants, etc.

Also our NEW and FANCY BASKETS OF PLANTS. Very suitable for Christmas presents.

We Have a Choice Lot of Holly and Wreaths Well Berried.

A. G. STEPHENS, Florist

'Phones 1227-1522. 202½ DUNDAS STREET.

The Dominion Savings and Investment Society

DIVIDEND No. 69.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend at the rate of four per cent per annum upon the paid-up capital stock of this society has been declared for the current half year, and that the same will be payable at the offices of the society, Masonic Temple, Richmond street, London, on and after the second day of January, 1907.

The transfer books will be closed from the 15th to the 31st of December, both days inclusive.

NATHANIEL MILLS,
Manager.

London, Dec. 12, 1906.

Gold Cuff Links, $5.50

Beginning at $4 Diamond Hall has a vast array of solid gold Cuff Links—made by the store's own skilled goldsmiths.

Notable value is found in our $5.50 pair of 14k. Gold, dumb-bell shape, suitable for monogram; and our Catalogue pages show many others.

Articles are sent post free, of course.

Drop us a postal card and we will send you free of charge our large illustrated catalogue.

Ryrie Bros Limited
Toronto, Ont.

Carpet Sweepers

that sweep clean, finished in oak, golden oak, antique oak, mahogany and sycamore.

We handle only the Bissell make because they are the only ones that are always reliable and wear longest. Prices are from

$2 to $5.

Special price on the "Grand Rapids" for Christmas, $2 50.

Cowan's Hardware

127 DUNDAS STREET.

This is the Time to Put Rubber Heels

on your shoes. Come and see us. We will put them on for you in ten minutes.

The Modern Shoe Repair Shop,
472 TALBOT ST. PHONE 2310.

Essential

—Important in the —highest degree.

It is important in the highest degree, that you get the best quality of HARD COAL to keep your home comfortable during the cold weather? I sell the best Why don't you try a ton?

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Toronto Stock Exchange

Baillie, Wood & Croft.
TORONTO

301

LOCAL MARKET.

London, Saturday, Dec. 15.

With neither good sleighing or wheeling on the country roads leading to the city, it was not a matter of surprise that the attendance of buyers and sellers at the market today was below the average for a Saturday. Poultry was the feature of the market, for which there was a fairly brisk demand. The grocers and other large buyers have not started to buy in any large quantity, as they are waiting to see what the weather will be like. Colder weather would mean larger purchases. Several buyers from Toronto made a few purchases of turkeys, ducks and geese. Sales in most of the lines represented were brisk. Prices were inclined to be easier.

Grain—Oats were a little firmer at $1 04 to $1 07 per cwt. Wheat sold at 70c per bushel.

Hay and Straw—Three loads of hay were offered today which sold at $13 50 and $14 per ton. Straw is in fair demand at $6 per ton.

Butter and Eggs—There was no change in the price of butter. There was considerable offered. Sales were made at 22c to 23c for crocks and 23c for pound rolls in wholesale lots. Eggs were more plentiful and prices easier at 28c to 30c per dozen. The hens are starting to lay again, and if the weather does not get extremely cold prices may go lower.

Vegetables and Roots—Potatoes were dull at 70c to 80c per bag; cabbages sold well at 40c per dozen; turnips, 30c to 35c per bag; onions, 75c per bag; celery, 35 to 60c per dozen; new home-grown tomatoes sold at 20c per lb by the basket; lettuce, 30c per dozen.

Apples—Sales were fairly brisk, at $1 50 to $2 per barrel, and 50c to 75c per bag.

Dressed Hogs—There were quite a number offered; sales were slow at $8 25 to $8 50 per cwt.

Poultry—Of course, this line was the feature of the market; sales were slow, as most of the buying will be done next week; prices were easier, at 12c to 12½c per lb for dressed turkeys, and 11c per lb alive; nearly all the dressed turkeys sold at the prices mentioned; chickens were dull, at 9c to 10c per lb; ducks were in demand, 10c to 10c per lb; geese sold mostly at 10c per lb; there was a considerable quantity of poultry unsold at 12 o'clock.

Live Hogs—The price for Monday will be $6 per cwt; the buyers say this is more than they should pay.

Butchers' Meats—There was a large supply, and sales were slow, owing to the mild weather; there was no change in prices, except for lamb, which was easier, at 10c to 10½c per lb.

ENGLISH MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, Dec. 15.—Wheat—Spot firm; No. 2 red western winter, 6s. Futures dull; December nominal; March, 6s 5¼d; May, 6s 4¾d.

Corn—Spot quiet; American mixed, new, 4s 3d. Futures steady; January, 4s 1½d; March, 4s 3¼d.

Hops (at London)—Pacific coast steady, £3 15s to £4 15s.

Peas—Canadian firm, 6s 10d.

Flour—St. Louis fancy winter steady, 8s.

Beef—Extra India mess strong, 73s 9d.

Pork—Prime mess western steady, 83s 9d.

Hams—Short cut, 14 to 16 lbs, quiet, 67s 6d.

Bacon—Cumberland cut, 26 to 30 lbs, quiet, 49s; short ribs, 16 to 24 lbs firm, 57s; long clear middles, light, 28 to 34 lbs, dull, 52s; do, heavy, 35 to 40 lbs, dull, 51s 6d; short clear backs, 16 to 20 lbs, quiet, 46s 6d; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs, steady, 58s 6d; shoulders, square, 11 to 13 lbs, steady, 43s 6d.

Lard—Prime western, in tierces, easy, 45s 6d; American refined, in pails, dull, 46s.

Cheese—Canadian finest white quiet, 60s 6d; do, colored, quiet, 62s 6d.

Tallow—Prime city strong, 28s.

Linseed Oil—Quiet, 23s.

Petroleum—Steady, 6⅞d.

Rosin—Common firm, 10s 6d.

Turpentine Spirits—Strong, 50s 3d.

DAIRY MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Dec. 14.—Butter—Steady; creameries, 22c to 31c; dairies, 20c to 27c. Cheese—Firm, 13c to 14c.

SUGAR MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, Dec. 14.—Sugar—Raw quiet; fair refining, 3 3-16c to 3 11-32c; centrifugal, 96° test, 3 13-16c to 3 27-32c; molasses sugar, 3 1-16c to 3 3-32c; refined quiet. Molasses—Steady.

COTTON.

NEW YORK.

New York, Dec. 14.—Cotton—Spot closed steady, 20 points decline; middling uplands, $10 45; middling gulf, $10 70; sales, 900 bales.

Futures closed steady; December, $9 19; January, $9 32; February, $9 41; March, $9 54; April, $9 60; May, $9 70; June, $9 75; July, $9 81; August, $9 61; October, $9 37.

New York, Dec. 15.—Cotton—Futures opened steady; December, $9 30 bid; January, $9 41; March, $9 61; May, $9 76; June offered at $9 83; July, $9 86; August, $9 71; October, $9 45 to $9 48.

BEAN MARKET.

DETROIT.

Detroit, Dec. 14.—Beans—Cash, December and January, $1 27; February, $1 28 bid.

The London and Western Trusts Company, Ltd.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend at the rate of 5 per cent per annum for the current half-year, has been declared upon the paid-up capital stock of this company, and the same will be payable to the shareholders at the office on and after Wednesday, the 2nd day of January, 1907.

The Transfer books will be closed from the 20th to the 31st inst., inclusive.

JOHN S. MOORE,
Manager.

London, Dec. 3, 1906. 8k-t

PRODUCE MARKETS.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Dec. 15.—Wheat—Manitoba, No. 1 hard, 82c; No. 1 northern, 81c; Ontario, No. 2 white, 69c to 71c.

Peas—82c to 83c, C. P. R., north.

Oats—No. 2 Manitoba, 42c asked at North Bay, December shipments, 41½c bid; No. 2 Ontario white oats, 38c asked to arrive, 32½c bid on track at Toronto.

Barley—No. 5 extra, 50c asked outside.

Rye—No. 2, 70c bid.

Millfeed—Bran, $17 to $17 50; shorts, $18 to $19, at the mills.

Buckwheat—No. 1, 55½c; No. 2, 53c.

Flour—Ontario, $2 70 asked for 90 per cent patents, for export, in buyers' bags, outside, $2 65 bid; Manitoba, first patents, $4 50; seconds, $4; bakers, $3 90.

STOCK MARKETS.

MONTREAL.

	Montreal, Dec. 14. Morning. Ask.	Bid.	Afternoon. Ask.	Bid.
Canadian Pacific	195¾	195½	201¼	201
Minn. & St. Paul	..	148	150½	150¼
Montreal Ry., xr	225¼	224½	225½	224½
Toronto Railway	116	114⅞	114½	113¼
Twin City Railway	106	105½	107	..
Detroit Railway	82½	82¼	83¼	82⅞
Halifax Railway	..	..	..	101
Toledo Railway	28	26⅝	27	..
Colored Cotton	..	..	57	54
Rio Janeiro	..	..	44¼	43½
Nipissing Mines	..	..	15	14⅝
R. & O. Navigation	84	83½	84½	..
Montreal Power	93½	93	94	..
Dom. Steel, com	24½	24⅜	24¾	24⅝
Dom. Steel, pfd	68	66	69	66⅞
Dom. Coal, com	66	65⅛	67	65½
Illinois Traction, xd	92	90	92	90
N. S. Steel	71½	70	..	70½
Montreal Telegraph	..	161	..	161
Bell Telephone	..	147	..	147
Ogilvie, pfd	125	..	125	..
Mackay, com	..	71	72	70¼
Mackay, pfd	..	68	..	68
Laur. Paper, pfd	109	107	109	107
Windsor Hotel	..	105	..	105
Mexican L. & P	55½	..	55½	..
Dom. Textile, pfd	101½	101	..	100½
Bank of Montreal	256	255	256	255
Bank B. N. A	..	145	..	145
Molsons Bank	..	210	..	210
Bank of Toronto	225	..	225	..
Merchants' Bank	171	169	171	169
Royal Bank	242	..	239	237
Bank Nova Scotia	300	263	296	292
Sovereign Bank	135	..	135	..
Bank of Commerce	175½	..	175½	..
Hochelaga Bank	159½	..	159¼	..
Textile bonds, A	..	92½	100	..
Textile bonds, B	..	92½	100	..
Textile bonds, C	94	92½	94	92½
Textile bonds, D	..	92½	100	..
Dom. Cotton, bonds	97	96¼	..	..
Havana, bonds	..	91	..	91
Mont. Power, bds	103	101	103	101
Price bonds	105¼	..	105¼	..
Bell Telephone, bds	107¼	..	107¼	..
Dom. Coal, bonds	99½	..	99½	..
Mex. Electric, bds	81	80	81	80
Mex. Power, bds	82⅛	81	82⅛	81
Dom. Steel, bonds	82¼	81	82½	..
Ogilvie, bonds	..	..	116	..
Rio, bonds	79½	78½	79½	78½
Scotia, bonds	..	99½	..	99½

Afternoon Sales: C. P. R., 125 at 198, 162 and 100 at 199⅞, 25 at 199¾, 175 at 199½, 200 at 199⅞, 100 at 199½, 100 at 199¾, 100 at 200, 250 at 200¼, 50 at 200½, 100 at 200⅝, 100 at 201, 100 at 200¼; do, new, 100 at 199⅞, 60 at 200; Montreal Railway, rights, 163 at 13, 25 at 13; Montreal Railway, 250 at 224; Nipissing, 75 at 14⅝, 15 at 14¾; Toronto Railway, 35 at 113; Power, 25 at 93½; Toledo Railway, 25 at 26½; Detroit Railway, 100 at 83, 45 at 83¼, 25 at 83; Bank of Montreal, 50 at 256¼; Soo, 300 at 150½; Coal, common, 25 at 66¼, 150 at 64½; Textile, bonds, 10,000 at 93; Iron, bonds, 1,000 at 81; Molsons Bank, cash, 10 at 211½; Bank of Commerce, 11 at 173¾.

GRAND TRUNK

Shares bought and sold. Private wire system of Bartlett, Frazier & Carrington, members New York Stock Exchange Chicago Board of Trade, etc.

H. C. BECHER.

Bond and Stockbroker. Free Press Bldg.

MONTREAL.

	Montreal, Dec. 15. Ask.	Close. Bid.
Canadian Pacific	199⅜	199¼
Minneapolis & St. Paul	150¼	148⅝
Montreal Street Railway, xr	227	224
Toronto Street Railway, xd	114½	113¼
Twin City Electric Railway	107	105¾
Detroit Railway	83¼	82½
Halifax Electric Railway	..	101
Toledo Railway	28	27
R. & O. Navigation	84	83
Montreal Power	93½	93¼
Dominion Steel, com	24¾	24⅛
Dominion Steel, pfd	68	66½
Dominion Coal, com	65	64
Illinois	93	90½
Nova Scotia Steel & Coal	71¼	70
Bell Telephone	..	148
Mackay, com, xd	..	71
Mackay, pfd, xd	..	67¾
Lake of the Woods, pfd	..	103
Lake of the Woods, com	95	..
Laurentide Paper Pref	109	107
Mexican	56	55½
Montreal Cotton	134	126
Dominion Textile, pfd	102	101
Bank of Montreal	256	255
B. N. A. Bank	..	145
Molsons Bank	..	205
Bank of Toronto	225	..
Royal Bank	239	257
Bank of Nova Scotia	297	292
Bank of Commerce	174	..
Havana, com	40	40
Textile Bonds A	96	92
Textile Bonds B	96	92
Textile Bonds C	96	92
Textile Bonds D	100	..
Halifax Tramway Bonds	106	102
Bell Telephone Bonds	107¼	105
Canada Colored Cotton Bonds	..	97
Dominion Steel Bonds	83	82
Dominion Cotton Bonds	97½	96
Scotia. com., Bonds	101	99
N. S. Steel Bonds	113½	110
Lake of the Woods bonds	100	100
Colored Cotton	57	54
Rio	45½	44½

Closing Sales: C. P. R., 25 at 199, 30 at 200, 25 at 199½; Toronto Railway, 25 at 113½; Coal, common, 20 at 64¾, 50 at 63¾, 50 at 63, 75 at 63¼, 50 at 63½, 50 at 63½, 50 at 64¼; Quebec Bank, 5 at 140; Molsons Bank, new, 28 at 207; Bank of Toronto, 22 at 224, 12 at 224¼; Power, 10 at 94, 50 at 93⅝, 25 at 93¾, 75 at 93½; Iron, common, 100 at 24¾, 175 at 24½, 50 at 24⅜, 25 at 24¼; R. and O., 100 at 84, 50 at 83½; Soo, 100 at 150⅝; Iron, bonds, 1,000 at 82, 1,000 at 82¼; Detroit Railway, 15 at 82; Nipissing, 25 at 15¼; Merchants' Bank, 17 at 169; Toledo Railway, 10 at 25, 50 at 26¾, 25 at 27; Mexican, 25 at 55¾; Bank of Montreal, 35 at 255½.

TORONTO.

	Toronto, Dec. 14. Morning. Ask.	Bid.	Afternoon. Ask.	Bid.
Bank of Toronto	225	..	225	..
Bank of Commerce	176	..	176	..
Imperial Bank	..	226	..	226
Dominion Bank	..	268	..	268
Standard Bank	230	..	230	..
Bank of Hamilton	214	..	214	..
Bank of Ottawa	..	223	..	223
Traders' Bank	..	140	..	140
Western Assurance	80	..	80	..
National Trust	..	158½	..	158½
Consumers' Gas	..	204	..	204
Ont. & Qu'Appelle	..	100	..	100
Canadian Pacific	..	194	..	194
C. P. R., new	196½	194	200¾	199
Rio Janeiro	45	44	45	44
Toronto Electric	..	169	..	169
General Electric	137	134	137	134
Gen. Electric, pfd	..	106½	..	..
Dom. Telegraph	..	159	..	159
Bell Telephone	..	147	..	149
R. & O. Navigation	85¾	..	85½	85
Niagara Navigation	130	..	..	..
Northern Nav.	110	..	..	..
St. L. & C. Nav.	..	125	..	125
Toronto Railway	..	113	113¼	..
Winnipeg Railway	..	168	..	168
Sao Paulo Tram	..	131¼	..	131¾
Dom. Steel, com	..	22¾	..	24
Dom. Coal, com	..	65	..	66
N. S. Steel, com	..	70¼	71	..
Nipissing Mines	285	280	300	296
North Star	20	18	..	..
Mackay, com	71¾	71	71¾	71
Mackay, pfd	71	68	71	68
City Dairy, com	38	35	38	35
Mexican	57	..	57	..
Canada Landed	..	121	..	..
Canada Permanent	..	124	..	..
Central Canada Loan	..	75	..	..
Hamilton Provident	..	122	..	122
Huron & Erie	..	179	..	179
Landed Banking	..	121	..	121
London & Canada	110	..	110	..
Toronto Mortgage	..	114	..	114
London Loan	120½	..	120½	..
Ontario L. & D.	..	140	..	140
N. S. Steel, bonds	111	109	111	109
Metropolitan Bank	..	192	..	192
Dom. Savings	71¼	..	71¼	..
Mexican, bonds	79¾	..	79¾	..
Rio, bonds	80	78¼	80	70½

Afternoon Sales: Sao Paulo, rights, 5, 5, 50, 44, 10, 2 and ½ at 4¼, 5, 25 and 5 at 4; Nipissing, 35 at 295, 5, 25, 15 and 25 at 290, 10 and 10 at 296; Toronto Electric, 50 at 170; C. P. R., new, 30 and 10 at 200; Bank of Commerce, 11 at 174; St. Lawrence, cash, 1 at 147; do, xd., 25 at 125; Dom. Coal, common, 25 and 25 at 66.

TORONTO.

	Toronto, Dec. 15. Ask.	Close. Bid.
Bank of Toronto	225	..
Bank of Commerce	175	..
Imperial Bank	..	227
Dominion Bank	..	265
Standard Bank	..	230
Bank of Hamilton	214	..
Bank of Ottawa	..	225
British America	..	138¼
Western Assurance	83	..
National Trust	..	158½
Consumers' Gas	..	204½
Ontario & Qu'Appelle Land	..	100
North West Land	500	..
C. P. R.	200	198¼
St. Catharines, N. & T.	..	75
Rio Janiero	45	44⅛
Toronto Electric Light	..	169
Canada General Electric, pref	..	104½
Dominion Telegraph	..	120
Bell Telephone	149	147
R. & O. Navigation	..	83
Niagara Navigation	133	..
Northern Navigation	110	105
St. L. & C. Navigation	130	..
Twin City Railway	..	105⅜
Sao Paulo Tramway	133	131
Dominion Coal, com	64½	63¾
Nova Scotia Steel, com	..	70½
City Dairy, com	..	35
Mackay, com	73¼	71
Mackay, pfd	..	68
Mexican Electric	57	55
Nipissing	325	303
Canada Landed	..	122
Canada Permanent	..	124
Dominion Savings	..	75
Electric Development	50	..
North Star	20	18⅝
Metropolitan	..	192
Sovereign Bank	..	135
Rio Bonds	79	78
Hamilton Provident	..	122
Huron & Erie	..	179
Landed B. & L.	..	121
Loddon & Canada L. & A.	110	..
London Loan	120½	..
Ontario Loan and Deb	..	140
Scotia Steel bonds	..	1 9

Closing Sales: Sao Paulo, cash, 1 at 139¾; do, rights, 1½ at 4¼, 25, 29, 2, 9, 2½, 10, 11, 2, 7, 25, 32, 5, 20, 75, 400, 100, 5 and 10 at 4⅛, 118 at 4; Bell Telephone, 2 at 148; Nipissing, 20, 10, 20, 200, 25, 10, 5, 30, 10, 30, 100, 100, 50, 20 and 100 at 300, 30 at 302, 15 at 305, 20 at 308; Rio, 50 at 44; C. P. R., 25 at 199¼, 14 at 199; N. S. Steel, common, 25 at 70½, 60 at 70⅝; Toronto Electric, 1 at 170; Traders' Bank, cash, 5, 2 and 1 at 140; Twin City, 50 at 107, 20 at 108; Dominion Coal, common, 75 at 63½; Ottawa Bank, 10 at 225; Bank of Toronto, 14 at 224.

NEW YORK.

	New York, Dec. 14. Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Amal. Copper	113¼	115	112¾	114⅜
Amer. Locomotive	72⅞	73½	72¾	73⅝
American Sugar	133⅜	134½	133⅜	134
American Smelting	151½	152⅞	150¾	152¼
Anaconda	286½	292	285	291¾
Atchison	103½	104¾	103	104⅜
Baltimore & Ohio	117⅞	118	117⅜	118
Brooklyn Transit	80	83	79⅞	82¼
Canadian Pacific	194½	201¼	194¼	100½
Col. Fuel & Iron	51¼	55½	54⅜	55¼
Chesapeake & Ohio	56¼	56½	55¾	56½
Chicago & G. W.	17½	..	..	..
Rock Island	30¾	31½	30¾	31½
St. Paul	192½	198¼	192½	196½
Erie	44 ¼	44⅞	43⅞	44⅞
Erie, 1st pfd	75½	..	..	..
Erie, 2nd pfd	65½	66½	65½	66½
Illinois Central	174	175	174	175
Louisville & Nash	146¼	147¾	146	147¾
Lead	74	..	73¾	..
Mexican Central	27⅛	29⅛	27	29⅛
Missouri Pacific	94	94½	94	54½
Kansas & Texas	39⅞	42¼	39¾	42
Kansas & Tex., pfd	72	73	72	72½
Norfolk & Western	91¼	91⅞	91	91¼
New York Central	131	132	131	132
Ontario & Western	48¼	..	..	..
Pennsylvania	137½	138¼	137½	138⅜
Pacific Mail	38	40	38	39½
People's Gas	95	96	94¾	95⅞
Pressed Steel Car	54½	55	54½	54⅝
Reading	145½	148	144⅝	147½
Republic Steel	38¾	40	38½	39¾
Southern Pacific	93	95¼	92⅝	95
Southern Railway	33⅜	34⅝	33¼	34¾
Southern Ry., pfd	94½	..	..	..
Texas Pacific	37½	37¾	37¼	37¼
Twin City	105½	106	105½	106
U. S. Leather	36	..	..	..
U. S. Steel	47¾	48¾	47⅝	48¾
U. S. Steel, pfd	104½	105	104¼	105
Union Pacific	182½	185¾	181¾	185¼
Western Union Tel.	85½	..	85¼	..

STAND BY THE FARM

The Hon. Mr. Fisher Tells Young Men It Holds Great Opportunities.

Kingston, Dec. 14. — Hon. Sydney A. Fisher was the speaker at Queen's Political Science Club meeting today and his theme, "Canadian Agriculture," was splendidly handled.

He urged young men to stay by the farm, as it offered unusual openings for the best kind of work.

He said the Guelph Agricultural College was one of the best in the world and the scientific methods exemplified there had done much and would still do much to stimulate and develop agriculture throughout the Dominion.

CANCEL HOLIDAY RATES

C. P. R. Would Cut Out Excursions if 2-Cent Rate Was Enforced.

Montreal, Dec. 14.—The 2-cent fare insisted on by G. W. N. Robertson has aroused the authorities here. The C. P. R. calculate that by special excursions, and so forth, the rate per mile is so reduced that last year the average per mile was 1.94. Had it been a 2-cent fare the C. P. R. passenger earnings would have been $17,180,238, instead of $16,041,615. But if a third-class 2-cent fare were added, it would mean a loss to the C. P. R. of two millions a year, one-eighth of its receipts. This would mean the cancellation of holiday and special rates.

Tomorrow,
4 o'clock, John R. Clarke, of New York, speaks to men in the Auditorium. Adelaide Street Baptist quartet sings.

MANY INHERIT weak lungs, and as disease usually assails the weakest point, these persons are continually exposed to attacks of cold and pulmonary disturbances. The speedy use of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup will be found a preventive and a protection, strengthening the organs so that they are not so liable to derangement from exposure or abrupt atmospheric changes. Bickle's Syrup is cheap and good.

FRANCE ALLOWS A YEAR'S GRACE

Will Not Forcibly Take Over Churches at Once.

A STATEMENT FROM VATICAN

The Concordat Not Yet Repudiated by the French Government—Disturbances at Lille.

Paris, Dec. 14.—The cabinet met today, with President Fallieries in the chair, in order to decide upon new legislation to be presented to Parliament.

The steps to be taken are of a sweeping character. It is proposed to amend the law of 1905, providing for the separation of church and state, by which a year's grace was allowed before the permanent alienation of the church property, and to suppress the privilege of forming new cultural or diocesan associations during that period.

All church property, including the seminaries, will be immediately handed over to the state, to the departments and to the communes, under conditions insuring that the churches themselves will be retained for religious uses.

The continuance of public worship will be provided for under a combination of the laws of 1881 and 1901.

With regard to the pensions and allowances of the clergy distinctions will be made. Those who are entitled to the former will lose their rights if they are deprived of their French citizenship, while those who are entitled to the latter will lose their allowances if they do not conform with the law.

The conditions under which the clergy will forfeit their French citizenship will be prepared later.

Many of the prelates have issued touchingly-worded letters to their friends, protesting against the spoliation of the church.

The Archbishop of Lyons said: "I am a French bishop, but I blush with shame for my country. May God forgive those who are relentlessly pursuing this work which they have undertaken of destroying religion."

The Radical Left group in Parliament has invited all the Republican groups to support the Government "in the execution of the will of the people for the maintenance of the sovereignty of the law of liberty and conscience and worship."

During the meeting M. Lockroy energetically opposed any measure designed to "rob Frenchmen of their citizenship," pointing out that it would establish a precedent which could be used for the purpose of reprisals if the reactionaries ever got the upper hand.

It is becoming more and more apparent that the ultramontanes hope to be forced to have recourse to private worship, and that they are embarrassed by the unauthorized applications to hold religious meetings under the law of 1881.

At a church in Vincennes a notice was posted, characterizing as "treason" that action of two parishioners in making application and saying that Cardinal Richard was the authority for the statement that the Pope's inhibition applied to laymen as well as to the clergy.

While students were evacuating the seminary at Angiers today several manifestants pelted the authorities with eggs and attacked them with sticks. The police made twelve arrests, the prisoners including some of the seminarians.

Lille, Dec. 14.—Two hundred Catholics drove out a policeman who was reporting an infraction of the law at the Church of the Le Grande Phillipe, pursued the man and threatened to throw him into the river. A son of the policeman was chased and stoned by his playmates.

PICKETING NOT UNLAWFUL

Toronto Court Acquits Union Men of Intimidating Charge.

Toronto, Dec. 14.—Robert G. Fraser, Solomon Goldberg and Alf Bartley, striking employes of the Lowndes Company, were acquitted in the sessions this afternoon on charges of picketing and intimidating. Bartley was discharged at the close of the crown's case, and the other two were acquitted by the jury after ten minutes' deliberation.

The addresses of both counsel and the judge took up fifteen minutes only.

In his charge, Judge Winchester said: "Pickets have the right to ask men to abstain from work and find out what is going on in the building or to give information. There is nothing in the law to prevent that. If they go beyond that and threaten men with a view to compelling them from working, it is against the law."

GILLIES LIMITS RICH

A New Vein of Silver Deposit Discovered at 70-Foot Level.

Toronto, Dec. 14. — It begins to look as though the wealth of the most famous of the mines in the Cobalt district will pale into insignificance when compared with the riches of the Government-owned Gillies limit. As yet only a comparatively small amount of work has been done by the Government parties engaged on the limit, but it has already been demonstrated beyond a doubt that the so-called "mineralized" section is rich mining land.

It will be remembered that several months ago a party working under the direction of Prof. Miller, the Government geologist, uncovered an excellent deposit. Work has been going on steadily on this since. This morning, the professor received at his office at the Parliament buildings a telegram from Mining Inspector E. T. Corkill, who is on the scene, stating that yesterday on the drift on the 70-foot level of this deposit a large body of high-grade silver-cobalt ore was uncovered. This is taken as indicating that the deposits are very extensive, and it is probable that other important discoveries will immediately follow.

On another vein found on the limit more recently, which is as large, but so far has not been shown to be as rich as the first one, operations are to be pushed. It has been uncovered to a depth of 25 feet, and it is proposed now to give a contract for sinking a shaft to a considerable depth. On both deposits the most modern and scientific methods of mining operations are being followed.

As a result of the telegram mentioned Prof. Miller will leave tomororw for the Gillies limit.

NO GREAT RUSH ON MARKET TODAY

Mild Weather and the Bad Roads Kept Many Away—Turkeys Sold at Fair Prices.

Although Christmas is only ten days distant, the market today was not by any means a hummer.

Being the second last Saturday market before the holiday, it was anticipated that the offerings of turkeys and Christmas beef would be heavy, but they were not much above those of a week ago. The unfavorable condition of the roads throughout the country was largely to blame for it. The mild weather also tended to keep at home many who would have otherwise purchased poultry and other supplies.

Christmas beef was offered in large quantities at from 4½ to 6½ cents a pound. Although a lot of it was of very good quality, the sales were very slow, and it was apparent that people were holding back for colder weather. Already a large amount of beef has been sold for private use, and today's sales were looked forward to as likely to be very large.

Lamb and mutton were also offered in plenty, but sales were slow. Lamb, by the carcass, went from 9½ to 11 cents per pound, while mutton brought 8 cents per pound. Veal was not overly plentiful and sold at 8 cents per pound.

Christmas turkeys—and splendid ones, at that—sold at from 12½ to 14 cents—a fair price for the season. The sales in poultry were not overly good, although the prices were not considered high for the season. A large number of geese were also offered, and brought 10 cents per pound. The sale of chickens was normal, good ones bringing from 60 cents to $1 per pair.

The largest number of rabbits so far this season were offered, and brought 60 cents per pair.

Apples were not much in evidence. They brought 60 to 70 cents a bag or about $2 by the barrel. Other fruit and vegetables were selling about normal, and the quantity offered was about as usual.

Pork was very scarce, and the sales were few. Live hogs brought 6 cents per pound, while dressed pork brought 8½ cents.

Next Saturday's market is expected to be one of the largest Christmas markets on record, and if the weather man does his part, expectations will be fulfilled.

ASSETS OF THE YORK LOAN CO.

Liquidator's Interim Report of Company's Real Estate and Stock Holdings.

Toronto, Dec. 15.—Below will be found a detailed financial statement of the defunct York Loan Company:

The assets of the estate are as follows:

Real estate—(a) Improved properties. The liquidator took over 35 properties, including the factory in which the Liszt Piano Company carried on business. Of these, 27 have been sold for $90,440, substantial cash payments being made in each case, and the balance being secured on short-term mortgages. Seven houses yet remain to be sold, which are valued at $47,200, and the factory premises are now being sold for $42,000.

(b) Vacant real estate. The tract of land owned by the company may conveniently be divided into two sections, one of which is situated between Dunda street and Roncesvalles avenue, and the other between Roncesvalles avenue, and High Park. The liquidator has sold during the past year 1,635 feet for $44,891, but has not pressed the sale, as the value of the lands will be greatly enhanced when the street car lines on Roncesvalles avenue are in operation. The trunk sewer on this avenue has now been constructed, and the city engineer reports that the pavement can be laid immediately after the winter season is over. The liquidator has also received assurances of co-operation from the street railway company officials.

The liquidator intends during the coming year to actively push the sale of certain sections of the property which can be sold to the best advantage at the present time. In order to realize the best price it is, however, necessary that certain local improvements should be proceeded with, and arrangements have been made as to these with the proper city authorities. A resurvey of the lands has been required, owing to the fact that in the building, grading and other improvements carried on by the company the registered plans were disregarded.

The liquidator finds it difficult to make an estimate of the value of the assets, as the greater portion of the same is composed of real estate, the value of which will be affected by causes which cannot be accurately foretold. An estimate has, however, been made of the assets of the estate, the same being valued upon a conservative basis, and it is hoped that the realization will be more favorable than estimated.

The statement is as follows:

Balance on hand	$ 112,732 21
Improved properties	90,000 00
Stocks and bonds	50,000 00
Vacant land	900,000 00
Miscellaneous assets	2,500 00
Total	$1,155,232 21
Mortgages and agreements.	113,832 21
Loans on company's stock.	50,000 00
Total	$1,319,064 89

The claims filed with the company show the following result:

	Number of Claims.	Amount.
Shareholders	114,749	$4,074,854 93
Employes' claims	1,321	19,501 86
General claims	100	18,275 83
Totals	116,170	$4,112,632 62

The liquidator is bound to take notice of all claims filed, but will recommend to the court the disallowance of a very large number by reason of the shares having lapsed or having been pledged for borrowings and for other causes, which cannot here be set out in detail.

HARRIS ACQUITTED

Adelaide Farmer Not Guilty of Shooting a Neighbor's Horse.

The jury in the case of the King vs. Joseph Harris, an Adelaide farmer, who was charged at the sessions on a charge of shooting and injuring a neighbor's horse, brought in a verdict of not guilty yesterday afternoon.

Harris swore that he was taking a nap under a tree at the time of the shooting, despite the fact that the crown witnesses gave contradictory evidence.

Public Notice!

PRICES TO ADVANCE TEN PER CENT.

Owing to the GREAT DEMAND made on us for the NEW SCALE WILLIAMS PIANOS; and the advance in price of the material used in the manufacture of these instruments, we find it necessary to advance the price 10 per cent on all New Scale Williams Pianos after January 1st, 1907.

We have a limited number of these superior pianos at our London branch, ordered some time ago for our Christmas trade. We will dispose of these instruments at our regular prices. Persons who intend purchasing a piano should not miss this opportunity of securing this Great Piano at a price that means a saving to you of many dollars.

No higher compliment could be paid to an Upright Piano than to say it has a tone equal to a "Grand." This is the expression of some of the best musical artists when speaking of the

New Scale Williams.

Write for our book, "Making a Piano."

The Williams Piano Co., Ltd., Oshawa.

City Showrooms 183 Dundas St. (Anderson's Book Store.)

D. FRANK SMITH, Representative.

WHAT TO GIVE FOR CHRISTMAS

Is a question that is uppermost in the minds of everyone just now.

WHY NOT GIVE A TELEPHONE?

It may be used by the whole family and will give them pleasure throughout the year. It will be a benefit to your relatives, friends and acquaintances who desire to "call" you. Special arrangements have been made for these Christmas Gift Telephones. If you would have one installed as YOUR Christmas gift, call or write Contract Department.

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED.

10h

"Odd Things Not Found Elsewhere."

Jewelry for Gifts!

Intensely Attractive Stocks of Watches, Diamonds, Silverware and Imported Novelties.

WE are experiencing the greatest holiday business in the history of the store. Our superb stocks are complete to meet every holiday want. The following are extra specials for next week:

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S SOLITAIRE DIAMOND RINGS — Pure white diam

Gentlemen Stenographers

were never in greater demand. Any young man of GOOD EDUCATION, habits and address will make no mistake in taking a course in Gregg Shorthand and Touch Typewriting. We can find employment for twenty-five young men of the right stamp.

Correspondence solicited.
College reopens Jan. 8.
J. W. WESTERVELT, Principal.

TO GOOD DRESSERS

This being the season for Dress Suits and Fur-lined Overcoats. We beg to remind you that our stock and workmanship in these lines are unsurpassed.
We combine excellence with reasonable prices.

O. LABELLE,
220 DUNDAS STREET.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

SKATES, 50c to $5 00.
TOBOGGANS, $2 50 up.
SNOWSHOES, $2 50 up.
BOYS' SLEIGHS, 25c up.
AIR RIFLES, $1 00.
BOXING GLOVES, $2 50 Set.
STRIKING BAGS, $1 50 up.
NUT CRACKS AND PICKS, 50c a set.
BOYS' FOOTBALLS, $1 00 up.
RAZORS, 25c to $2 00.
GILLETTE RAZORS, $5 00.
And many other articles.

Gurd's Good Guns
185 DUNDAS STREET.

LIGHTEST WHITEST SWEETEST

That's what you will find when you use.

Daisy Flour

SMITH, SON & CLARKE
Undertakers and Embalmers
Lady assistant. Night calls personally attended Rubber-tired funeral cars.
113 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 586
639 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 673
Residence on Premises.

ELLIOTT & OLMSTED
Removed to 296 Dundas.
FUNERAL DIRECTORS & EMBALMERS
Open day and night. Residence on premises. Phone 1775.

D. A. STEWART
(Successor to John T. Stephenson.)
FUNERAL DIRECTOR and EMBALMER
Reasonable charges. Best equipments.
Open day and night. Residence on premises.
104 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 459.
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MONUMENTS Granite & Marble.
Artistic Design. Prices Reasonable.
The D. WILKIE GRANITE CO.
496 RICHMOND ST., LONDON. wty

R. H. SMITH Contractor and Builder, 15 Brighton Street.
Manufacturer of Cement Blocks and Silla. Phone 1249. ywt

Out of the High Rent District
Dainty Hand-Decorated China makes a useful as well as ornamental Christmas gift. We are showing a choice collection, from $1 25 up.
EDWARDS
Jeweler and Optician.
402 TALBOT STREET.

COAL
NO SLATE OR DIRT

A POINT OR TWO ABOUT OUR COAL.

It is the best coal the earth supplies.
It is as clean and free from slate as it is possible to get coal.
It is the "Burn-All" kind.
And the price will be as low as really good Coal can be sold for.
Try us with your next order.

HUNT BROS., Ltd.
Office, 363 Richmond Street.
Telephones 123 and 412. 10u

4 Per Cent allowed on special deposits in Savings Bank.
4½ Per Cent allowed on security of first-class debentures.
London Loan & Savings Company
484 Richmond street, London.

Huron and Erie Loan and Savings Company

The Huron and Erie Loan and Savings Company.
The Canadian Savings and Loan Company of Canada.
Amalgamated January, 1906.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a dividend of four and one-half per cent for the current half-year, being at the rate of nine per cent per annum, upon the paid-up capital stock of this company, has been declared, and that the same will be payable at the company's office in this city, on and after
WEDNESDAY, JAN. 2, 1907.
The transfer books will be closed from the 17th to the 31st of December, both days inclusive.
GEORGE A. SOMERVILLE, Manager.
London, Dec. 10, 1906. 9owty

Porter That's Fully Aged.

That is the kind bearing Hamilton's label. When you buy Hamilton's you are buying Good Porter.
ORDER FROM YOUR DEALER.

Phone 2423—Corner Adelaide Street and G. T. R. Crossing.
THE D. & H.
Lackawanna Coal
This coal is guaranteed to keep the house cosy and everybody good-natured in the coldest weather. It is free from clinker, and just about what everybody has been looking for. Try it. Also best hardwood. Prompt delivery.
Brown & Cooper
ADELAIDE AND SOUTH G. T. R.
Phone 2428. xxt

THOS. WILSON
Merchant Tailor
212 DUNDAS STREET
Higgins Block. Telephone 596.

Gold Eyeglasses

FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

We supply a complete pair of gold glasses in a plush case, from $3 50 up. Also a certificate entitling the bearer to a thorough examination, and glasses changed to suit.

THE
Tait Optical Co.
EXCLUSIVE OPTICIANS
237 DUNDAS STREET.

Johnston Bros.' XXX Bread
THE MOST APPETIZING,
THE MOST NOURISHING,
THE MOST DIGESTIBLE.
of all white breads. Try it tomorrow. At grocers or delivered.
JOHNSTON BROS. Phone 818

You'll Have to Hurry!
Only a Few Days Left

Call today before the choicest of all our Christmas novelties are picked up.
Don't you think your brother would like a nice Walking Cane? We have some nice ones.

SUMNER,
Headquarters for Christmas Jewelry.
390 RICHMOND STREET.

A TON OF
GOOD COAL
FOR A CHRISTMAS GIFT
What would give half so much real comfort? And no trouble for the giver. 'Phone 470 or call at our office
401 CLARENCE STREET.
John Mann & Sons

ESTABLISHED 1880.
PARNELL
The name renowned for
PURE BREAD.
Consumers all through the country are using the famous bread. Why? Because it is pure bread. Convince yourself of its superiority.

EBONY

Our range in Ebony toilet articles is large and varied.
—Ebony Mirrors.
—Ebony Whisks.
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—Ebony Hair Brushes.
—Ebony Manicure Sets.
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Cairncross & Lawrence
Chemists and Druggists.
216 Dundas Street, LONDON

forms for making statistical returns to the general assembly. It is intended also to discuss the union question and any other general business.

—An interesting illustrated lecture will be given in Chalmers Church on Tuesday evening, when Rev. J. J. Ross, will talk on "The Land of the Ceasars."

—On the Boys' and Girls' Page of today's supplement there is a slight typographical mix-up near the top of the second column of "Asaph Sheafe's Christmas," two lines having been transposed. No doubt readers of this interesting story will figure the matter out without any difficulty.

—Mr. Hugh B. Darnell, a son of Dr. Darnell, who was for many years principal of Hellmuth College here, has been appointed general manager of the International Sleeping Car Company, with headquarters in Yokohama, Japan. Mr. Darnell was for thirteen years with the C. P. R., as eastern traveling passenger agent.

THE DINNER TO THE POOR.

In connection with the free Christmas dinner to the poor in London, the Salvation Army would like to urge upon all its friends who intend helping in any way the necessity of hurrying up their gifts. It is intended to give out the baskets on Saturday and Monday, Dec. 22 and 24. Donations of money, poultry, vegetables, and any amount of old, but warm clothing, are acceptable. Parcels and donations can be sent to Colonel J. D. Sharp, S. A. Citadel, Clarence street, London.

A BIG LUMBER CONTRACT.

Mr. George H. Belton, lumber merchant of this city, has secured the contract for the lumber to be used in the erection of the new storage building for the McClary Manufacturing Company. The order is for 1,200,000 feet. This building takes a much large quantity of lumber than any building previously erected in London. Mr. Belton secured the contract in competition against lumber companies in London and other places. Mr. E. D. Croden, manager of Mr. Belton's London business, is at present in the south, arranging for the shipment of part of the timber.

A PLEASANT EVENING.

About 150 Normal and Model School students held a very pleasant meeting last night, preparatory to breaking up for the Christmas holidays, which begin on Tuesday next. Mr. Percy Baugh acted as chairman, and a splendid programme was carried out, including the following numbers: Selection by the Normal School Orchestra; recitation, Miss Armstrong; duet, Misses Bell and Bennett; solo, Miss Wilson; reading, Z. Woltz; violin solo, Miss Gooding. The entertainment was closed by a guessing contest.

C. O. C. F. OFFICERS.

At the regular meeting of West London Council, No. 27, C. O. C. F., the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:
C. C.—O. Woonton.
V. C.—N. Kargus.
Recorder and Treasurer—Wm. J. Cook.
Prelate—T. Brookes.
Marshal—G. Ollson.
Warden—Mrs. Burgess.
Guard—J. Smith.
Sentry—C. Downing.
Trustees—C. Burgess, J. H. Jones and P. J. Johnson.
Medical Examiner—Dr. Teesdale.
Representative to Grand Council—Wm. J. Cook.
Alternate—J. H. Jones.
Auditors—P. J. Johnson, William Parker and C. Burgess.
Friends Beechey and Downing acted as scrutineers.

LODGE CHELSEA'S OFFICERS.

Lodge Chelsea, No. 37, S. O. E., held an enthusiastic meeting last night and elected officers for the ensuing year as follows: W. P., Bro. Ralph Lashbrook; V. P., Bro. C. Major; W. Chap., Bro. C. Barnes; secretary, T. Spettigue, retained; treasurer, J. Lutman, retained; guides, H. E. Spettigue, H. Brooks, W. A. Lewis, H. Murray, G. Mills, J. H. Branton; I. G., J. Bentley; O. G., W. H. Bartlett, surgeon A. V. Becher, M. D.; auditors, R. Rathbone, O. Ditchfield, G. Martyn; trustees, F. Gray, G. Martyn, W. Garfatt; advisory board to juvenile lodge, Bros. Lashbrook, Martyn, Bartlett, Garfatt, Lutman, Brooks, Barnes, Spettigue, Rathbone, Major.

AMATEURS PLAY CHARMING COMEDY

"A Night Off" Makes a Hit at the Grand—Good Specialties Between Acts.

The first of three performances of the famous Augustin Daly comedy, "A Night Off," was presented in the Grand Opera House last night before a very large and fashionable audience.

The cast, with but a single exception, was composed of local talent, and the several players displayed dramatic ability which often rose superior to that shown by many of the professional footlight performers who have favored London in seasons past. Between the acts several musical numbers were interspersed, each of which reflected much credit on those taking part. The choruses were very pretty, the voices blended well, and the costuming was effective.

The heaviest part of the work in the play fell to the lot of Mr. R. Arkell, who, as Prof. Justinian Babbitt, was seldom off the stage. Mr. Arkell proved to be an actor of no mean ability. The professor, in his desire to have his great effort at writing a tragedy dramatized, falls into many humorous situations with his wife and family, each of which was carried off with finesse.

Miss Marion McLaren, as the professor's wife, left nothing to be desired in her interpretation of the character. Her sister, Miss Pattie McLaren, as Susan, the maid, proved particularly adapted to the part. Her methods, delightfully natural and free from restraint, found favor with the audience, which repeatedly applauded her work. Miss McLaren had a great deal of difficult work, but she came out with flying colors.

Miss Mary Love and Mr. Frank Reid were the principals in a mirth-provoking scene at the opening of the second act. Miss Love was a charming little maid. With Mr. Reid, she gave a short burlesque tragedy, which brought down the house.

Mr. F. L. Willgoose took the part of the professor's son-in-law, Dr. Damask, and it is doubtful if in the city another could be found who would have filled the part so admirably. Mr. Willgoose was naturally adapted to the part, and he made good at every turn. Capt. Hill, as Jack Mulberry, made a dashing young lover.

Miss Nenone Carling and Mrs. J. K. Kerrigan, as daughters of the professor, were very pleasing in their roles, their acting being finished in every respect.

Mr. Eugene Pelletier, who has had the entire play in hand since its beginning here, took the part of the manager of "Snap's Dramatic Combination," with much credit to himself. Mr. H. C. Becher did excellently as Lord Mullberry.

In the specialties between the acts Miss Nellie Butler sang "Alamo," and scored a decided hit. Miss Butler has a very sweet contralto voice, and as an Indian maiden she gave what was probably the prettiest song of the evening. The chorus was a very pretty one. Mr. Wilfrid Blaikie sang "I Picked a Lemon in the Garden of Love," and Miss Susie McGill, "My Little Hong Kong Baby," each assisted by a chorus. Miss McGill's dancing was a feature of the evening. A very pleasing number was a double octet chorus, "Let Us Swear It by the Pale Moonlight." Those who took part in the choruses were: Misses Helen Bogart, Riley, Rennie Morrison, Helen Tibbs, Mona Fitzgerald, Estelle Winnett, Belle Greene, Fannie Mallory, Vera Hewer, Lola H. Butler, Edna Windsor, Ella Hamilton, Messrs. Fred Jones, T. L. Tibbs, W. A. Brown, C. Smith, E. Phelps, F. Phelps, P. Spence, Roy La Monte.

The settings, drapings and furnishings used in the production were supplied by Messrs. A. Screaton & Co., the well-known Dundas street merchants.

The play was given under the auspices of the hospital trust, and ladies' auxiliary, and was in aid of the hospital. It will be repeated this afternoon and tonight.

Auditorium.

The ex-Actor J. R. Clarke, of New York, speaks to men Sunday, 4 o'clock. Special music.

Finest sleigh Victorias, for calling or shopping. Hueston's Liveries.

ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRAORDINARY.

The Red Star News Co., 8 Market Lane, are showing a fine line of Christmas Cards, Leather Postcards, Albums, New Toys, Big display of Christmas Postcards; also new comic Christmas Postcards.

Pianos to Rent.

Pianos rented from $2 per month upwards. Six months' rent allowed in case of purchase. Nordheimer Company, Limited, 188 Dundas street.
81tf tyw

The more the robber man takes of our necessities the greater our necessities become.

Kindling Wood Delivered, per load. **75c**
LONDON BOX CO.
309 BATHURST ST. ywt

WHEN YOU SHOULD USE BLENDED FLOUR
Spring wheat flour and winter wheat flour each possess separate and distinct food virtues. In
STAR FLOUR
you get the finest spring and winter wheat blended in proper proportion. Bread made from Star flour looks white, feels light, eats nice.
Manufactured by
HARVEY BROS.
EXETER, ONT.

Christmas Watches

Are to be had in great abundance at our stores. Our cases contain an excellent assortment of the best makes of watches, while our prices are lower by almost half than is generally quoted for the same goods. We are constantly receiving large shipments of the most handsome cases, and although the demand has been very heavy, we have a very complete stock to offer. One of our watches will delight any girl, or boy, or lady, or gentleman who receives it.

Ladies' 25-Year Gold-Filled Case, with Waltham watch, at $7 60
Gentleman's 20-Year Gold-Filled Case, with Waltham watch, at $6 80

Two Stores. Two Stocks.

W. G. Young
214 DUNDAS. 674 DUNDAS

Resolution for the New Year Regarding Your Teeth.

The new face must have NEW TEETH. This is imperative, and should be one of the "GOOD RESOLUTIONS" for the New Year. Upon no one feature does beauty of face and health of body depend so much as upon the TEETH. In these days of PAINLESS AND SCIENTIFIC DENTISTRY an uncleanly, unwholesome, unbeautiful and defective dental condition is positively unpardonable. The TEETH were never intended to be used as nutcrackers, tweezers, corkscrews and other mechanical implements, and such perversion of their proper use leads often to sudden injury and always to premature decay. The TEETH are for the thorough mastication of the food. If a tooth is decayed or sensitive, it should be put into proper condition or extracted. Death has often been the result of leaving abscessed teeth in the mouth, which poison the blood. Are you going to take any chances? Make a resolution now for the new year.

DR. JARVIS, Dentist
Graduate Dental Department, Toronto University, and Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
OFFICE, 213 DUNDAS STREET.
Branch Office, Dorchester (Wednesdays).

Western Business and Shorthand College
110 Dundas Street.
WM. C. COO, C.S.R., Principal.

W. CAVEN BARRON, Principal
Will be glad to give full information regarding the course at the
London Conservatory of Music and School of Elocution, Limited
to all who desire it. Address
374 DUNDAS STREET. PHONE 1101.

Alma College
Rev. R. I. Warner, M.A., D.D., Principal.
Mrs. Jean Wylie Grey, Lady Principal.
A few vacancies for new students will be available at ALMA LADIES' COLLEGE at the reopening Jan. 3, 1907. Apply for calendar or room to
Principal Warner,
St. Thomas, Ont.
81-t

Artistic Picture Framing
At Reasonable Prices
Colerick Bros.
212 Dundas Street.

R. K. COWAN
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
County Bldgs., next Court House, London.

Gift Seekers Come Here
A superb assortment of goods admirably suitable for Christmas presents.
PERFUMES, TOILET ARTICLES, EBONY GOODS, IMPROVED CHOCOLATES.
Come and see this new stock tonight or early next week.
Bruce Wallace
419 RICHMOND STREET.

Young Man

Keep a record of all your incoming and outgoing cash.
You will find many a place where you can cut down expenses.
Then open a savings account at this bank and add a little every week.
Interest Credited 4 Times a Year
General banking business transacted.
THE SOVEREIGN BANK OF CANADA
LONDON BRANCH, Opposite City Hall, F. E. KARN, Manager.
LONDON EAST BRANCH, 635 Dundas St., W. J. Hill, Manager.

Imperial Bank of Canada

Capital Paid Up - $4,500,000.00
Rest - - - - - $4,500,000.00
London Branch:
CORNER RICHMOND AND KING STREETS
X SAVINGS DEPARTMENT X
$1.00 Opens an Account
Highest Rate of Interest Paid
R. Arkell, - Manager

ROSS' FURS

Manufacturers, Importers & Retailers

A corner of the largest Fur Showroom in Western Ontario.

RELIABLE FURS, FASHIONABLE FURS, DURABLE FURS.
Reasonably Priced Furs Are Kept Here.
196 DUNDAS STREET.

MARA'S MARA'S

134 Dundas St., Opp. Market Lane

DESIRABLE CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Silks for the Christmas Trade
TAMALINE SILKS, will not cut, in plain colors, stripes and checks, wide width. Waist length, nicely boxed..... $1.80
TARTAN SILKS in all the desirable clans, Black Watch, Forty-Second, Mackenzie, extra heavy make. Nicely boxed, Yard..... 90c

Silk and Wool Goods for Waists
HENRIETTAS, all colors. Special, yard..... 45c
SILK AND WOOL VOILES, all shades. Yard..... 50c
EOLIENES, in evening shades. Yard..... 75c
CREPE DE CHENE, in evening shades..... 45c
All the above nicely boxed in waist or dress lengths.

Visit Our Umbrella Department
GENTLEMEN'S AND LADIES' UMBRELLAS GALORE, from 50c up to, each..... $5.00

Christmas Tams
See our Feather Tams at..... 35c
See our Chiffon and Sequin Tams at..... 50c and 75c
COMB SETS at..... 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c, $1.50

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Brown, Little & Co., Boston

"A Knot of Blue"

By
WILLIAM R. A. WILSON

CHAPTER I.

Contains a Storm at Sea, A Quarrel, A Deadly Peril, and a Desertion.

Like a tiny speck upon an angry waste of waters the dauntless little ship L'Ecume fled, quivering in every beam and timber before the coming storm, on her long and tedious voyage from La Rochelle to Quebec. The culminating tempest of a boisterous winter seemed about to be let loose in one last, belated, passionate outburst of wind and wave. The vessel, true to her name, danced lightly upon the crest of each succeeding ridge, dipping down easily into the intervening troughs only to rise again with jaunty bow and dripping sails to meet the next advancing wall of water.

Three days of fog had been succeeded by a day of partial clearing, which gave way toward nightfall to the signs of an impending tempest. The master of the ship had urged its onward course with all the sail he dared, hoping to get within the sheltering entrance of the broad St. Lawrence before the storm broke. This object he was unable wholly to accomplish, so, one by one, the sails were taken in, and he and his hardy Breton sailors busied themselves in putting the vessel in the best possible trim to withstand the coming trial.

Several hours passed. Daylight had disappeared entirely and blackest night had come. As they sped onward the anxious, watchful eyes of the sailors detected a change in the wind that led them to hope that they might after all escape the full force of the gale. Accordingly a small sail was shaken out which gave additional speed to the little craft in her race against the elements. Soon the waves seemed to shorten, and the pitching and tumbling of the boat changed to a less rough motion, albeit the wind still tore fiercely through the resounding rigging, sweeping the deck with a force difficult for even the seamen to withstand.

The passengers of this the King's ship were all below. They were one hundred and fifty in number, consisting of a few soldiers to recruit the outposts of New France; artisans and farming peasants to aid in developing the natural resources of the colony; a few gentlemen of Quebec returning from a visit to the gay world of Paris and the court; girls in charge of quiet-eyed nuns, coming out to find husbands and homes in the new land—all eager for the safe ending of a disagreeable and perilous journey. During the moments when the vessel's motion was most alarming many prayers were said, beads counted, and votive candles promised upon their safe arrival. But when the force of the storm had somewhat abated many of the passengers fell to work carefully packing up their belongings in anticipation of a speedy sighting of land and dropping of the huge anchor in the peaceful basin before the frowning heights of the queen city of the great continent.

However, in one of the cabins neither prayers were said nor the perils of the deep feared, for here a dozen men, officers and gentlemen passengers, were congregated about a rough table beneath the rays of a dimly burning, swaying ship's lantern. Sounds of merriment arose as tales of adventure and gallantry were related, and glasses were raised and emptied many times in jovial wishes for the future, as through striving to overwhelm the depressing din of the storm without by the noisy cheer within.

As the night wore on the gaming spirit manifested itself, and at one end of the table five of the men were soon at play. One of them proved himself a steady winner, and the pile of gold before each player quickly melted away, while his own increased.

"Confound you for a lucky dog," cried one, whose handsome, boyish face, sunny enough before, was now clouded with a petulant, vexed air, "there goes the last louis d'or I shall have until my first pay day in this barbarous country whither we are going, where, it is said, one sees more beaver skins in a week used as money than he does good yellow gold in a year."

"Say, rather, more red-skins," laughed one of the other officers. "In the winter they feed on the King's grain, and in the summer kill the King's soldiers."

The winner smiled, apparently entering into the spirit of his companions' conversation, but an observer would have noticed that his participation in their merriment did not prevent his keeping a sharp eye upon his own cards and, perhaps, a too keen glance at those of the other players.

"No lucky star was in the ascendant at my birth," was his reply. "'Luck follows the hopeful,' as we say in New France. But even the best of luck turns; you may all have your revenge yet."

A moment later one of the players threw down his cards with an oath and arose from the table. "Curse it!" he cried. "My pocket is empty, so I must desist;" then turning to one of the company he said: "Come, de Chatignac, take my place, perhaps it will change the good fortune of our friend here, who has won every night since we left France."

The person addressed was a young man of some five and twenty, pale as though from recent illness, who wore no uniform yet was possessed of a military bearing. He had been a ready hand during the early part of the evening to join in either song or story; his eyes sparkling with merriment, while his hearty laugh had seemed a safety valve to a superabundance of good spirits. After the play began, however, his mirth gradually subsided, his brows contracted now and then with a frown, while his long, white fingers beat with increasing vigor a nervous tattoo upon the table. As the game progressed his interest quickened, while the signs of evident irritation increased. Several times his lips opened and his hand was raised as if to interfere, but whatever his purpose was he postponed action.

"Not tonight," was his reply to the invitation. "Gaspard Roguin is too lucky altogether to suit my taste." The last words were accompanied by a contemptuous curl of the lips as he glanced across the table.

Gaspard Roguin saw the look, and flushed angrily. "You tone, Monsieur, has a savor of offense to my ears; pray alter it."

"Not I," was the quick rejoinder, while the slender finger-tips drummed ominously on the wood. "I repeat again, your luck has an ugly look."

"Perhaps," interposed a third with an uneasy laugh as he saw the flashing eyes and detected an approaching quarrel, "perhaps Roguin's luck has its source in his having dabbled in the Black Art while in Paris."

The winner, who had laid his cards face down upon the able, looked about at the men clustered around him.

"I call you gentlemen to witness this insult received at the hands of de Chatignac. I shall take the matter up when once we land, and demand satisfaction."

"You shall have none from me," came the contemptuous reply; "I refuse to cross swords with a cheat, a card swindler."

With a cry of rage and a whitened face Gaspard Roguin sprang up and, seizing his sword, vaulted impetuously over the end of the table toward his accuser.

Just at that moment there was the sound of a terrible crash and the noise of splintering timbers. The ship's progress was so suddenly stopped that the shock sent the entire company in the little cabin sprawling in a heap on the floor, while the chairs and benches were overturned and the lantern extinguished. One by one the men disengaged themselves from the confused mass of bodies, arms and legs and groped their way to the door and up onto the deck.

Here everything was in confusion. The ship's officers were running to and fro bawling orders, cursing the men or belaboring them with knotted rope ends for showing cowardice or delay. The mainmast had snapped off close to the deck and lay athwart it amid a network of tangled rigging. Here a group of seamen was busily engaged trying to cut this heavy mass loose so as to right the vessel, which was careened over badly to one side; there a group labored hard preparing the small boats for launching, while still others ran hither and thither in their terror, doing nothing but add to the confusion.

Passengers poured up from below decks and stood huddled together in the darkness, women crossing themselves and appealing to the saints for succor, men wringing their hands in terror or busily secreting about their persons the most valuable part of their little property. To all this din was added the sound of the wind as it shrieked and shrilled about them like an army of evil spirits rejoicing in the mischief they had wrought, while the booming of each succeeding wave as it angrily crashed against the further side of the vessel overwhelmed them with its woeful sound.

De Chatignac pressed his way through the confusion to a point where the master of the ship stood. There he heard an officer report that the vessel had struck a submerged rock, which had torn a jagged hole in her side some ten feet from her bow; that the ship had slipped off after the first shock; that the water was pouring in at a fearful rate; and that the vessel was slowly settling at the bow, and all was lost.

"To the boats!" was the cry, and a pitch torch was lighted and placed on the lee side at the only spot available for the launching of the frail craft that were now the only hope of the doomed throng.

The first boat was lowered and the oars thrown in, but a spiteful wave immediately swept it away and it disappeared in the darkness. The next one was made fast, and the order was given to the passengers to embark. Before anyone could enter a man was seen to jump upon the rail, his face showing an ashen gray in the fitful glare of the torch, but an officer stepping forward with the cry: "Women first, you coward," dealt him a blow on the jaw that sent him crashing to the deck, where he lay stunning and bleeding.

The boat was soon filled and it started safely on its journey over the perilous waters. Another was hauled across the deck and launched successfully. At length the last one was ready and de Chatignac was left apparently the only person on the wreck beside the master of the ship. As he was about to descend a woman's voice wailed upward from the boat.

"For the love of le bon Dieu do not leave my mistress behind! I saw her last in one of the cabins praying beside the body of the nun who died yesterday."

De Chatignac bade them wait, and bounded down into the interior of the vessel again. Picking up a lighted lantern he hastened from one cabin to another in a frantic search for the missing woman. Finally, when almost despairing, he pushed open a door and beheld in the dim light the figure of a young girl kneeling beside the dead body of a sweet-faced nun. Her eyes were uplifted and her hands clasped upon an ivory crucifix, seemingly oblivious to the sounds above her, and her own danger.

At a glance de Chatignac saw that she was young, that her face (which he did not remember having seen before among the passengers) was, even in the obscure light, pale and exceedingly beautiful. Every evidence of grace and refinement was present in her person although she was clad in a simple, dark garb. With a cry of satisfaction he sprang to her side, and laying his hand upon her shoulder, said in a respectful tone:

"Come! Mademoiselle, you have no time to lose; we had almost gone without you."

The eyes of the girl turned slowly toward his face, her lips moved, and in a voice scarcely audible above the distant roar, she replied: "Leave me, Monsieur; it is God's will that I perish."

The sweet vibrating tones of her voice thrilled the young man. "Nay," he cried with enthusiasm, "it is God's will that you escape, and he has sent me to save you. I beseech you, Mademoiselle, that you hasten with me."

She shook her head sadly and turned again to her devotions. De Chatignac, accustomed to quick decisions, did not delay to argue, but, bending down, seized her in his arms and bore her rapidly away. He stumbled with his fair burden up the narrow steps and across the deck to the spot where he had left the boat awaiting him. Stopping with a cry he placed the girl on her feet and looked over the verge. The light of the torch showed only a rushing, whirling mass of water that beat against the ship's side with an angry snarl as if already balked too long of its prey. The boat had disappeared. He shouted hoarsely, but the only answer, save that of the infuriated elements, was a groan from the gallant vessel as it struggled stoutly in its death throes. "Gone!" he muttered; "deserted!"

The girl, who had watched his face, divined the situation. "Oh! why," she cried, wringing her hands, "did you not leave me to die, and save yourself. Forgive me, Monsieur, for I have been the unhappy cause of your destruction."

De Chatignac turned from the raging sea towards his weeping companion, and a hearty smile lighted his features, as he replied: "Ma foi! Mademoiselle, would you rob a soldier of the delight of rescuing a comrade from the hands of the enemy, even though it be by heading a forlorn hope; or deprive a gentleman of the pleasure of aiding beauty in distress? Great dangers give also great honors. You do not know me, Mademoiselle, if you can believe I regret new peril;" then adding proudly, with a bow, "I fought at Fontenoy, and am a gentleman of New France."

A groan, clearly human, caused him to start and examine the nearby shadows of the deck. He soon discovered a prostrate form, and dragging it within the circle of light beheld the features of Gaspard Roguin. It was he who had been struck down by the officer for his cowardice. De Chatignac put a flask of brandy to his lips. The man opened his eyes, and staggering to his feet, looked wildly about him, then shuddered. When he recognized de Chatignac a venomous light flashed from his eyes. "You here?" he muttered.

"Yes, Monsieur Roguin," said de Chatignac. "We three are alone. The rest have departed without us. I should have preferred that you had gone with them. But this is no time or place to choose one's company. Good counsel is better often than a great army. What would you suggest for our deliverance?"

Roguin made no reply, for the full horror of the situation had returned to him as he stood, biting his nails, looking wildly over the dark waters and shaking his head.

"I shall be the general then," continued de Chatignac, "and you, Monsieur, together with Mademoiselle here,"—he smiled almost gaily at the girl who had been a silent spectator of all that had just passed—"will be my faithful and obedient soldiers. First of all, we must have courage. Hope is as cheap as despair, and makes a man hold up his head." With these cheery words he gave his attention to the relief of their precarious condition.

He made a tour of investigation, hoping that the condition of the sinking ship would warrant them in remaining until morning. He found, however, that the water had risen so rapidly that it was a question of minutes rather than hours before the vessel would sink. He thereupon hastened back to his companions and, directing the young girl how to hold the torch, he seized an axe and bade Roguin join him in the labor of cutting the broken mast into lengths which, when lashed together with broken spars, would make a serviceable raft. Roguin obey sullkily, but fear of death overcame his personal feeling against de Chatignac and he, too, soon made the chips fly about him.

A movement of the ship as it settled still further in the water warned them that they must hasten if they would avoid the danger of being sucked down when it sank. Soon the improvised raft was ready and launched. The three took their places, the girl securely held by a couple of turns of rope around her body; the line was thrown off and they were swept swiftly away from the wreck. Looking back they soon lost sight of the dim outlines of the ship, the waning torch being the only object visible in the all-encircling blackness. They had left none too soon, for within three minutes after their departure the good vessel gave up the fruitless struggle, uttered one last inarticulate, gurgling moan and sank beneath the victorious waves against which it had battled so bravely. The torch, a tiny point of light, was extinguished, and the three castaways were left alone with the night and the cruel water.

De Chatignac heartened his companions by calling out cheerfully at intervals, telling them that morning could not be very far off; that they would probably find they had drifted near shore, and prophesied they would all dine the next evening in some hospitable cabin before a blazing fire.

The night seemed interminable, but at length the first faint streak of dawn appeared, and with it clearing skies. As they tossed helplessly about upon the long swell that followed the storm all three strained their eager eyes to see if land were near. Soon the sun appeared, a great red ball of fire rising from the watery east, and all was light once more. With a cry of joy Rogin pointed out the low coast line far away in the distance. But there was no sign anywhere of their ship companions of the night before.

"If the kindly current will only set us in toward the shore instead of being contrary minded and carrying us out to sea, we are safe, as it will then be only a question of time before we reach land," said de Chatignac cheerily. "But for my part I should prefer a good safe boat with a couple of pairs of oars to any current however friendly—Pardieu! what is that?" he cried, as he turned and looked seaward. "Is that not a boat or does the sun blind my eyes and fill them with black specks?"

It was indeed a boat, floating lightly on the swell, empty, but traveling landward so much faster than the raft that it would undoubtedly overtake them in a short time. Nearer and nearer it came until they recognized it as the first boat launched from the sinking ship and torn away by the waves. When it reached what seemed the nearest point de Chatignac prepared to swim for it, but after taking a dozen strokes he returned in evident pain. "Ma foi!" he exclaimed as he clambered onto the raft again, "my wound treats me ill and will not let me swim even a beggarly score of yards. Monsieur Roguin, it must be your duty to reach yonder means of escape and bring it to us."

Roguin obeyed with unwonted alacrity, and swam rapidly toward the desired object. He soon reached it, climbed in, seized the oars and with a mocking "Adieu! mes amis; bon voyage!" rowed steadily away alone.

For a moment de Chatignac stood motionless with astonishment, scarcely believing the evidence of his own eyes. Then came the full realization of his late companion's perfidy.

"Curse him!" he cried, wild with rage as he shook his fist impotently after the rapidly disappearing Roguin. "I should have known better than to trust him in anything." Realizing the necessity of concealing his despair from his partner in misfortune he quickly regained control over himself, and turning toward her with a smile he said encouragingly: "Our escape is but delayed, Mademoiselle." Then searching his pockets he continued: "Here we have a bottle of fresh water and a flask of brandy. To be sure solid food is wanting, but we can get along for a short time on liquid rations."

"Ah! Monsieur!" exclaimed the girl sorrowfully, "I have wrought worse than I dreamed. To go down with the ship would have been horrible enough, but to condemn you to a slow death by thirst and starvation is terrible to contemplate," and she sobbed pitifully.

Manfully he strove to cheer the drooping spirits of his companion, but his own heart miskave him as he realized that when the tide turned it would carry them seaward. Without rescue they might drift back and forth within sight of land indefinitely.

All through that day he pretended to partake of the brandy and water in equal measure with the young girl, but in reality he only wet his lips. Night came. De Chatignac's companion slept, securely fastened as she was, but he remained awake conquering as best he might the terrible thirst that assailed him, vainly endeavoring to think out some plan that would aid in their escape.

(To be Continued on Monday.)

Christabel Pankhurst, English Joan of Arc

Remarkable Leader of the "Suffragettes" of the Old Land—Young, Pretty and Resolute—Spent Five Days in Jail—Women's Union Will Combine to "Kick Up a Fuss."

The London correspondent of the Washington Star writes:

In spite of all that has been published about the now famous English female suffragists—or "suffragettes," as the London newspapers call them—the mot striking thing of all in connection with their crusade has yet to be told in print. It has not been stated before—in fact, it is hardly known to any but the suffragists' executive committee — that the founder and chief organizer of what, whether it succeeds or not, must be described as one of the most extraordinary movements of recent times, is a girl of 25. A pretty, "fluffy" girl, moreover, is Christabel Pankhurst, to whom W. T. Stead—one of the few people who know the full story of her achievements—referred the other day as "the English Joan of Arc," and around whose standard of "Votes for Women" some of the most famous and influential folk of both sexes in this country have lately ranged themselves.

As American readers have probably heard, the avowed adherents to the suffrage cause in Great Britain now include George Meredith, Lady Frances Balfour, the sister-in-law of the late prime minister, Bernard Shaw, Mrs. Humphrey Ward, Beatrice Harraden, and that gifted writer, Mrs. Alfred Lyttelton, whose husband until lately was British colonial secretary — not to mention that a daughter of Richard Cobden has recently been undergoing imprisonment as a willing martyr to the cause of the much bemoked "suffragettes." It may be said, too, that of late there has been a marked change in the attitude of the English press toward the women whose fight for the suffrage has attraced so much attention, and with Premier Campbell-Bannerman himself, an avowed sympathizer, it would be unsafe, indeed, to affirm that the whole agitation is bound to come to naught.

Bitterly as the "suffragettes" have been denounced on account of their turbulent methods, it is nowhere denied that their crusade has compelled world-wide attention in an incredibly short time.

Miss Pankhurst is of medium height and is quite delightfully plump. A wealth of curly light-brown hair straggles around a high, broad forehead. Her eyes are large and deep and gray. Her complexion is decidedly of the pink and white order. In repose her mouth is the ideal of Cupid's bow. But it is hardly ever in repose. For Miss Pankhurst, though in deadly earnest in her inspired work, seems to be rushing through life to the accompaniment of quip and jest and merry laughter.

Ordinarily her round face, with its velvety youthfulness, is a baby's face; the gray eyes have a baby stare. But watch the transformation when she is addressing a vast assemblage of mingled sympathizers and opponents, as I saw her recently. Then her beauty becomes defined. Her eyes sparkle. Her mouth curves commands. Her nostrils dilate with the joy of a leader at the scene of battle.

Then and only then can one realize that this girl is what she is acknowledged to be—the heart, soul and brain of the crusade that has startled all England. Undeniably Christabel Pankhurst has a lot of brains. The records prove that. She wanted to be, like her father, a barrister. So, alone, she faced the august benchers of Lincoln's Inn some two years ago, and demanded to be enrolled as a law student. Nothing daunted by the stern refusal, she secured entrance to the law school of the Victoria University at Manchester. When the final examination came the name of Christabel Pankhurst headed the long list of the successful bachelors of laws. More, for she secured honors and the gold medal. Yet, when she asked to be called to the bar, the benchers of the temple and the inns of law denied her application with more forcefulness than courtesy.

The action of those big-wigs had its direct result in the present female suffrage agitation in this country, for it was practically just after Christabel Pankhurst's rejection by the benchers of the temple that the now famous Women's Social and Political Union was founded. Its birthplace was Manchester, and the original founders of the union were Christabel Pankhurst and her mother and two sisters. "Votes for women" was its demand, and immediately enrollments poured in from the surrounding country. Labor and socialistic organizations welcomed the union. Christabel Pankhurst became the chief organizer. She toured the north country and the midlands. Branches were established in a score of towns. Politics were then swirling through England. The elections were at the flood. Miss Pankhurst and her comrades secured pledges from the candidates for Parliament. In all, 440 of the members elected to the House of Commons—about three-fourths of the entire House—pledged themselves in favor of woman suffrage. This alone shows what a worker, a real hustler, is Christabel Pankhurst.

At several of the big political meetings Miss Pankhurst and her most valuable co-worker, Miss Annie Kenney, tried to secure a hearing. But they were refused a place on the platform, and whenever they tried to speak from the floor they were howled down. The doorkeepers were finally ordered to refuse them admittance at future meetings. Christabel rose to the occasion. At one important meeting she coolly climbed up a ladder, crawled through a window into the gallery of the hall, and appeared with her banner, "Votes for Women," at the psychological moment.

Burly policemen seized her, rushed her out of the hall and flung her to the sidewalk. Outside she attempted to address an indignation meeting. The police charged, seized her and the chair on which she was standing, and marched her to jail. In court next day she refused to recognize the "man-made" law and was sentenced to five days.

She served the time, and was thus the first of the women who claim to be martyrs for the cause who went to jail. Christabel, although the leader, the commander in all subsequent disturbances, has always managed to escape arrest. She believes she can do more for the cause by not going to jail.

After the general election Miss Pankhurst came to London. She established a branch here. With her came several Lancashire girls, Scotch women orators and leaders in the women's labor unions.

At first, London absolutely ignored them. Then, as they continued holding outdoor meetings, petitioning Parliament and asking cabinet ministers to receive deputations, attention was attracted.

London laughed at their antics. The newspapers ridiculed them. Some of the women were arrested for raising a disturbance outside the house of the chancellor of the exchequer, Henry H. Asquith. The women were nicknamed "Fooligans," or "The Shrieking Sisterhood." They were illustrated as bespectacled, elderly frumps.

Christabel Pankhurst calmly went on with her work throughout this storm. She laughed, with the world, at the ridicule, at the absurd cartoons. She laughed and joked at her meetings, on her canvassing trips. And all the time she worked quietly, secretly, perhaps, but—as results have proved—very thoroughly.

Around the banner of the Women's Union there began to assemble notable women — women who have made a name for themselves in politics, in philanthropy, in art, letters and work among the lost legions of the underworld. And these women brought their followers into the fold.

So then the headquarters of the movement was brought from Manchester and established here. Christabel was joined by her mother and her sisters. Branches all over the country were organized on tours made during the last few months. These branches last month were called upon for their best speakers and organizers and a crusade on a gigantic scale was planned for London.

The happenings of the last month at the houses of parliament and the recent events at Halloway prison are, of course, still fresh in the minds of the readers. It is these happenings which have brought to the support of the union and the movement additional numbers of the men and women who count. These happenings have caused the press to interview the women leaders at their headquarters and photograph them. And the interviews and photographs have made a deal of difference. For the "Shrieking Sisterhood" and the "Fooligans" were found in a wonderful minority. The interviewers discovered that the leaders of the union were gentlewomen, well-bred highly educated, well-groomed, fashionably dressed, in many cases wealthy and of high social standingy. The "frumps" of the imagination gave way to good-looking girls and stately matrons.

The interviewers found that many of the leaders went to their open-air meetings of to visit their comrades in jail in their own automobiles, driven by liveried chauffeurs. And so the press began to sit up and take a new view of the women workers, though not necessarily a favorable one of their movement. The public is divided. Many still jeer at meetings, and through the Englishman's greatest privilege, letters to the newspapers.

The women keep on "sawing wood," They are organizing and working, morning, noon and night. Every dinner hour, rain or shine, speakers—some quite young girls—hold meetings in the streets outside the gates of the big factories and mills where women are employed. At night meetings are held in halls in many different sections of London, and the enrollment of members continues.

The union will not tell its membership. That is its own secret. The leaders want to surprise England very shortly by announcing gigantic figures—a million, perhaps.

From Finland, where women have the franchise, deputations of leading women voters and orators are coming, as volunteers to address the women of England, New Zealand and Australia, where women also have the franchise, have already sent their delegation of orators. A great tour is to be organized throughout Great Britain, when these women who are, will tell all about it to those women who want to be.

The union is now looking with longing eyes to the United States. It wants American women voters from Colorado and the other states possessing the full franchise who will volunteer as "spellbinders" in the English campaign.

The headquarters of the union is in Clement's Inn, a fine pile of buildings overlooking Aldwych and the Strand. The offices are on the second floor. Overhead is a fourteen-room flat, artistically furnished, belonging to Mrs. Patrick Lawrence, the author, who is the union's treasurer. She has given over her library, a beautiful corner room, to the union for a council chamber.

I found the office a beehive. Reporters were being given news, photographers appointments, speakers were getting their instructions, organizers their schedules, new members were being enrolled, money was coming in and being counted into the coffers, typewriters were working for dear life at their machines and there were men typewriters, mind you, as well as female.

I asked for the queen bee. A tapering, well-manicured forefinger, pointed to the ceiling. "Upstairs," the finger's owner said. I went upstairs, and into the council chamber.

A subdued light was pouring into the octagonal, oak-paneled library, through the oriel windows. Across the greensward of the lawn I could just see the stately towers of the courts of justice. At a flat-top desk in the central bow window sat Christabel Pankhurst. At the round oak table of the council sat her secretary, a young girl, busy with her typewriter. And Christabel was busy, too. My ten-minute interview lasted, perforce, an hour. For every other minute the private telephone called or a clerk or official with a sheaf of papers rushed in and seized a minute.

"Love? Romance?"

Miss Pankhurst wheeled quickly round in her chair toward me and laughed. She didn't blush at the question—just laughed. But she answered it.

"There is no romance in my life. By that I don't mean that I am in the rut of old maidship, or that there is no room in my life for it. But I am an extremely busy business woman. At present my heart is in my work and our cause. I have not now and have not had time for love.

"But about the Women's Social and Political Union? Oh, yes, I will tell you a secret about its organization. I am not violating any confidences, although the meeting was a private one. It was Mr. Balfour, the former prime minister. My mother and I called on him in the interest of women suffrage. He was most courteous. We asked him to introduce a government measure. He said, 'I will speak frankly. I cannot do it. The question of women's suffrage is not practical politics.'

"I asked him if we could make the question one of practical politics. He answered 'Yes.'

"I asked him how? And this is what he said: 'Work hard. Work up a thoroughly big and representative organization throughout the country. Publicly sound all the parliamentary candidates on the question. Next, agitate freely. Kick up a fuss. Keep on kicking it up. Get in the public eye through the newspapers and stay there. Should interest in publicity wane kick up a new kind of fuss. And all the time keep knocking at the door of parliament and keep organizing.'

"The union is the result of the prime minister's confidential advice. Our tactics, as the world knows, have been out of the way. But they will succeeded in getting us the vote. Our whole course of action, extraordinary to many, no doubt, has been schemed out just as if it was a problem in mathematics. Even the abuse and ridicule received at the start were part of our scheme."

CHARLES BYNG-HALL.

Should Kipling Have Died?

Young men at Yale who follow contemporaneous literature received something to think about when Prof. William Lyon Phelps expressed the conviction that Kipling did not die at the psychological moment. Prof. Phelps is grievously disappointed at the lack of literary development in Mr. Kipling, and believes that it would have been better for his fame had he succumbed to the serious illness which prostrated him ten years ago. This conviction on the part of Prof. Phelps is put forth with all the positiveness and personal assurance befitting a university critic, appealing to the impressionable nature of young and unformed minds.

The psychological moment of the taking off, let us say, of Keats and Shelley and the Admirable Crichton will be always a matter of unhappy uncertainty to everybody, save possibly the university instructor. If Mr. Kipling had been drowned on the way to South Africa or had died of pneumonia in New York, all of us at this moment, including Prof. Phelps, would be wailing over the loss to English letters. As it is, we must put up with Mr. Kipling, such as he is, and admire his development or deplore his personal recessional as our tastes and opinions may dictate.

Happily for the creator of Mulvaney and the jungle stories and the rollicking ballads of the barrack room there seems to be a surprising number of people, at least partly intelligent, who do not share the earnest convictions of the regretting professor at New Haven. It is admitted that the Mulvaney and the jungle tales could not go on forever; even the wild enthusiasm over the "Pickwick Papers" could not assure forty years of continuous Pickwick. But while Mr. Kipling has not as yet followed his early advantage with a "David Copperfield" or a "Vanity Fair," or an "Ivanhoe," and while he may not have wholly realized the extravagant predictions based on the efforts of his brilliant youth, it is not at all established in the minds of these partly intelligent readers that he should have died when the opportunity presented.

To this large number of people not swayed purely by academic criticism is given the idea that Kipling is still a most interesting personality, who from time to time has something to say, and says it well. One may not entirely agree with his political views, and one does not always approve his vigorous opinions, but when he breaks forth, either in prose or verse, he is sure that there are many persons in many countries who lose no time in possessing themselves of his utterances and enjoying the freshness of his style and the exuberance of his sentiments. In view of this undeniable fact it is straining a point to say that this man's literary career should have ended with his first attack of pneumonia, or that his way of literary life has fallen into the sere, the yellow leaf.

Men commonly deplore the death of the brilliant and energetic young. Who shall say what the aspirign youth who fired the Ephesian dome might not have accomplished in the way of conflagrations had he not been ruthlessly suppressed at his first effort? But doubtless we are much happier enjoying the fruit of Mr. Kipling's expanding thought as he chooses to bestow it than if he had passed away and we were sighing over what might have been. We have our university instructors and critics to check us when we are a little too exuberant, though we may enjoy ourselves and our writers measurably in our own way. "Things do not go on so well as in Eldorado, but, after all, things do not go on so badly."—Chicago Tribune.

It isn't hard to be above suspicion if you are in a position to hire suspicion to stand from under.

DOUBLOONS

BY EDEN PHILPOTTS AND ARNOLD BENNETT

Philip had reckoned without the renowned gentility of the Corner House. He rightly cursed himself for a famous ninny as he removed the smudged slips of paper after the man's exit and substituted fresh slips. But nevertheless he determined to continue his experiment, opining that there would be, after all, in the Corner House far from sufficient gloves to go round. In this assumption the event proved him to be correct. The event did not, however, justify his experiment. People entered; people departed. A few wore gloves. The ungloved majority either made undecipherable finger-marks, or made good finger-marks which bore not the slightest resemblance to the finger-mark on the bit of pipe.

So dusk fell, and Philip's stock of paper exhausted itself in futility. He foresaw that he might have to continue the experiment for days.

He heard a cab stop outside the house, and glanced idly from the window. It was a four-wheeler. Mrs. Upottery emerged from it. She was obviously returning from the funeral. He sympathized with her, but her arrival annoyed him; he had already wasted several slips of paper on women, including two on Mrs. Upottery. She held an argument with the cabman, and then she had a difficulty with her pocket, and purse, and seemed to find an awful solemn pleasure in tiring the patience of the cabman while she removed her gloves and sorted her coins. As she came up the steps he hid in a corner so that she should not glimpse him in passing. He did not wish to be accused just then of not having attended the funeral. He was creeping out to change the clips after her passage when a man ran quietly up the steps and rushed in. It was John Meredith, whom Philip had not previously seen that day. Why should Philip have trembled with nervous apprehension at the sight of Meredith? Why should a strange fear have seized him? Why should he hesitate, after Meredith had vanished upstairs, to retrieve and examine the slips? Why should he have experienced the sensation of a reprieve when a newspaper boy burst in, pushing and banging both doors, to sell a special Sunday edition of the "Record"?

His hand shook as the newspaper boy having departed, he detached the slips and carried them into the office. The varnished slip from the outer door showed nothing but three sets of smudges, but the other slip, marked faintly in varnish on white paint, displayed three clear sets of fingerprints —the man's the highest; then the woman's; then the newspaper boy's. His heart jumped when he examined the man's. He reached down the fragment of pipe, and laid it close to the paper, and, with a magnifying glass, compared it with the paper. The print of the man's first finger corresponded exactly with the print on the stone. The double whirl situated slightly to the left was identical in each case.

Without giving himself a moment to think, he went out of the office to find Meredith. And Meredith was descending the downstairs again, pale and hurried, the frightful scar crimson on his blanched face!

"Please come up here," Philip addressed him. His throat was so parched that he could scarcely articulate.

"What is the matter?" Meredith questioned.

"I must speak to you," said Philip.

Meredith obeyed, entering the office. Philip ordered the boy attendant to leave and then carefully shut the door. He had a strange desire to advise Meredith to run away and never be seen in England again, but he conquered it.

"What is it?" Meredith repeated his demand.

"I will tell you," said Philip. "The fingermark on this stone was made by the murderer of Captain Pollenfen, and the fingermark on this paper was made by you. They are alike. I have laid a trap for the murderer, and it is you that I have caught. Meredith. What have you to say?"

"What?" exclaimed Meredith, staring at the paper. "Which mark?"

"This one."

"Those aren't the marks of my fingers," Meredith said with curious calm, after he had comprehended the nature of the trap. "It's the marks below that are mine. Look at my hand." His persuasive voice was as wondrous as ever.

Philip seized the hand. It had fine tapering fingers, whereas the topmost marks were noticeably wide and clumsy.

"That is like a woman's hand," said Philip.

Meredith impulsively snatched the hand away, and then sat down on a chair and burst into tears.

"I may as well tell you," said Meredith. "I am a woman. I am Captain Pollexfen's daughter."

"Giralda?"

Meredith nodded, looking up.

CHAPTER XV.

Uncle Walter.

The confession of Meredith's identity had the singular fact of making Philip undeniably and astonishingly happy. He asked himself, indeed, why the fact that Meredith was Giralda in disguise should render him so absurdly joyous. He pretended to himself that there was no logic in the feeling of pleasure. But that was pretense merely. He knew in the depth of his being that his joy was firmly based in the logic of his heart. He perceived now, why he had liked Meredith from the moment of their first meeting, and why he had always been conscious of an apparently strange instinct to protect and assist Meredith. The disguise had deceived his brain, but it had not deceived the instinctive, inarticulate part of him.

"So you are Miss Pollexfen?" he questioned, with a smile, the power of whose persuasiveness he did not guess.

"I am Mary Pollexfen," was the half shy reply.

Of course she was a woman! Despite her clothes, she was for Philip, as she faced him there in the little green, confined office with its desk and ledgers, the most intensely feminine woman that the world contained. How came it that his intellectual apparatus had never discerned her sex? How came it—but his mind was full of queries.

"It is very strange," said Philip, "that I did not recognize you as Giralda. Because I had seen your portrait at the Physique Club, and what is more, the portrait had positively haunted me."

"I do not think it is very strange, after all," Mary Pollexfen answered. "You see I am pretty expert at making up. Seven years ago I played nothing but 'principal boy'—on account of my height. I suppose. So I was well used to men's clothes. And then the scar absolutely changes my face."

"But where did you get that awful wound?"

"I paint it each morning," Mary Pollexfen explained, faintly smiling at Philip's astonishment. "It was by accident a long time ago that I found out how a scar across the cheek like that seemed to alter the position of the cheek bone and make all my face different."

"Then you can wash it off at any time?"

"Certainly. 6

"You relieve me immensely, Miss Pollexfen," Philip sighed.

"Unfortunately," said she, "my hair won't grow quite as easily as I can wash off that scar."

There was a significant pause.

"And now, Miss Pollexfen," said Philip courageously, "don't you think we had better come to business at once?"

"Business?" she echoed the word, as if startled.

"Yes," he said, "don't you think you had better tell me why you are here in disguise? I know you must be in great sorrow. I guess you are in great difficulty. And I am just as sure as I am of anything that I can help you."

"How can you help me?" she stammered timidly, gazing self-consciously at the desk.

"I shall be able to answer that question better when you have talked to me a little. Talk to me. Tell me. I would be willing to do a great deal for you, a very great deal. I've no intention of informing you that I would cheerfully sacrifice my life to save your little finger from harm. Because if I began in that strain I should feel an awful ass. Still—" he nodded his head several times quickly as though to emphasize his words—"you may command me." He looked at her steadily.

"Really?"

Her manner of uttering that single word enchanted Philip. In her tone there was something of entreaty, something of an unserious and delicate incredulity, something of a challenge, and something queenlike. He seemed to see in her at length the worshiped beauty of the stage—not at all spoilt by incense and homage, but yet aware of the potency of her charm, and accustomed to the vows of devotees.

"Really!" he insisted.

They exchanged a glance. And that glance established their relations. In the brief instant of its duration each formed a resolve, the one to trust, the other to shield, and the resolve was momentous, definitely and final.

Mary Pollexfen sat down.

"Can we talk here?" she demanded suspiciously, looking at the door.

"Where else can we talk?" Philip asked. "The door is shut. I'll keep an eye on it. Now, will you tell me why you are here in this disguise?"

"I came to look after my father," said Mary. "I came to watch over him. Perhaps you will say it was a childish idea, but——"

"And a disguise was necessary for that?"

"Yes. If my poor father had had the slightest idea that I was meddling in his life, he would have left the place."

"You were not quite on good terms, was that it?"

Mary Pollexfen agreed with a gesture. "We had quarreled," she said. "We had not spoken to each other for several years. I was very sorry—very sorry to upset him and very sorry that he would not see me—but I could not help it."

"Yes?" Philip encouraged her.

She was now on the opposite side of the desk from Philip, idly and nervously pleating a piece of paper into the form of a fan. Then she leaned her head on one hand.

"It was all about me going on the stage," she proceeded. "I had always wanted to go on the stage. The stage was in my blood. But my father hated the stage. Perhaps he had cause to. He left me at school in Southend and went on a voyage, and when he came back from his voyage I was an actress on tour with a provincial company. Not a No. 1 company, Mr. Masters, but a wretched little company doing fit-up towns. I hadn't written to my father to tell him. I dared not. At least, perhaps I dared; but somehow I could not put the words on the paper. So it was a terrible surprise for him when he did come back and learnt the news. I got a cousin of ours to tell him."

"Your mother was dead?"

"Yes. She died when I was born. Just imagine my position, Mr. Masters. I grew up very quickly. At fifteen I had had enough of school—too much! I could have gone with my father on his ship, perhaps. But though my father and I used to be good friends, and I liked the sea pretty well, I could never have been reconciled to the life on board a tramp steamer. Only my father's wish to be all in all to me could have made him dream of such a thing. I was obliged to live somewhere, then. I could have lived with some cousins, but even at fifteen I had extremely strong likes and dislikes, and the prospect of living with my cousins didn't appeal to me a little bit, though they were perfectly tolerable as acquaintances. What was I to do? Go into a convent? Or begin to earn my living independently?"

"The situation was very awkward, decidedly," said Philip.

"You see that, don't you?" she cried, raising her voice, and, as it were, clutching for his sympathy. "You see that? Well, I wanted to earn my living and I wanted to earn it in my own way, and I wanted to start at once. People such as I don't choose their careers. Their careers are decided when they are born. Mine was. Nothing could have kept me off the stage. I was very sorry for my father's sorrow, and I think I may say I didn't let his anger make me angry. He couldn't understand. How could he be expected to understand? Supposing that I had suggested to him that he should give up his ship and force himself to go on the stage, he would have thought I was mad. But that would have been exactly the same thing as his asking me to give up the stage and voyage with him or live as a lodger with the Sidgwicks—those are my cousins. I tried to explain that to him, but he couldn't see it. He couldn't. He talked about woman's sphere, the dear old thing!"

"Then you fought out the question at an interview?"

Mary Pollexfen gave a little shudder, "Yes," she said. "My company happened to be at Winchester while his ship was taking in cargo at Southampton. He came to see me. I remember I was lodging in a little room in the road up the steep hill out of Winchester—I forget its name. Yes, we fought it out. That was the worst day of my life, except the day after my father's death. And I was only fifteen. I was only fifteen, and he was over fifty. Think of it! Now he is dead, something soft in my heart hints that perhaps I ought to have given way. But no! No! It had to be. There are things stronger than affection. I loved my father. My father loved me. But we parted. He might have used force with me. He very nearly did use force with the manager of the company. I won't tell you what he said when we parted. No one will ever know that except me. Now I think it over I see that I must have had extraordinary individual force, even at that age—call it obstinacy—to withstand him. He returned to his ship. I went on with my business as the least important member of a touring company of no importance at all."

"Why!" said Philip, "it was tragedy!"

"That's just what it was,' said Mary, "and it often happens that in a real tragedy nobody is to blame—and everyone suffers."

"Didn't you see him again?"

"I made two attempts for peace. The first when I was eighteen and the second when I was twenty-one. I saw him once. I insisted on seeing him. It was useless, absolutely useless. Captains live very solitary lives. I think, and that influences them. My poor father's prejudices against the stage and me only increased as he grew older. Our last direct interview, four years ago, ended everything between us. We drifted apart, as they say—utterly. I found it impossible even to keep in touch with his movements. In fact, I lost him. I didn't know the name of his new ship. I didn't know why he had left the old one. I didn't even know if he was alive. That shows how relatives may get seperated, mentally and physically. I never spoke of him. I fancy most of my friends took me for an orphan. Of course if I am to be perfectly honest I must admit that I was wrapped up in my own career. And habit is so strong. During the first year of my estrangement I used to send my father the prettiest cards I could buy on his birthday and at Christmas. Then I didn't know where to send them to — and—and—don't you now think it's very sad, Mr. Masters, such a thing as I am telling you?" The change in her lovely voice was swift and dramatic.

Philip felt the lump in his throat. He could not speak. He nodded.

"These cousins of yours," he managed to say at length. "They could do nothing to get the Captain to alter his views?"

"Nothing. They were nice, quiet, ordinary people. But they would as soon have dared to come between my father and me as go into—into a den of lions. They were afraid of both of us. They still live at Southend, or rather just out of Southend. I doubt if they have heard of this affairs even yet."

"And you have no other relatives?"

"Yes," said Mary Pollexfen, in a low tone, drawing her hand nervously along the table. "There was my father's brother, my uncle—Walter Pollexfen. But——"

"But what?"

Mary's eyes moistened. "It is Uncle Walter who——" She stopped short with a sort of nervous spasm, and sat up straight, evidently collecting her forces. "I must explain to you about that man," she recommenced. "Although I have never seen him—at any rate I am not sure that I have ever seen him—I seem to know him intimately."

"How so?"

"From my father's descriptions, and, later, from what the Sidgwicks used to tell me. Walter Pollexfen was ten years younger than my father. He was very precocious indeed as a child. I must have taken after him, as regards being precocious—certainly I didn't take after my father. I think the children of elderly parents are often very precocious. And he was very clever, too. And extremely violent. He was one of those boys who become men all at once. At ten years of age, my father used to say, no one could manage him. No one could do anything with him at all. He was expelled from three schools at Southend before he was twelve. He would listen to nobody. He once locked another up in a wooden shed and set fire to it, because the boy wouldn't give him half an apple. And it was a mere chance that the boy wasn't burnt to death. He would have been if he hadn't pushed a penknife under the door of the shed as a ransom. That was the sort of youth my uncle was. He had no mercy on animals at all. And yet my father said that he could be charming when he wanted to. At sixteen he married a woman very nearly old enough to be his mother—ran away with her. He had a thick mustache at fourteen."

"An interesting young man!" Philip commented.

"Do you think so?" said Mary. "The stage was his passion, as it's mine. I took after him in that. And it was because of my uncle's connection with the stage that my father hated it so. Only uncle got tired of the stage pretty soon and I expect that I shall, too. At nineteen he was playing old men's parts at the Britannia at Hoxton. He was famous in the East End, and people said he might have been one of the most successful actors in London. He was very well known in the profession. The profession thought even more highly of him than the public did, I believe. There are actors like that, you know. He stabbed another actor on the stage of the Britannia one night. It was supposed to be an accident. But according to what people say, it wasn't an accident at all. However, all this was thirty years ago. Then he went to America."

"And what became of his wife?"

"He deserted her when he was eighteen. But just before he went to America he found her again and he made her go, with him—I suppose because she had come into some money. And then she died in Cleveland."

"Died!"

"It is supposed that he killed her. I say 'it is supposed'—no one except my uncle can be sure. Anyhow there was a great outcry. Father used to have cuttings of the articles that appeared in the New York and other newspapers about the affair. Uncle had to disappear, at least he did disappear. After that he must have traveled all over the world. He was in a revolution in Uruguay. He had a circus in Yokohama. But my father only heard rumors of him at long intervals. On the other hand he seemed always to know exactly where my father was. And from time to time he would write and demand money,"

"And did he get it?"

"Yes, he got it. It would, of course, have been better if he had not got it. But father could never refuse him altogether. I firmly believe that until just before the very last my father had a kind of liking for him. You see, he was so much cleverer than father, and father must have been a little afraid of him as well."

"This was the same brother who has been mentioned at the—the inquest?"

"Yes; there was only one."

"Then he is in London now, of course?"

"I'm afraid so."

"But you've never seen him?"

"No, but I've heard from him."

"When?"

"About three weeks ago I got a strange letter from him. It was addressed to the theater. That letter was the cause of my coming here. I will show it to you. Then you can judge for yourself."

She paused, and slowly drew a letter from the pocket of her coat and handed it to Philip, who opened it and read:

"Dear Mary:

"This is from your old Uncle Walter, whom I daresay you have heard of. Your father is a fool, and you had better bring him to reason, or it will be the worse for him. He's getting obstinate in his old age. He's retired from the captaincy of business and he's got hold of the greatest money-making scheme that I've heard of for a pretty long while. He can't manage it himself. I'm just the man to help him, but he won't let me. I told him I was starving, and he gave me twenty pounds. It isn't a question of twenty pounds. It is a question of twenty thousand, and lots more. I only want half the profits, and that's fair, as I should do all the work. The old fool would simply make a hash of the business. But he won't see it. I never knew him so obstinate. Now he's just got to give in. If you know anything about me, you know that candor is my most sublime quality, and I'm candid now. I'm nothing if not candid. You've quarreled with your father, I'm given to understand. Or rather he's quarreled with you. You'd better go home and make it up with him, and warn him that I mean business. When I'm desperate I'm very desperate. He seems to have forgotten that. Tell him from me that if he doesn't let me in on the ground floor, I'll take good care that he's put out of the way of making a single penny of profit for himself. Tell him that. Your affectionate uncle,

"WALTER POLLEXFEN."

"P. S.—Your father is or will shortly be at the Corner House, Strange street, Kingsway."

Philip folded up the letter, and gave it back to Mary Pollexfen in the midst of an extraordinary silence.

"Of course," said he, "knowing what you did of your uncle's character you naturally took that for a serious threat?"

"I did—most certainly. I thought I would go and see my father. Then I decided to write, and I wrote. I didn't send him uncle's letter. I thought that might do more harm than good."

"And then?"

"Then I received an envelope from my father, and the envelope contained my own letter unopened, but torn across. After that I received a telegram from uncle, which I have lost, but it was something like this: 'Better hurry up. Father now at Corner House.' Then it was that I suddenly made up my mind to go to the Corner House myself—in this disguise. I had notions about telling the police, but I saw that would be absurd. There wasn't enough to go on. So you behold me coming to the Corner House and, in a way, settling down there for a short time. My father had not the slightest suspicion of my identity. I found him very much changed and very much older. I had no plan. Often at night it appeared to me that I was behaving in a very queer way. But what would you have done? What else could I do? I doubt if a woman was ever placed in such a position before. Well, I had to content myself with keeping watch over my father's movements. This I did as well as I could. And I waited for something to turn up, some fortunate chance. And when something did turn up—it was—it was—"

She hid her face.

"I know, I know," Philip answered, "Good heavens! You may well say that no woman was ever placed in such a situation before."

"You can imagine the shock to me when I learnt on Wednesday morning that my father had been murdered and his body buried in the trench! I had to keep my wits about me then. I dare not give way. I had to pretend that I was merely casually interested in the tragedy. I couldn't keep away from the inquest. And it was the most horrible experience of my life."

"And you had no theory as to the manner of your father's death?"

"None. That was the worst of it. There I had been waiting ready to protect him when necessity arose—at the first moment that I noticed anything suspicious—and he was gone before I could move a hand! If I had made myself known to my father he would, no doubt, simply have left the house. And I could not make myself known to Uncle Walter, because I hadn't the faintest idea where he was."

"And you have gone through this agony while I have been here!" Philip said. "And I never guessed! It is inconceivable! How unsympathetic you must have thought me the night I besieged you in your room!"

"On the contrary," said Mary, with a melancholy smile, "I thought you extremely sympathetic. It was inexplicable to me that you should be so sympathetic."

"Why did you not leave this awful place at once?" Philip questioned.

"What!" she said. "And have detectives following me everywhere? That would have been the very worst thing I could have done."

"True," Philip agreed. "By the way, did you notice much of the courtship between your poor father and Mrs. Upottery?"

"I had no idea of it. And nothing at the inquest surprised me more than Mrs. Upottery's evidence."

"Because," said Philip quietly, "Mrs. Upottery is undoubtedly connected with the murder. As the finger prints at the top of this paper are not yours, they must be hers. And they constitute absolutely conclusive evidence to my mind. She is an astounding woman. Yesterday she stole two hundred-pound notes out of my pocket-book and substituted two others, while pretending to faint and be ill. And I had not the least suspicion of her guilt until you showed me that these finger prints were not yours. It flashed across me then. It is amazing."

"I have been following Mrs. Upottery about for two days," said Mary Pollexfen quietly. "Shall I tell you my notion about her?"

"By all means."

"My notion about her is that she is Uncle Walter himself."

"Impossible!"

"Not impossible! I went to poor father's funeral this afternoon. Mrs. Upottery was there. Mrs. Upottery and I were the only two people present from this house. It was a dreadful business. And Mrs. Upottery appeared to me to be acting grief, with tremendous gusts. Then when the creature walked from the grave I seemed to detect in her gait a sort of resemblance to my father's."

"You know your uncle by sight?"

"I have never seen him, unless he is Mrs. Upottery, and I am certain that he is Mrs. Upottery. I feel it in my bones that he is Mrs. Upottery." She stood up, excited. "No one but Uncle Walter could have planned and worked that crime as it must have been planned and worked. And all his evidence at the inquest was pure invention. It would be exactly like him to enjoy disguising himself as a woman, and then to pretend that he was engaged to be married to the man he had murdered, and to embroider the story with details about mysterious foreigners and Russian secret societies. What do you think?"

"If what you say is true," Philip answered her, "your family contains in Mr. Walter Pollexfen a criminal of genius. But we will soon find out."

"What are you going to do?"

"I am going up to Mrs. Upottery's room. She—or he—came in just before you did."

CHAPTER XVI.

Friendship.

"You are not to come with me," said Philip, with some new, strange touch of the kaiser in his tone. His hand was on the office door. He had wrapped in paper the marked fragment of pipe—that invaluable and unique piece of evidence and put it in his pocket.

"Why not?" demanded Mary Pollexfen, rather wistfully, and not at all resenting his little air of authority. There was an appeal in her voice, and her voice was irresistible—or would have been irresistible if he had not considered her pesonal safety to be involved in the question.

"It will be better not," Philip replied firmly.

Had he known her on the stage, surrounded by the adulation which even some of the most conceited men in London had not disdained to offer her, he would never have dared to adopt that attitude of the big, wise, autocratic brother. But he had not known her on the stage, and as a fact his audacity pleased her enormously; she bowed to it with a feeling of immense relief.

Certainly she pouted, but the pout was naught save a charming affectation.

"I suppose I can go upstairs to my own room and listen on the landing?" she said.

He agreed that she could; he could find no argument against that.

There were several people in the hall—a policeman, a journalist, pencil in hand—talking to one of the lodgers. Philip, in the pride of his great discovery, ignored their curiosity and passed quickly upstairs, Mary being at his side, but slightly behind him. And as they went upstairs it was no more the pride of his great discovery that animated him and flushed his cheek and quickened his heart. It was the mere existence of Mary Pollexfen that did these things. She was so close to him; he had a desire to laugh with sheer joy because she was close to him. The most curious thing that had ever happened to him was that his nearness to a woman—a woman depending upon him and trusting him—should have such an extraordinary and revolutionary effect on him. He was no longer the same man. He felt as though he had been inhaling oxygen. The whole world seemed beautiful. Adrian Hilgay's singular lodging house seemed beautiful. There was no sorrow on earth, nothing but love and the pure ardor of life. His one regret was that all the previous part of his existence has been simple waste. He cared for nothing that he had ever cared for. His old ambitions appeared hollow, puerile and specious. He loved now for the first time. The death of the captain was, of course, tragic to the last degree, and Mary's grief was his grief, and he ought to be grave, sad and apprehensive. But—but—well, there she was on the landing with him, breathing somewhat quickly, and gazing at him in expectation. Delicious and adorable vision, with the painted scar and those absurd clothes! He wondered what strange quality it was in her that differentiated her from all the other women on earth, what quality beyond her beauty and her grace and her charm—a quality shining mysteriously from the secret depth of her soul. He wondered and rejoiced that some masterful, imperial male had not carried her off long since and married her, and forced her to love him. The thought that if luck had not been on his side she might have been married ere he met her made him feel cold in the small of his back, like the sudden sense of a supreme disaster escaped.

"I will come and report afterward," he whispered, stopping at her door.

"But what are you going to do?" she asked.

"How do I know?" he said. "It will depend on circumstances. I am going to have an interview with Mrs. Upottery, and I shall be guided by what Mrs. Upottery does. Happily there is a policeman downstairs. I can promise you one thing, Mrs. Upottery shan't get away."

"Have you got a revolver?"

"A revolver? What for?"

"In case——"

"No. I've got these." He raised his broad and muscular hands.

"I should like you to take my revolver," she breathed.

He was about to smile superiority, but a look in her face stopped him. He perceived that jocularity would be misplaced. Tears were in the woman's eyes.

"I shall be very glad to," he said sertously.

She disappeared into her room, and came out again with the revolver, which she gave to him, as if it had been an animal alive. "It's loaded," she said.

"Thanks," he murmured, slipping it into his pocket. "Now for it."

He walked up the transverse corridor as far as Mrs. Upottery's door, and knocked discreetly. There was no answer.

He knocked again, and yet again, now loudly, and there was still no answer.

Mary Pollexfen was watching him from the corner near her own door. The corridors were otherwise deserted.

"She won't open," Philip called in a whisper. "But I'm going in, all the same."

He was growing bolder every instant. He now knocked very loudly, and imperatively. And after a slight pause he shook the handle of the door. The door yielded at once. He pushed it open, and by the light from the corridor he could see the interior of the cubile, and the cubicle was empty. He entered the little room, found the switch and turned on the electric light. There was a sound behind him, and he jumped around. Mary stood at the door, her face pale.

"Be careful," she enjoined him.

"Yes," he said. "I know I'm trespassing. But you see if Mrs. Upottery arrives and makes a fuss I can always ask the lady for her finger print, that will quiet her."

"I didn't mean that," Mary Pollexfen breathed. And she, too, entered the room stealthily. Her first act was to lift the valance and look under the bed. She found nothing there, and laughed deprecatingly in response to Philip's masculine smile.

"We'll make a thorough search of this room, eh?" Philip suggested. "Suppose I lock the door?"

And he closed and locked the door.

"She must have gone out again," he remarked gayly, apparently unaware that he was stating the obvious. "And we didn't see her go."

"It is to be hoped she—he—didn't notice us together in the office," said Mary.

"And if he did—what then?"

"Who knows?" Mary answered reflectively.

The room was in perfect order. On the bed lay a nightdress case, placed in the mathematical center of the pillow. Behind the door, on hooks, hung two skirts and a petticoat turned inside out.

"I wonder what the waist measurement is," said Mary, and she took down the petticoat and doubling and stretching tight the waistband, put it against her own form. Doubled, it nearly encircle her.

"It's thirty-seven if it's an inch," said she, hanging it up again.

"But are there women with thirty-seven inch waists?" Philip demanded naively.

"Yes, and forty-seven," said Mary. "There is no limit."

"Then that proves nothing."

And they both felt guilty—nay, criminal—as they investigated the severe orderliness of the room. Several pairs of boots lay at the foot of the bed. But they were smaller than Philip's boots, and the young man's foot was by no means extensive. In the cupboard were a hat, a pair of rather large gloves, some pieces of ribbon, several veils (all these things black), a pincushion, a Bible, a hymn book, a copy of "John Halifax, Gentleman," and a lot of other articles.

"Here," said Philip, "perhaps you wouldn't mind looking into this cupboard?"

Mary obeyed, while Philip unfastened a small trunk, which proved to be empty. After some moments Mary found a collection of stockings.

"This feels heavy," said Mary, holding up a pair of stockings tightly rolled.

They examine it together. In the center of the woollen ball was a sum of three pounds five shillings and sevenpence half-penny. Silently they replaced the money. Then they looked at each other.

"Mrs. Upottery may come back at any moment," said Mary.

"Yes," Philip agreed, daunted.

"Hadn't we better leave?"

"Perhaps it will be as well."

Philip took careful precaution to leave no trace of an inexcusable visit; he extinguished the light and they found themselves out in the corridor again. Their search had been entirely futile.

"You still think that Mrs. Upottery is your uncle?"

"I do," said Mary obstinately.

"Will you put your hat on and come outside the house at once?"

"What for?" the girl questioned.

"I want to talk to you; we cannot talk here."

In two minutes they were walking together down Kingsway, which was almost empty of traffic. Philip was very nervous, and his companion evidently waited for him to speak. At length he blurted out:

"You'll excuse me, Miss Pollexfen, but this cannot go on like this. Really you know!"

"What cannot go on like what?" she asked softly, looking ingenuously at him.

"Your disguise," he explained. "It can do no further good. You may rely on me to do whatever can be done. And I should venture to advise you to—to—to—to be—er—a woman again." He wished to add: "I hate to see you as you are. It hurts me."

"I see," she said reflectively. "But if I become Giralda again all London will get excited. We shall have the police worrying us, and there will be no end to the bother."

"I do not think the disguise is suitable," he persisted stubbornly. He was surprised to find how stubborn he was. "You need not become Giralda. You can become simply a woman."

"I can't go back to my flat without causing a sensation."

"You could take a room somewhere—a quiet room, or two rooms."

"And where am I to get my clothes from—especially on Sunday?" She hesitated. "I might go to Harry Starkey. I could trust him. He is almost the only person I could trust."

"Harry Starkey?"

"Yes. The costumer. Surely you have heard of Harry Starkey. Everybody knows Harry Starkey."

"I fancy I have seen his name on theater bills," said Philip.

Giralda smiled. "Why, after the King and General Booth he considers himself the best known man in England."

"Where is his place?"

"In Wellington street."

A cab loitered past. Philip hailed it.

"Please get in," said he. "And go to this Harry Starkey, at once, if you can trust him as you say, and I will meet yon in an hour at the corner of Wellington steeet—Bow street, I mean—and Long Acre." He held open the door.

Mary Pollexfen was clearly astonished at such swiftness, and authority of decision. She gave him a puzzled glance, then smiled.

"Since you wish it," she said calmly.

They were heavenly words to him. The adorable creature was actually obeying him, actually acceding to his masculine wisdom and his masculine will.

"Starkey's, Wellington street," she directed the cabman and got inside the vehicle. The cabman nodded.

"He'll be in—your Starkey?" Philip asked her through the window.

"Yes. Sunday is his only day at home. He'll probably be asleep."

"Good! In an hour then. It is six-fifteen."

She drove off. As Philip watched the receding cab he felt as if he was floating on clouds of purest happiness. She did his bidding! She trusted him! She had not even inquired what was to happen when they met again at seven-fifteen. Her confidence in him was so touching that he detected a moisture in his eyes. The circumstances were miraculous, overwhelming. Less than two hours ago she had been to him John Meredith, simply that! And now she was the rarest among woman, and he was more to her than any other man in London! At least he hoped so.

TO BE CONTINUED NEXT SATURDAY.

Experiments are being active pursued on both sides of the Atlantic to see whether it is not possible to discover some light which would have the same effect on vegetation as has the sun. Science is familiar with the composition of the solar rays to a large extent and it is not regarded as unreasonable to seek for an artificial substitute. As a matter of fact, the rays from an acetylene lamp have been found to approximate very closely to sunlight. So much is this so that fairly well-developed plants have been produced which have never known the daylight, the whole course of their existence having been spent under the influence of acetylene light.

The largest wooden ship was probably that built by Ptolemy Philopater. It was 420 feet long, 38 feet broad and 48 feet deep. It carried 4,000 rowers.

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226 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.

Open evenings. Across from Bennett's Theater.

Mr. Dooley on the President's Activities

The Spelling Reform Movement—How Andhrew Carnaygie Put It Up to Him—The President's Flying Trip to Panama.

[By F. P. Dunne.]
(Copyright, 1906, by H. H. McClurg & Co.)

"What's th' Prisidint doin' these days?" asked Mr. Hennessy.

"Not much," said Mr. Dooley. "He's not doin' much. Ye seldom hear iv him. Whether 'tis old age creepin' on—he must be all iv twenty-four—or th' responsibilities iv th' office I don't know, but he's kind iv quited down. Now, ye take last week. With th' exception iv bouncin' a few indispinsable Cabinet officers, invintin' a battleship, writin' an article on th' spoorts if th' ancient Greeks, lecturin' th' Presbyterian Church on infant damnation, refereein' a poker bet between wan iv his old companyons in ar-rms, an' th' estate iv another, describin' th' delights iv ocean thravel to th' navy, passin' out a bunch iv legal tips to th' Supreem Coort, divisin' a tackles back play f'r football, an' sindin a recipe for preparin' pie plant f'r th' table to th' Ladies' Cookin' Club iv Omaha, ye might say he hardly done annything last week."

Fate.

Mrs. Casey—"Poor Pat has had a leg amputated. 'Twas an explosion."
Mrs. Mulligan—"Dear! Dear! An' is de poor felly resigned to his fate?"
Mrs. Casey—"His fate, is it? Sure he has only one. Ain't I after tellin' yez he had a leg amputated."

"Maybe th' poor man is sick," said Mr. Hennessy.

"Divvle th' bit. He's not th' kind that gets sick, an' th' Prisidincy is wan iv th' healthiest jobs in th' wurruld. No wan was iver illicted to it that was even suspected iv a slight cough. They go in sthrong an' thy stay sthrong. All th' Prisidint has to do is to keep Fairbanks out iv th' kitchin iv th' White House. No, Tiddy ain't sick. He's like mesilf. He's settled down to a broad an' comprehensive view iv life, d'ye mind. He takes no action onless 'tis demanded be th' needs iv th' whole people. Now, there's spellin' reform. No Prisidint befure him iver tackled that. Andhrew Jackson might have done it, but he wud've been accused iv selfish motives. That gr-reat man spelled like a broken typewriter.

"I'd always thought that if I iver was illicted Prisidint—an' I might've been if I'd stuck in pollyticks an' been more prudent about where I was bor-rn—th' first thing I wud do wud be to make bad spellin' more respictable. 'Twud be me ambition to take th' poorest speller in this broad land iv ours an' lift him up to a place where he cud look in th' eye th' most powerful speller in th' Univarsity iv Injyanny. Akel opporchunities to spell anny way ye like is me motto. Specyal privileges to none. Too long have we been oppressed be those that know more thin we do. Th' great liberty-lovin' ign'rant masses have been spelled down into th' very earth be bloated monnopolists iv spellin' like Dick Elliot iv Harvard I've seen it estimated that 90 per cent iv all th' correctly spelled wurruds in th' United States was ownded be three hundred men. Thaydoor Rosenfelt proposed to shtrike off th' shackles fr'm th' hands iv th' sufferin' illiterate an' make him th' peer iv anny man. He demanded th' free coinage iv wurruds. He freed a gr-reat people. Ye needn't sind Packy to school anny more. He's larned enough whin he's masthered th' alphabet. All he has to do to make a wurrud now that will be officially correct is to throw a let iv letters into his hat an' shake th' out.

"But I don't want to give all th' credit f'r th' measure that has made us th' akels iv th' most unenlightened nations in th' wurruld to me frind Tiddy. 'Twas Andhrew Carnaygie that put it up to him. There's a man ye'd think ought to injye life. He has ivrything that ought to make a man happy. He has money, he has fame, he has Andhrew Carnaygie, an' he's a little deef. But he isn't happy. Or he wasn't. With all his gr-reat wealth, this man who had turned out millions iv gran' books, steel rails, an' American wurrukin' men was sad. Whin he cud stand his grief no longer he wint to th' Prisidint about it.

"'Sire,' says he. 'Don't call me that,' says Tiddy; 'Taft is listenin',' he says. 'Excuse me,' says Andhrew, 'I thought I was at home. If ye had a beard an' was more regal on th' waistline ye'd look like him. Ye'er Excellency, I am gloomy these days,' he says. 'People envy me. I can see it in their eyes. They think I am happy. They little know,' he says. ''Tis thrue I have what ought to make anny man happy. I am rich, as th' wurruld goes. I am gin'rous to a fault, especially if it's me own. I am revered in Scotland, worshiped in New York behind me back, an' in Homestead,' he says, 'they can't speak iv me without tears.'

"'But, alas! I am not happy. This careless exteeryor, this winnin' smile, this chest which extends beyond th' buildin' line, conceal a gray an' achin' heart,' he says. 'A secret grief is gnawin' at me vitals. F'r, oh, Sir, I cannot spell,' he says. 'If ye only knew th' agonies I endure whin me brain is burnin' with thought, whin thought is thryin' to burst out like lava fr'm Mount What's-the-name-iv-it an' rush to th' point iv me pen, to have to stop,' he says, 'an' dig,' he says, 'down into me pocket an' pull out,' he says, 'a little spellin' book,' he says, 'an' find whether thought is spelled with a j or an r,' he says.

"'Me heart bleeds a good deal already,' says th' Prisidint. 'I've been givin' th' subject a gr-reat deal iv attintion f'r a long time since ye come in,' he says. 'I don't like to make up me mind hurriedly,' he says. 'As ivrybody knows, I'm reluctant to act on me impulses. Make haste slowly if ye must is me motto. But make haste. Th' race is not often to th' slow. Th' shortest way acrost is th' shortest way acrost if ye know it. I've heerd iv th' fable iv th' tortoise an' th' rabbit. It's a fable. Annyhow, if thrue, it was a shockin' reversal iv public form. If they iver get up a return match all me money goes on th' rabbit. So,' he says, 'havin' thurly studied th' question out,' he says,' 'tis me determination to inthrajooce this rayform at wanst,' he says.

"'I've been thryin' to do somethin' that wud benefit all classes iv me counthrymen. I niver found annything that was satisfactory to all hands. What I done f'r th' poor seemed onpopylar among th' rich, an' what I done f'r th' rich seemed bad f'r th' poor. I don't know why. But spellin' rayform is good f'r all. Fr'm th' little breaker boy in th' mines to th' coal baron in his private car, fr'm th' plain wurrukin' man in his comfortable flat to th' millyonaire in his oncomfortable yacht, all have suffered fr'm this tyranny. None have escaped th' age-old injustice,' he says, 'iv spellin' through with an aitch,' he says. 'I will issue an edick at wanst. An',' he says, "all th' wurruld will know I done it fr'm a pure motive, for,' he says, 'I know iv no way iv simplifying th' wurrud I,' he says.

"An' so he done it. Today th' simplest American citizen is th' peer iv th' man that wrote th' ditchnry. No more will anny wan have to bow his head in shame because he don't know how manny n's there ar-re in Cincinatty or how manny s's in Mississippi. He puts in as manny as his means will allow an' lets it go at that. I seen wan iv Tiddy's addhresses th' other day. What does it look like? It's beautiful. I haven't read annything like it since th' Sweet Singer iv Mitchigan died.

"What else has he done? Well, he wint down to Pannyma. Whin he'd rayformed th' spellin' he skipped down to that impeeryal domain to make th' mud fly. Up to now th' Governmint has been no more succissful thin Santos-Dumont. But I guess 'twill be all r-right. There's a gr-reat deal iv mud in Pannyma. There's almost as much as there was in New York a month or two ago. If I was Tiddy Rosenfelt I'd put Willum Randolph Hearst in charge iv th' canal. He's th' la-ad to make th' mud fly. But they don't speak. Annyhow, th' Prisidint slipped quitely out to inspict th' wurruk iv preparin' that mighty highway that will carry American merchantmen fr'm th' Atlantic to th' Passyfic, if we had anny.

"There was no ostentation about th' departure. On a battleship, accompanied on'y be a sicrity an' th' United States navy, he stole away f'r a surprise visit. As he left his departure was announced be th' cust'mry salute iv four hundherd an' eight guns to which th' forts responded with th' usual eleven hundherd an' nine. At Pannyma th' enjyneers an' Jamaica naygurs were busy at their wurruk, but they managed to give him a hasty an' enthusyastic welcome, in spite iv th' fact that it had rained f'r two weeks an' the' decorations were somewhat spiled. Throwin' off his hat an' coat, he done a hop-skip-an'-a-jump acrost th' Isthmus an' nearly stepped on th' Prisidint iv th' Raypublic iv Pannyma comin' back. This great sojer an' statesman, who's right name I have forget, but no matther, was wanst well known in our counthry as wan iv th' most popylar midgets on th' dime museum cirket. Standin' fully three feet two in his stockin's, whin he raymimbers to put thim on, he is th' ideel figure iv a marshal hearo. Layin' his hand imprissively on th' Prisidint's kneecap he addhressed him as follows:

"'Great an' good brother,' he says. 'It is a proud an' happy priv'lege to have ye in our mist. It seems like rain to ye, but ye niver see wan iv our reg'lar old-fashioned thunder showers. I make no boasts about me impeeryal domain. We have no fertile fields, no mines iv ontold wealth, no railways, no eddycation, no food, no clothes, nawthin' much, but I'd like to bet ye all th' money Bunny Vanilla says he has that it rains here more than it does in anny other raypublic in the wurruld, white or black, give or take ten buckets. Whativer else we can promise ye, we're sure iv this, that ye'er canal will always be full iv wather. If th' Passyfic an' th' Atlantic both dhried up, Pannyma's blessed rain will always be wet.

"'But,' he says, 'I digress,' he says. 'We welcome you to our impeeryal domain,' he says. 'As far as th' hand can reach it stretches out on both sides iv ye fr'm where th' stately Passyfic washes th' feet iv old Pannyma with little effect,' he says, 'to where th' tumulchuse Atlantic oozes up to Colon,' he says. 'It is eight miles long as th' crow flies afther th' engineerin' gangs an' thirty yards wide,' he says. 'Our counthry, we love it, an' why shudden't we, f'r isn't it now or soon to be entirely composed iv mud thrown out iv an American canal,' he says. 'Welcome, thrice welcome, Serene Brother. A brother in ar-rms salutes ye,' he says. 'An' wud ye mind movin' th' left fut forard a little. We don't want anny complication with our neighborin' raypublic iv Costa Rica,' he says.

"Th' Prisidint made a short speech in reply. 'Sir,' says he, 'I am proud to be in ye'er grand, damp raypublic. Ye have welcomed me in appropriate language, but ye have har'ly said too much in th' circumstances. Considhren that I made this here little raypublic mesilf with a scroll saw in me barn, ye ought to be proud to see me. If ye ain't proud don't show it, or I'll give ye wan. I'm inthrested in seein' this handywork iv mine. It looks betther in th' maps thin it does to th' naked eye, but it's all right. Certainly 'tis th' wan counthry in th' wurruld that was made f'r a canal. In fact, ye'er happy raypublic is a canal already. If I'd on'y known it I wud've put in a few locks an' invited th' navies iv th' wurruld to slip through. Whin I came ashore I thought I'd stepped off th' gangplank four miles out. Does th' sky always sob this way on top iv ye? I had no idee it rained so down here. I'm wet through. Since I've been talkin' I've had an idee. We've got th' canal. What shall we do with th' byproduct? I'll tell ye what we'll do. We'll pipe ye'er impeeryul raypublic to fertilize th' arid deserts iv th' gr-reat west,' he says. An' sindin' a wireless message f'r a mustard bath, he dashed f'r the man-iv-war.

"It was thin four o'clock. Th' next day he was in Porther Ricky. I haven't heerd much iv that ile iv th' blessed since th' bold Miles conkered it with his new clothes. But it seems to be goin' on as merrily as iver. Th' popylace turned out to meet th' Prisidint. They didn't have to turn far. Whin th' popylace iv Porther Ricky wants to turn out f'r a popular dimonshration all it has to do is to roll over. He was met be gr-reat crowds iv our fellow-citizens in ivrything but th' name an' th' fact. They prisinted him with a bunch iv roses, an' he prisinted thim with th' franchise. They're American citizens now, like you an' me.

"'Honored sir,' says th' chairman iv th' comity, 'if it's not too much throuble wud ye mind givin' us a vote?' 'Not at all,' says Tiddy Rosenfelt. 'No throuble in th' least. Why didn't ye mintion it before? Jawn, wire Loeb at wanst an' tell him to sind these good fellows th' franchise be tomorrah's mail. Ye needn't wait f'r th' formal announcement, boys. Go on an' vote just as ye ar-re,' he says. An' so another star was added to th' bright dydem on Columbya's fair brow.

"An' now he's home again, an' glad I am to see him. Thim cab'net mimbers iv his have had th' aisy time iv it while he was gone. Divvle a sthroke iv wurruk did they do but slept with their heels on th' mantel piece. They'll be arnin' their money fr'm now on. 'Tis no snap bein' a cab'net officer undher Tiddy Rosenfelt. He'll sind them back to their wurruk-rooms, where they sleep with their c'othes on an' have a messenger call, a fire gong, an' a tillyphone at th' head iv th' bed. 'Hello, hello, I say. Is that ye, Elihoo? Jump down an' take th' midnight express f'r New York an' tell thim how to vote. Oh, niver mind a bag.' 'Shaw, I expect ye to be in Saint Joe, Mitchigan, tomorrah avenin' at eight. I have a message to deliver to th' Mitchigan Free Stone Peach Assocyation. Wire Metcalfe to meet Cortiloo in Salt Lake an' look afther th' Mormon situation. Dhrop in on Tama Jim, an' tell him to carry out that bag iv sunflower seeds with me compliments to me old frind an' fellow-campaigner, Scorpian Sam, in Tucson.' 'Hello, hello! Is that ye, Taft? Oh, wake up. It's me. What ar-re ye doin' in bed at this hour? Sleep is roonin' ye'er timper. I want ye to look up a time table an' see whin ye can get th' first train to Idaho. Oh, why shuld a young fellow like you mind a little journey iv three thousand miles? It'll be good f'r ye. Take a buffay car, if ye want to rayjooce ye'er weight. I have a message f'r ye to carry to Bill Briggs at Boise. I want ye to tell him he's a good fellow. Ye can go as far as ye like. Don't hestitate to say annything that comes into ye'er head. I've just issued an edick sayin' that hinceforth th' Prisidint will not be responsible f'r annything Thaydoor Rosenfelt is reported to have said, onless he heard him say it himsilf.'

"An' there ye ar-re. He's the gr-reat man."

"He is that," said Mr. Hennessy. "Ye needn't make fun iv him. I'm with him an' so ar-re nearly all th' Dimmycrats up this way."

"Ye ought to be," said Mr. Dooley. "He spells like a Dimmycrat, he acts like a Raypublican, an' he is—Tiddy Rosenfelt—a combination 'tis no good dhrawin' again."

"He's very popylar," said Mr. Hennessy.

"Very," said Mr. Dooley. "If I was as popylar as he is I'd always keep me fingers crossed."

DOTS AND CROSSES ARE BEING DROPPED

NOT USED BY "THE MIDDLE-AGED MAN"—THE THRALL OF PETTY THINGS.

"I find," said the middle-aged man, "that I am now, in writing, more and more inclined to leave the dots off my i's and the crosses of my t's.

"Once, when I was myself more precise, such omissions seemed to me to indicate slovenliness or undue haste on the part of a writer, and so they might reveal a lack of proper consideration for the person addressed; but now when I find that I am myself falling into such ways I have a feeling of greater leniency toward those whom I once thought offending.

"Now it no longer seems to me that failure to dot our i's and cross our t's indicates carelessness or indifference; it may show simply an effort to save time, on the part of a writer hurried, or a philosophical desire to avoid the waste of time, the most valuable of all things to us, and the only thing that is allotted to all men without regard to worth or capacity, in absolutely equal and inalienable shares.

"And so now, if I get from a friend a letter without all the i's and t's duly dotted and crossed it may not indicate that he is careless himself or thoughtless of me, but that he values time, and trusts me not to be offended that he writes to me in his accustomed way.

"As we grow older, time, which we so thoughtlessly waste in our youth, becomes more and more precious to us. Fortunately for us, however, we never realize how little of it we now have left, else we should worry over that; and so, as we grow older — if blessed with good health—we find more and more joy in existence.

"So it is in my growing years and keener knowledge of the value of time that I find one reason for my dropping my dots and crosses, but I am inclined to think after all that the controlling reason for this lies in our common later life tendency to make less of details. As we grow older we come to discover that principles are the things, not the million petty details.

"In youth, with our narrower vision, all details are important to us, and they may seem all important; their punctilious observance may then constitute for us our main duty, but as we grow older and take a broader view we are likely to smile and perhaps to wonder over the time we wasted and the worries we once gave ourselves over innumerable things that seemed to us of importance, but that really were of no account at all. As we grow older we gain that great advantage in life—a freedom and power likely to come to us only as the result of observation and experience—an ability to get along without worrying over trifles.

"And so I am inclined to think that it is not so much the saving of time thereby as it is this later life emancipation from the thraldom of petty things that moves me now in my manner of writing. I am no less careful of the substance; I think, indeed that I am now more thoughtful of that and more thoughtful as well of making my meaning clear and even my writing plain and easy to read, but I no longer worry as I once did about the dots and crosses."—New York Sun.

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When it was repeated an expression of doubt fitted across her features, but still she was hopeful.

"You probably know many of the bird notes, living so near the woods and in such a quiet spot," she said to her friend. "Can you tell me what bird that is?"

"That," said her friend, briefly, "is our goat. We shall have to move him further off."—Youth's Companion.

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The Bachelor—Alas! I am a martyr to love.
The Benedict—Geel When did you get married?

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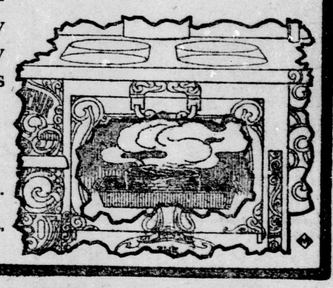

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RELIGIOUS CONTROVERSY IN FRANCE; THE CATHOLIC SIDE OF THE CASE

As Stated By the Archbishop of Westminister—Characterizes Treatment of the Church as Cruel and Unmerited Spoliation—Government Nominated Men as Bishops Whom Pope Could Not Approve.

The Catholic side of the controversy in France was stated for the English people by the Archbishop of Westminster (Dr. Francis Bourne), in his inaugural address at the Catholic Truth Society's Conference at Brighton. The archbishop said that the accounts circulated by one section of the press gave the impression that the whole blame was with the church, and especially the Holy See; that the one desire of the French Government was to give a due measure of liberty and independence to the church; and that all would be well were it not for the intolerance of the "clericals," as they were termed, who were the sworn enemies of the republican system of government. It was no doubt perfectly true that many Frenchmen, especially in the early days of the republic, hoped for a restoration of one or other of the previous forms of government. This they did, not because they were Catholics, but because by tradition, by family reasons, and by historical preference, they were convinced that such governments, identified as they were with glorious epochs of the past, would make for the honor and well-being of their country. Hopes of such restoration had become very faint, and certainly for a long time past constituted no danger to the present order of things. But at no time had the authorities of the church, whatever the preferences of individuals might have been, departed from the loyalty which duty dictated, to a constituted authority. If there was a conflict now, if there had been almost constant difficulty in the past, the fault was not with the church, or with the authorities that ruled her.

The Third Republic had been in existence 35 years. During at least 25 years of that time the successive ministries which governed it had been imbued with the anti-Christian spirit, and with the desire to banish the name of God and the guidance of Christianity from the public life of the country. Because the Catholic Church represented the historic Christianity of that country she was attacked. Could she only be overthrown, there would be no Christianity surviving for any length of time in that country. There was no hostility on the part of the church to the republican form of government. When legitimately constituted it claimed and received full allegiance. That allegiance in all essential things had been given even to the Third Republic of France, and if her rulers had but been animated by a different spirit long ago, the republic might have gained not only loyal service, but the whole-hearted affection of all its citizens without exception. Sympathy had been alienated, conflict had been aroused by a ruthless trampling upon the cherished convictions of millions of the most devoted sons of France.

The archbishop continued:

I allude in the first place to the treatment of religious orders and congregations. These institutes of various kinds are an integral, though not an essential, part of the organization of the Catholic Church. Without them a great part of her work can hardly be accomplished. They exist for every kind of beneficent and educational work, in which by their devotedness they surpass, while in efficiency they fairly compare with, the efforts of those around them. On these institutes the wrath of various French ministries has descended, not because they were inefficient, nor because they could be taxed with crime, but simply and solely because they were a great power in the Catholic Church, and thereby in the defense of Christianity. Twice have they been scattered, once twenty-five years ago, when churches were closed, monasteries disbanded, and worshipers scattered by the armed forces of the State, without trial, without opportunity of defense, for no reason save that, in exercise of their inherent rights, men had chosen to live together and to unite all their powers and energies in the service of the Church. During the last few years the same violation of individual liberty has been acomplished with greater completeness and with greater outrages against the feelings of every civilized man. In every way save by the shedding of blood the religious of France, both men and women, have been treated in a manner that is simply inhuman. Their houses have been taken from them, they have been deprived of their property wherever the government could lay hands upon it, they have been obliged to leave the country or to abandon the community to which they have devoted themselves for life. I often wonder whether folks in England understand all that has taken place; that hundreds of houses which were private property have been seized; that their inmates have been expelled and that the property has been put up to public auction; that thousands of men and women have been driven out of their own country as the sole means of continuing the life which they had chosen; that thousands, especially of the women, have been unable to find a new home for themselves, and are condemned to penury and to want of the necessaries of life, because their dwellings and their means of subsistence have been arbitrarily and brutally taken from them. Many have been forced to seek a livelihood in domestic service, others have had no resource but to tend cattle in fields, while large numbers have failed to find any means of existence. And these things have been done in many cases after the religious had been assured that they and their belongings would be respected, if only they would seek authorization from the State and make known what they possessed for the information of the government. Truly they were received and cajoled in order that they might be more effectually despoiled. Who will be bold enough to assert that the existence of these religious women was a menace to the safety of the State, or that the treatment which they have received can be characterized as other than a cruel, unmerited and incredibly harsh spoilation?

THE GOVERNMENT AND THE HOLY SEE.

The action of recent French Ministries towards the Holy See has been marked by the same disregard of elemental rights. I will pass as briefly as I can over the various points in which, in the judgment of every Catholic, the Supreme Authority of the Church has been set aside.

1. By the first article of the Concordat of 1801, the free exercise of the Catholic religion was formally recognized. The Holy See conceded to the French Government the right of nomination to episcopal sees, reserving to itself the granting of canonical institution. It is absolutely impossible for the Sovereign Pontiff to pledge himself to grant such institution unless he is satisfied as to the canonical fitness of the nominee. Hence occasions may arise in which the Pope, for conscientious motives, is bound to refuse canonical institution to a person named to a bishopric by the government. Every Catholic knows that this is the case, every Minister in France is perfectly aware of it. Happily such occasions have been very rare. But M. Combes, in search of a quarrel in which he might make the Holy See appear in the wrong, took care that such occasions should arise. He made choice of men to whom the Holy Father could not, without violation of his duty as Supreme Pastor on earth of the Flock of Jesus Christ, grant canonical institution. In every point in which he could yield he gave way; in proof of this witness the controversy on the clause "Nobis nominavit." M. Combes insisted. See after see became vacant, and remained vacant to the detriment of religion. The Holy Father expressed his willingness to accept some of the candidates put forward by M. Combes, but he said than in conscience he would not accept them all. Then M. Combes invented a new and previously unread-of theory, namely, that sees must be filled in the order in which they became vacant, and that the Holy See must accept all the candidates whom he had chosen, or that all the widowed dioceses must remain without bishops. He then proceeded to the unspeakable impertinence, contrary to all agreement and precedent, of publishing the names of his choice, leaving the bearers of them to arrange matters as best they could with the authorities in Rome. This state of things continued until the violent breaking of the Concordat, and at that moment at least fourteen sees were without bishops.

PRESIDENT LOURET'S VISIT TO ROME.

2. The same indifference to Catholic right and sentiment was evinced in connection with President Loubet's visit to Rome in 1903. To understand the attitude of the Holy See on this point, we must briefly recall the events of 1870. It is of sovereign importance to Catholics all over the world that the Supreme Pastor of the Church should be absolutely independent in the exercise of the authority divinely intrusted to him. To this end he must not be the subject of any temporal ruler, lest the temporal interests of that ruler should be made to interfere with his spiritual authority, and thus lessen his influence and independence in dealing with the world-wide religious interests which are committed to him. This Pontifical Independence, as it is termed is essential to the free, full and unfetterer exercise of the authority of the Sovereign Pontificate. Whenever it is lessened or impared, the Catholic World protests, and rightly complains that an essential right of the Church is being violated. For a thousand years it was felt that this Pontifical Independence could not exist without a Temporal Sovereignty, and the Temporal Power was conceived as a necessary correlative of Spiritual Independence.

By force, by deceit, by the mockery of a Plebiscite, that Temporal Sovereignty was set aside, thirty-six years ago, by men who believed or feigned to believe that their cherished dream of a United Italy rendered this outrage of international law, and this spoilation of a weaker neighbor, an action of which men might approve. The order of things which had guaranteed the Independence of the Holy See for many centuries was swept away. What was offered in its place? The so-called Law of Guarantees. I need not discuss the provisions of that law. Were it all that its framers and admirers contended that it is, did it satisfy every wish and desire of the Holy See, still it would be utterly worthless and valueless in the eyes of Catholics as the safeguard of that which they hold sacred, on account of the radical and fundamental flaw in the ground upon which it rests. It is the creation of that most unstable thing, a fluctuating Parliamentary majority. The power that made it can unmake it tomorrow, and this is all that is offered to the Holy See and to the Catholics of Christendom in place of the Temporal Power which was the safeguard of the Pontifical Independence amid all the changes which have transformed the face of Europe. Can we wonder, therefore, that Pius IX. and Leo XIII. and Pius X. have never ceased to declare that the present position of the Papacy is unsatisfactory and abnormal, and most detrimental to the sacred cause of which it is the highest embodiment? And on this account the Holy Father has never consented to receive at the Vatican the chief of any Catholic state who by an official visit to the King of Italy at the Quirinal has seemed to accept as nomal and satisfactory the existing conditions which the government of Italy has forced upon the Holy See. A visit to the King of Italy in such circumstances could not be regarded as other than an intentional affront to the Sovereign Pontiff. These things were perfectly well known to the President of the French Republic, and in 1902 the then Minister of Foreign Affairs officially denied the disquieting rumors that M. Loubet intended to pay a visit of this character. But in 1903 such a visit was actually paid, and the hope was ill-concealed that the Holy Father would feel himself so affronted as to break off all diplomatic relations with France, and thus enable the French Ministry to avoid the odium of that rupture of the Concordat to which they were so repidaly hastening.

3. I need not refer at length to the sad incident of the resignation of the Bishops of Laval and Dijon. Any unprejudiced man who will read the actual documents as they are set down in the Vatican White Book, that can be so easily procured, must admit that the action of the Holy See was characterized by the greatest prudence, gentleness, and patience, while the French Ministry could not conceal their anxiety to find fresh grounds of difficulty and to hasten to the end of the fatal dispute which culminated in the abrupt breaking off of diplomatic relations on July 30, 1904. Throughout the whole of this excessively painful controversy the Holy Father could not have acted otherwise than he did without failing in the duty of his office.

THE LAW OF SEPARATION.

4. The events which led up to and immediately followed the breaking of the Concordat of 1801 are very recent history. Be it remembered that the Concordat was a bi-lateral contract, entered into by the Holy See on the one hand and by France on the other. In spite of this it has been set aside without any communication with the Holy See, without any attempt at arriving at a mutual agreement as to modification or abrogation. This anti-Christian faction was determined to bring about a rupture, they endavored and failed to throw the blame thereof on the Holy See, and at last they broke the agreement which had lasted more than a hundred years.

The Concordat made some slight provision for the needs of the Church to replace the endowments which had accumulated during many centuries and which had been confiscated in the Great Revolution. These subsidies, in defiance of all justice, are now denied to the Church.

Ecclesiastical buildings may still be held for ecclesiastical purposes, but in such a way and under such conditions that the constitutive rights of the Church are ignored. The associations cultuelles which under the new law are to be the holders and administrators of ecclesiastical property have been condemned by the French Episcopate, and that condemnation has been solemnly confirmed by the Sovereign Pontiff.

The Bishops and clergy of France are thus deprived of all legal right to the endowments which were undoubtedly given for ecclesiastical use, and to the buildings which had no purpose but an ecclesiastical one in the minds of those who founded them; and they are told that, if they wish to continue to enjoy the use of these buildings, they must conform to regulations which are at variance with the constitution of the Church. It is the old attempt in a disguised form to set up a Civil Constitution of the clergy without regard to the law of the Church herself.

We have been told already, and we shall hear the same thing again, no doubt, that the only object which the framers of these laws have had in view is to deliver the Church from the bugbear of Clericalism, and to make it truly free and independent. These things are said more frequently here in England; they would cause a smile in most quarters in France. No one who knows the facts will be misled for a moment by these pretty statements. If there is a fierce conflict today between Church and State, it is because men are in power who hate Jesus Christ, and who hate the Christian faith, and they know full well that the one real opponent with whom they have to count is the Catholic Church. To destroy her, if they can; to weaken her by internal dissensions or by schism, if they cannot destroy; this is their aim. In moments of candour they do not deny it, though for the most part their object is disguised.

We shall be reminded, of course, that, whatever their purpose may be, it has received the approval of the French people, indicated by increased majorities at every Parliamentary election. I am very skeptical, even in England, as to the reality, and still more as to the definiteness, of the mandates said to be given at general elections. I know there are some who would attach to the will of a passing parliamentary majority a sacredness, an inviolability, nay, an infallibility, greater than that which belongs to any other declaration on earth. I cannot share these views. But in France, where until the other day the Episcopate was not able to speak with a united voice; where vast numbers of people take no interest in political life; where the best and the ablest regard political careers under present conditions as unworthy of honorable and self-respecting men; where government is so centralized that elections can be very effectively controlled; where the secrecyw of the ballot is not beyond suspicion; where State officials are oftentimes expected to sacrifice conscience, or to forego promotion; where a man's private concerns are spied upon and related to his official superiors.—I confess that I cannot regard the Ministry or the Chamber as representing in any true sense the articulate and conscious voice of the great French nation. We have seen elsewhere and nearer home how a faction can be taken to represent a nation, and I thank God that we are not obliged to judge the glorious French nation by the words and actions of her present rulers.

May the entente cordiale flourish and grow strong and be permanent. May France be powerful and great; but her greatness and her power cannot receive their fullest development until the Christian name is more respected and until the French Church is left free to do the work for the salvation of the souls, and the bettering of the lives of the children of France, that work for which alone she exists and which alone she desires to accomplish. The Church is ever desirous of acting in the closest harmony with the civil power in every country. She gives way continually in order to avoid conflict, relinquishing over and over again privileges legitimately acquired, and even rights which are not essential to her existence. Nowhere has she shown greater patience than in dealing with the French Republic, and the policy of Leo XIII. in this respect has been followed very closely by Pius X. But a moment comes in which compromise is no longer possible, and in which people and government must be reminded that the Church possesses rights and obligations which she cannot yield without being untrue to her Divine Mission. A time comes when the only answer to the unujst demands of governments is, "Non possumus, quia non licet." We cannot do this thing, because it is unlawful. Like Peter and John of old, the Sovereign Pontiff can give but one reply: "If it be ujst in the sight of God to hear you rather than God, judge ye." Questions of expediency, of worldly interest, of avoidance of difficulties, simply danger: the thought of duty to God only remains. Such is the moment that has come in France.

HARD HORSE SENSE

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Old-fashioned remedies were administered through the stomach only, but as it is impossible to swallow anything into the lungs, little benefit ever resulted.

Strong drugs, such as opium, chlorodyne and cocaine were resorted to, but did more harm than good.

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Catarrhozone cures by healing, antiseptic balsams that are carried by the air you breathe direct to the source of the trouble.

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TO LIGHT PARIS BY WATER POWER

COLOSSAL SCHEME WHICH WILL SAVE THE FRENCH CAPITAL $4,000,000 A YEAR.

A colossal scheme of power development is said to be on the point of realization in France. It is proposed to utilize the River Rhone for the development of electricity for the city of Paris. Light, heat and motive power are promised at the cheapest rate in the world.

The originator of the idea is an engineer named Mahl. His plans have the indorsement of the National School of Highways and Bridges, and of the Society of Electrotechnicians. The enterprise is so assured that contracts for the delivery of current in Paris at an early day are already being negotiated.

The water is to be drawn from the Rhone at Grezin not far from the famous Porte du Rhone or Falls of Bellegarde, where the river, already of great volume, draining as it does Lake Geneva, plunges for 300 yards or thereabout through a chasm which is has scored for itself in the solid rock.

The water diverted through a sluiceway will be impounded to the amount of 2,000,000 cubic meters, or about 2,666,000 cubic yards, on the level of Collonges and returned to the river through a double tunnel of 4,500 meters, or about 4,750 yards, with a fall of 65 meters. This will furnish a flow, it is calculated, equivalent to 100,000-horsepower.

The electric current is to be developed by 48 dynamos divided into groups, each driven by a turbine of 10,000-horsepower. The lines to Paris will be as direct as possible; the distance is between 250 and 300 miles, but no special difficulties are expected. Some long lines of delivery in America and one in Sweden, supplying Stockholm from a distance of 600 kilometers, or 360 miles, have been studied in the preparation of the plans, and are quoted as showing that the enterprise is entirely possible.

It is calculated that the delivery of the net electric power from these works in Paris as compared with the development of the same energy on the spot by coal consumption will effect a net annual economy of about 20,000,000 francs, or $1,000,000.

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LETTER CASES, from 50c to $1 50.

SADDLE LEATHER SUIT CASES, Leather lined. $10 00 to $25 00.

MUSIC ROLLS, in ten different styles, 50c to $3 00.

STRAP BAGS, in great variety, 50c to $2 00.

CIGAR CASES, from 25c to $1 00.

COW-HIDE LEATHER SUIT CASES, Cotton lined, $5 00 to $10 00.

LADIES' CARD CASES, in large ranges, 50c to $1 50.

RAZOR CASES, holding two razors, 25c to 75c.

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GENTS' TRUNKS, Canvas covered, brass bound, $3 50 to $20 00.

WALRUS GRAIN LEATHER SUIT CASES, Leather lined, $8 00 to $15 00.

COIN PURSES OF ALL STYLES, from 10c to 50c.

BUSTER BROWN BELTS, For the children, 25c to 50c.

LADIES' DRESS TRUNKS, 42 inches, 3 trays, $10 00 to $20 00.

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RAZOR STROPS, in good quality at 25c to $1 00.

BRUSH CASES, With or without Brushes, at 50c to $1 50.

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"T. P." STUNNED BY NEW YORK

THE BRILLIANT IRISHMAN AMAZED BY THE CITY'S NOISES.

America's Gigantic Energy Makes Slaves of Its People—They Are Sad and Silent.

T. P. O'Connor, M. P., the great Irish parliamentarian and journalist, writes as follows in the Chicago Tribune:

I will never forget the first meal I took in a hotel on the evening of the day I landed in America as a member of the Irish delegation in the interests of home rule.

Imagine a room of glaring white marble: imagine a brilliant, nay a dazzling and blinding, electric light pouring down its rays of almost Port Arthur searchlight intensity on all this white marble; then imagine a band playing in this room of dazzling color and light; and, finally, let there come into the room from outside a tumult and a tempest of noises which suggest a compound of an earthquake and a gigantic locomotive factory, and you have some idea of what I felt as I sat down to that meal. Outside there was not merely a single set of street cars, but, apparently, on that particular spot there were junctions and partings, commingings, and combinations of all the tramway systems of New York. There was clanging of bells, as though a hundred belfries were shouting out their evening summons to prayers and warnings to sinners; there was, besides, a cataclysm of sounds as though the earth were being tortured or uplifted by some fierce tornado of force and sound; in short it was pandemonium outside; and inside in this room, heated to an appalling temperature, the loud band played, and the electric light blazed on the white marble walls and floor.

EATING QUIETLY AMID GREAT NOISE.

I looked around with the felling that either I was abnormal or everybody around me was abnormal. Either they were lunatics or I. For to sit down and eat calmly, as if nothing were occurring, in the heart and core of this earth-shaking tumult, and amid this crash of elements, seemed to me about as unexpected as if, at the worst hour of the San Francisco earthquake, you found a young lady and gentleman making eyes at each other as they passed on the opposite sides of a street into which cupolas and domes were toppling, and there was a crash of elemental furies. But I looked around at my fellow guests in the restaurant, and there they were, talking in the low, soft tones which they are so characteristic of the American—at least at home; eating their food slowly and tranquilly, and after the sober fashion so characteristic largely of Americans; and, in short, conducting themselves as if the conditions were normal instead of being the horror, tumult, and chaos which they seemed to me to be. I felt inclined to pinch myself as I swallowed the oysters that came up on their bed of snow white ice, and ask myself whether it was really true that I was seated at a dinner table and eating and drinking quietly as though nothing unusual were occurring when at every second I felt the whole building quiver under the reverberations of the tramways outside, and when the glare of the light and the marble suggested not the life of every day reality but some wild and magnificent and frenzied spectacle in a great melodrama or perhaps pantomime.

SWIFTER TIDE OF LIFE IN AMERICA.

And this sense of people living their ordinary lives in the midst of an environment that to me suggested earthquake, eclipse, some mighty disturbance of nature, was the feeling that I carried with me in my innermost mind all through the days I spent in New York. It is true that I gradually and even swiftly began to accommodate my mind to its environment; that I also became deaf to the anarchic music and blind to the dazzling light; but I never entirely lost the feeling that I was living under conditions that had no more resemblance to those of ordinary life than as if I were thrown on a volcanic eruption or a city in the throes of some mighty catastrophe. To compare the tide of life as it runs in London with the tide of life as it runs in New York is to compare the swirl of some mountain stream with the roar and fury of the unbounded ocean.

TRAVEL ON THE SUBWAY.

Take the question of locomotion. We have our underground railway; we had it twenty to thirty years before it was ever thought of in New York, and I remember well the first time I ever traveled upon that underground railway, and how, coming from so small and quiet a provincial capital as Dublin, I was overwhelmed by the sight as a symbol of the might and glory of this wonderful new land into which I had been cast by fate. But the underground with us has as much resemblance to the underground—they call it in New York the subway—as the slow crawling of a suburban line has to the speed and splendor of the Flying Dutchman or the Irish express. Again and again, when traveling the subway, I had this overwhelming sense of wonder why people conducted themselves in extraordinary conditions as if they were witnessing or doing nothing in particular or out of the way. You get in the train at Twenty-eighth street. You have just barely time to jump into the carriage when it is off again. Nobody stops; nobody talks; nobody hesitates; every person—man or woman, or even child—makes for that train at once, at once takes a seat, and in a second it is driving onward again. But this is not enough. You have passed two or three stations when you come to Fourteenth street, and then you get out and jump into another train. This is the express. Instead of stopping at every station, it runs right through half a dozen stations and two or three miles at a speed that almost makes you dizzy. People who are going in the other direction do exactly the same thing. They also get out at Fourteenth street; they also are carried in the opposite direction at lightning speed, passing station after station without stopping, and getting over two or three miles in almost as many minutes.

LIKE VICTIMS OF DESTINY.

This mad rush of speed and its effect upon you cannot be fully realized unless you can manage to get into your ears, as you read these lines, the almost appalling noise amid which all this rush backwards and forwards of trains takes place. Every three minutes almost you hear the rush of one train following another into the same station. As you fly past, three other trains fly past, too; and all this noise combines and commingles until you feel that the world is being shaken to its center, and that there is a frenzy of noise that might make even heaven's artillery sound tame and gentle. And inside these trains you see people not talkative, not gay, not expansive, as the American is usually supposed to be, but silent, absorbed, as I thought, sad. This girl, with all the delicacy of beauty for which American womanhood is celebrated, has an air as serious and absorbed as though she were an elderly financier engaged in world-wide operations. This child sits silent and self-absorbed as though it had already inherited the world's heavy weight of inevitable woe. Others have their noses deep in newspapers or magazines. Conversation you scarcely ever hear; indeed, to talk amid this deafening tumult is as if you tried to talk going through a long and low-roofed tunnel in one of our trains. Silent, then, self-absorbed, isolated, sad these human beings seemed to me, like so many plaything and almost victims of destiny. Whirled through the air, deafened by the noise, swayed as helplessly as houses where the volcanic forces of nature are shaking everything into chaos; puppets of some resistless and gigantic force that plays with their activities and their wills as potently and as wantonly as the storm with the leaves of trees in the bleak time of coming winter.

DEAFENING NOISE EVERYWHERE.

A gigantic energy outside and independent of man—that is my first impression of this terrific city of New York. That is the impression I have of most of America.

When you get down to the offices in Wall street and the other business streets of New York you get the same impression of deafening noise, of overwhelming and bewildering speed, and in contrast with all this, of universal and brooding sadness. You find not one but half a dozen lifts in a single building; they rush up and down at intervals of a few seconds. They have there, as on the subway, the ordinary elevator which stops at every floor, and then the express elevator, which rushes at a speed that almost makes your heart stop, up past twelve or twenty floors without a pause. And inside the elevator stands a man or boy, self-absorbed, silent, barely answering a question, suggestive again of some victim of omnipotent and resistless and gloomy destiny.

My Remedy Cures All Sick Women

Many of the woes of womanhood, says Dr. Hamilton, are due to kidney weakness.

At first the back aches.

Then pains gather around the hips and lodge right in the small of the back.

To stoop or bend seems impossible. Headaches are constant.

Dizzy spells and bearing-down pains see ever present. Urinary troubles steadily increase.

Unhappy existence. No pleasure in life when the body is overloaded with poisons that the sick kidneys can't filter out.

Bright's disease is the next stage, but it can be prevented by using Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut. They cure sick kidneys and cure them permanently.

When the kidneys work properly pure blood is formed.

This means nourishment and strength for the whole body.

Backaches and dragging pains are forgotten. Irregularities disappear, vital energy is restored, and happy robust health is once more established.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills for woman's ills is the slogan of thousands today.

Enormous benefit in many ways follow their use, and no woman or girl can use medicine that will do their general health more good.

For the sake of your kidneys, for the sake of your liver, for the advancement of your general well-being, you can't improve on Dr. Hamilton's Pills, 25c per box, or five for $1 00, at all dealers, in yellow boxes.

Building of the Canadian Archives; Great Historical Work Being Done

Dominion Archivist Gathering Material From All Parts of the World—Documents Bearing Upon Canada's Earliest History—Important Discoveries in Europe.

[From the New York Evening Post.]

In an unostentatious way, befitting the character of the work and the scholarly men who are engaged in it, the Canadian Archives are being developed into one of the most complete and, what is much more important, most accessible collections of historical manuscripts in America.

The history of the Canadian Archives does not go back many years. The first Dominion archivist, the late Dr. Douglas Brymner, was appointed in 1872, at the instance of a number of Canadians interested in historical research. Dr. Brymner took hold with enthusiasm of the work of gathering the scattered records of Canadian history, but the importance of his task and of the results was not appreciated by the political leaders of the day. He was consequently hampered by the meagerness of the appropriations annually voted by Parliament. The marvel is that, under such discouraging conditions, he accomplished so much. Francis Parkman, Dr. Coues, Dr. Kingsford, Justin Winsor, and other historians and students have borne witness to the value of the Canadian Archives and the industry of the late archivist.

Dr. Brymner devoted all his energies to gathering material. He was always haunted by the knowledge that historical documents, many of them indispensable to full knowledge of the facts of early Canadian and American history, were disappearing. This applied not merely to manuscripts in the hands of individuals, but even to those in the possession of foreign Governments. Dr. Richard, author of "Acadia," who was for some time assistant archivist, prepared ten years ago a calendar of manuscripts found by him in the various departments of the French Government, which he thought should be copied for the Canadian Archives. Owing to continued lack of funds, Dr. Brymner had to put off from year to year the copying of these documents; and when at last the work was taken in hand, it was found that, even within the decade, many important documents had disappeared. In one case the head of a department had cleaned out hundreds of valuable records, many of them bearing on the early history of this continent, to make room for his secretary; and the manuscripts were sold as waste paper.

With the knowledge before him of this steady wasting away of original documents, Dr. Brymner devoted all his time and energy to hunting up material, and securing for the archives either the originals or accurate copies. He possessed in an eminent degree that nose for the whereabouts of original documents so useful in an archivist; and he was constantly engaged in tracing clues and running down manuscripts in the most unlikely places. He had neither the time nor the assistance, nor perhaps even the inclination, for making the rapidly accumulating volumes of manuscript material readily accessible by means of indexes and other bibliographical appliances. While he lived, this lack was not seriously felt; for Dr. Brymner's knowledge was so minute and his memory so exact, that he could instantly find any document, and could generally refer to everything else he had on the same subject.

After the death of Dr. Brymner, chaos reigned for a time, until the Government in appointing Dr. Arthur Doughty, of Quebec, as his successor, brought to the office one who combined Dr. Brymner's scholarship and talent for hunting down material, with organizing ability and a perception of the advantages of modern methods in cataloguing and indexing.

Under Dr. Doughty's hand, the Canadian Archives are rapidly taking a place beside the Archives of other lands. Through the sympathetic interest of the present Viceroy of India, Lord Minto, who at the time of Dr. Doughty's appointment was governor-general of Canada, and of the Prime Minister, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Government was induced to provide adequate accommodation for the archives. A suitable appropriation appeared in the estimates two years ago, and the Archives building is now nearing completion. It has been made as nearly fireproof as possible. The bookcases, shelving, doors, and window-frames are of steel. It is even proposed to have tables and chairs of the same material. When the Archives have been moved into their new quarters, they will be as safe as human ingenuity can make them.

Steps have been taken to remove to the new building, not only the present collections of the Archives Branch, but also all the historical material now scattered through various departments of the Government. Some years ago a royal commission examined the records of all departments, and strongly recommended that everything of permanent value should be removed to the archives. The commission found valuable material, the existence of which was unknown even to the officials of the departments concerned. From the department of militia and defense is to be taken an immense mass of documents bearing on the Indian wars, the war of the Revolution, the war of 1812, the Fenian raids, and the Red River rebellions. From the department of state comes the entire branch of public records, including a vast accumulation of official and other documents bearing on the political history of Canada, back to the French regime. From the Governor-General's office have already been taken several hundred volumes of original dispatches of the governors of Canada to the colonial office at London. Other equally precious matter will come from the privy council office, the library of Parliament, the department of justice, the interior department, and the department of Indian affairs.

VALUABLE FORMULA.

A noted authority on diseases of the throat and lungs, who established a camp for consumptives in the Pine Woods of Maine, and whose remarkable cures there have attracted great attention from the medical world, says that his entire treatment consisted of fresh air, nourishing food and the Pure Virgin Oil of the White Pine Trees mixed with Whiskey and Glycerine, in the following, proportions:

Virgin Oil of Pine (Pure ½ oz.
Glycerine .... 2 "
Good Whiskey .. .. 8 "

Used in teaspoonful doses every four hours.

It is claimed that the above mixture will heal and strengthen the lungs, break up a cold in twenty-four hours, and cure any cough that is curable.

The ingredients can be secured from any good prescription druggist at small cost and can be easily mixed in your own home.

Inquiry at the prescription department of a leading local pharmacy elicited the information that Virgin Oil of Pine (Pure) is put up only in half-ounce vials for dispensing. Each vial is securely sealed in a round wooden case, with engraved wrapper, with the name —"Virgin Oil of Pine (Pure)"—plainly printed thereon. Only the cheaper Oils are sold in bulk, but these produce nausea, and never effect the desired results.

SEA BIRDS WARN OF STORM.

Sea birds soaring in from Mobile Bay sounded the first note of alarm, and in true Paul Revere style warned the people of the stricken city of the approach of the coast storm that later brought such havoc to life and property. Through some inexplainable atmospheric condition these sea birds have advance knowledge of coming storms, and they invariably seek the shelter of the inland country.

As early as Sunday night the people of Mobile had given recognition to the first flights of "Mother Carey's chickens," a rather timorous sea bird, which were coming in droves from the coast and passing Mobile in their early haste for shelter. Monday morning the more courageous sea gulls began to follow in the paths of the timed "Mother Carey's chickens," and later in the day whole flocks of pelicans brought up the rear of the procession that was headed to safety.

The shrill notes of these frightened birds could be plainly heard above the din and noise of the busy city, and in the outskirts their presence had been widely commented upon and accepted as a sure forerunner of the disaster that followed so soon after. The people had no further knowledge of the coming storm than that supplied by these acquatic birds, but that was assurance enough to satisfy all that a storm was invading the coast section and that it might take its course up the bay.—Memphis Commercial.

A RECOGNIZED REGULATOR.—To bring the digestive organs into symmetrical working is the aim of physicians when they find a patient suffering from stomachic irregularities, and for this purpose they can prescribe nothing better than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which will be found a pleasant medicine of surprising virtue in bringing the refractory organs into subjection and restoring them to normal action, in which condition only can they perform their duties properly.

GOES ON STRIKE FEAR LOCK-OUT

Will Be Compelled to Quit Work on Short Notice.

A lot of people have disease working in their system, and they know it. A vast number of others have disease hard at work and they don't know it. Many realize too late that what seemed a little thing—a cold or cough, a pain in the shoulder, side or chest, was a symptom, was really indication of a terrible disease. We wish to bring a word of comfort to these people. Psychine will absolutely drive out of the system any form of disease that affects the lungs, chest or throat. These diseases go on strike whenever Psychine is used, for they know they will be locked out, by a perfect restoration to health. Psychine has proven an absolute conqueror of all throat and lung diseases.

"In November, 1902, my son Lauren was taken down with pneumonia. Two physicians in town attended him. He lay for three months almost like a dead child. His lungs became so swollen that his heart was pressed over to the right side. Altogether I think we paid $140 to the doctors, and all the time he was getting worse We commenced the Dr. Slocum treatment. The effect was wonderful. We saw a difference in two days. Our boy is well and strong now and able to enjoy life to the full and has not taken a drop of medicine since that time.
Newmarket, Ont. Mrs. A. O. Fisher."

Psychine, pronounced Si-Keen, is for sale at all druggists at 50c and $1 00 per bottle, or at Dr. Slocum's Laboratory, 179 King Street West, Toronto.

THE tough wearing qualities of "Canadian" Rubbers will stand even the rough usage of boyhood. Every rubber bearing "the mark of quality" contains the maximum of wear, style and comfort.

FOR GIFT SEEKERS.

Elegant Gas Lamps

FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS?

Our Lamp Department is replete with suggestions for gift seekers. Here we have assembled the newest and handsomest productions in Lamps for every purpose.

Portable Gas Lamps

Make magnificent gifts for use in the home. They can be secured in superb designs—at all prices.

From $3 to $15 READY FOR USE.

Come to our store and see what we have to show you. WATCH OUR WINDOW DISPLAY FROM NOW TILL CHRISTMAS.

THE GAS APPLIANCE CO.,

'Phone 922. 213 Dundas St.

THE BEST EXERCISE.

The kind of exercise that hits the mark is the kind a man likes for its own sake; and the kind a man likes for its own sake has something of the play-spirit in it—the life and go of a good game. The good a man gets out of a good horseback ride in the park is something more than what comes simply from the activity of his muscular system or from the effect of the constant jolting upon the digestive organs. There is the stimulus to the whole system which comes from his filling his lungs with fresh, out-of-door air. There is the exhilaration of sunshine and blue sky, and of the wind on the skin. There is the excitement of controlling a restive animal. All this makes the phenomenon a complex one—something much larger than the mere term exercise would imply. A man could sit on a mechanical horse in a gymnasium and be jolted all day without getting any of these larger effects.

The best forms of exercise will call the big muscles of the body into play—the muscles that do the work. This gives bulk effects. It reaches the whole system. Playing scales on the piano, though exhausting to oneself, and others, does not belong to this class.—Dr. Gulick, in World's Work.

MAGIC

SODA

OR BAI. ERATUS IS THE BEST.

E. W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED TORONTO, ONT.

The Christmas Spirit In Merry England

An Essay by Washington Irving Upon the Christmas Customs in the Old Land—An American Writers' Appreciation of English Cheer.

At this season of the year what could be more appropriate than one of Washington Irving's charming essays on Christmas festivities in England? The following is taken from "The Sketch Book."

But is old, old, good old Christmas gone? Nothing but the hair of his good gray old head and beard left? Well, I will have that, seeing I cannot have more of him.—Hue and Cry After Christmas.

A man might then behold
At Christmas, in each hall,
Good fires to curb the cold,
And meat for great and small,
The neighbors were friendly bidden,
And all had welcome true,
The poor from the gates were not chidden,
When this old cap was new.
—Old Song.

There is nothing in England that exercises a more delightful spell over my imagination than the lingerings of the holiday customs and rural games of former times. They recall the pictures my fancy used to draw in the May morning of life, when as yet I only knew the world through books, and believed it to be all that poets had painted it; and they bring with them the flavor of those honest days of yore, in which, perhaps with equal fallacy, I am apt to think the world was more homebred, social, and joyous than at present. I regret to say that they are daily growing more and more faint, being gradually worn away by time, but still more obliterated by modern fashion. They resemble those picturesque morsels of Gothic architecture which we see crumbling in various parts of the country, partly dilapidated by the waste of ages, and partly lost in the additions and alterations of latter days. Poetry, however, clings with cherishing fondness about the rural game and holiday revel, from which it has derived so many of its themes—as the ivy winds its rich foliage about the Gothic arch, and moldering tower, gratefully repaying their support, by clasping together their tottering remains, and, as it were, embalming them in verdure.

Of all the old festivals, however, that of Christmas awakens the strongest and most heartfelt associations. There is a tone of solemn and sacred feeling that blends with our conviviality, and lifts the spirit to a state of hallowed and elevated enjoyment. The services of the church about this season are extremely tender and inspiring; they dwell on the beautiful story of the origin of our faith and the pastoral scenes that accompanied its announcement; they gradually increase in fervor and pathos during the season of Advent, until they break forth in full jubilee on the morning that brought peace and goodwill to men. I do not know a grander effect of music on the moral feelings than to hear the full choir and the pealing organ performing a Christmas anthem in a cathedral, and filling every part of the vast pile with triumphant harmony.

It is a beautiful arrangement, also, derived from days of yore, that this festival, which commemorates the announcement of the religion of peace and love, has been made the season for gathering together of family connections, and drawing closer again those bands of kindred hearts which the cares and pleasures and sorrows of the world are continually operating to cast loose; of calling back the children of a family, who have launched forth in life and wandered widely asunder, once more to assemble about the paternal hearth, that rallying-place of the affections, there to grow young and loving again among the endearing mementos of childhood.

There is something in the very season of the year that gives a charm to the festivity of Christmas. At other times we derive a great portion of our pleasures from the mere beauties of Nature. Our feelings sally forth and dissipate themselves over the sunny landscape, and we "live abroad and everywhere." The song of the bird, the murmur of the stream, the breathing fragrance of spring, the soft voluptuousness of summer, the golden pomp of autumn; earth with its mantle of refreshing green, and heaven with its deep delicious blue and its cloudy magnificence—all fill us with mute but exquisite delight, and we revel in the luxury of mere sensation. But in the depth of winter, when Nature lies despoiled of every charm, and wrapped in her shroud of sheeted snow, we turn for our gratifications to moral sources. The dreariness and desolation of the landscape, the short, gloomy days and darksome nights, while they circumscribe our wanderings, shut in our feelings also from rambling abroad, and make us more keenly disposed for the pleasures of the social circle. Our thoughts are more concentrated; our friendly sympathies more aroused. We feel more sensibly the charm of each other's society, and are brought more closely together by dependence on each other for enjoyment. Heart calleth unto heart, and we draw our pleasures from the deep wells of living kindness which lie in the quiet recesses of our bosoms; and which, when resorted to, furnish forth the pure element of domestic felicity.

The pitchy gloom without makes the heart dilate on entering the room filled with the glow and warmth of the evening fire. The ruddy blaze diffuses an artificial summer and sunshine through the room, and lights up each countenance into a kindlier welcome. Where does the honest face of hospitality expand into a broader and more cordial smile—where is the shy glance of love more sweetly eloquent—than by the winter fireside? and as the hollow blast of wintry wind rushes through the hall, clasps the distant door, whistles about the casement, and rumbles down the chimney, what can be more cheerful than that feeling of sober and sheltered security, with which we look around upon the comfortable chamber and the scene of domestic hilarity?

The English, from the great prevalence of rural habits throughout every class of society, have always been fond of those festivals and holidays which agreeably interrupt the stillness of country life; and they were in former days particularly observant of the religious and social rights of Christmas. It is inspiring to read even the dry details which some antiquaries have given of the quaint humors, the burlesque pageants, the complete abandonment to mirth and good fellowship, with which this festival was celebrated. It seemed to throw open every door and unlock every heart. It brought the peasant and the peer together, and blended all ranks in one warm generous flow of joy and kindness. The old halls of castles and manor-houses resounded with the harp and the Christmas carol, and their ample boards groaned under the weight of hospitality. Even the poorest cottage welcomed the festive season with green decorations of bay and holly—the cheerful fire glanced its rays through the lattice, inviting the pasenger to raise the latch, and join the gossip knot huddled round the hearth, beguiling the long evening with legendary jokes and oft-told Christmas tales.

One of the least pleasing effects of modern refinement is the havoc it has made among the hearty old holiday customs. It has completely taken off the sharp touchings and spirited reliefs of these embellishments of life, and has worn down society into a more smooth and polished, but certainly a less characteristic surface. Many of the games and ceremonials of Christmas have entirely disappeared, and, like the sherris sack of old Falstaff, are become matters of speculation and dispute among commentators. They flourished in times full of spirit and lustihood, when men enjoyed life roughly, but heartily and vigorously; times wild and picturesque, which have furnished poetry with its richest materials and the drama with its most attractive variety of characters and manners. The world has become more worldly. There is more of dissipation and less of enjoyment. Pleasure has expanded into a broader but a shallower stream, and has forsaken many of those deep and quiet channels where it flowed sweetly through the calm bosom of domestic life. Society has acquired a more enlightened and elegant tone; but it has lost many of its strong local peculiarities, its home-bred feelings, its honest fireside delights. The traditonary customs of golden-hearted antiquity, its feudal hospitalities, and lordly wassailings have passed away with the baronial castles and stately manor-houses in which they were celebrated. They comported with the shadowy hall, the great oaken gallery, and the tapestried parlor, but are unfitted for the light showy saloons and gay drawing-rooms of the modern villa.

Shorn, however, as it is, of its ancient and festive honors, Christmas is still a period of delightful excitement in England. It is gratifying to see that home feeling completely aroused which holds so powerful a place in every English bosom. The preparations making on every side for the social board that is again to unite friends and kindred—the presents of good cheer passing and repassing, those tokens of regard and quickeners of kind feelings—the evergreens distributed about houses and churches, emblems of peace and gladness—all these have the most pleasing effect in producing fond associations and kindling benevolent sympathies. Even the sound of the waits, rude as may be their minstrelsy, breaks upon the midwatches of a winter night with the effect of perfect harmony. As I have been awakened by them in that still and solemn hour "when deep sleep falleth upon man," I have listened with a hushed delight, and connecting them with the sacred and joyous occasion, have almost fancied them into another celestial choir, announcing peace and goodwill to mankind. How delightfully the imagination, when wrought upon by these moral influences, turns everything to melody and beauty! The very crowing of the cock heard sometimes in the profound repose of the country, "telling the nightwatches to his feathery dames," was thought by the common people to announce the approach of the sacred festival:

Some say, that ever 'gainst that season comes
Wherein our Savior's birth was celebrated,
This bird of dawning singeth all night long:
And then, they say, no spirit dares stir abroad;
The nights are wholesome—then no planets strike,
No fairy takes, no witch hath power to charm,
So hallowed and so gracious is the time.

Amid the general call to happiness, the bustle of the spirits, and stir of affections, which prevail at this period, what bosom can remain insensible? It is, indeed, the season of regenerated feeling—the season for kindling not merely the fire of hospitality in the hall, but the genial flame of charity in the heart. The scene of early lore again rises green to memory beyond the sterile waste of years, and the idea of home fraught with the fragrance of home-dwelling joys, reanimates the drooping spirit—as the Arabian breeze will sometimes waft the freshness of the distant fields to the weary pilgrim of the desert.

Stranger and sojourner as I am in the land—though for me no social hearth may blaze, no hospitable roof throw open its doors, nor the warm grasp of friendship welcome me at the threshold—yet I feel the influence of the season beaming into my soul from the happy looks of those around me. Surely happiness is reflective, like the light of heaven; and every countenance bright with smiles, and glowing with innocent enjoyment, is a mirror transmitting to others the rays of a supreme and ever-shining benevolence. He who can turn churlishly away from contemplating the felicity of his fellow beings, and can sit down darkling and repining in his loneliness when all around is joyful, may have his moments of strong excitement and selfish gratification, but he wants the genial and social sympathies which constitute the charm of a merry Christmas.

A Wise Precaution.
"Dere a-goin' to vaccinate us."
"Wot fer?"
"To keep us from breakin' out, I s'pose."

IRVING'S AUDIENCES.

"The late Sir Henry Irving was much more than a great actor; he was a great educator," said Mr. Bram Stoker last night at the Westbourne Park Institute in a touching eulogy of the famous actor-manager, with whom he was so closely associated for 30 years.

"When he began his own management he resolved that a theater could be a place of education, and he made it so.

"The committee appointed for the revision of the Bible, when they had finished their labors, went in a body to the Lyceum and placed it on record that 'this theater is a place for good.'

"Wherever he went he became a recognized educational force. He was asked to lecture at Harrow School, at Oxford, by Dr. Jowett, at Cambridge, and most of the other great universities in all parts of the world.

"If all the people who want to see Irving," added the lecturer, "were placed in a long line, allowing each a yard of space, and the sun rose at the head of the procession, when it set nearly twelve hours later a thousand miles of people would still be waiting to see Irving.

"They would stretch 12,000 miles, allowing the low average of 2,000 for each performance.

"And of all the millions of people who saw him," concluded Mr. Stoker, "there was not one who did not take away some noble thought."—London Express.

PROGRESS BRAND CLOTHING is later style and better design than the average custom tailor can produce. Try on a suit--convince yourself--and save half the money you've been paying your tailor. This label on every garment for your protection.

For Sale by

J. H. CHAPMAN & CO.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
CURES RHEUMATISM
BRIGHT'S DISEASE
BACKACHE
DIABETES
Dodd's Kidney Pills discontinued the use of new formulas. The public may rely on the genuineness of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Beware of imitations. Sold only in boxes.

Some think water is pure because it is carbonated—charged with carbonic acid gas. That is wrong. ¶ Carbonating water doesn't purify it. Carbonic acid gas doesn't cleanse water. ¶ Plenty of carbonated waters are just ordinary city water, charged with gas. That gas is mostly made by the action of sulphuric acid on whiting (such as is used for calcimining), or from the fumes of burning coke. Pleasant, isn't it? ¶ Even spring waters that are naturally fizzy, carbonated far within the earth, are not always safe to drink. Natural carbonation is likely to load water with more lime or magnesia than the system ought to get. So a natural fizzy water may be wholesome and it may not. ¶ The safe way—doctors think the only safe way—for people who like carbonated water, either plain as a beverage, or as a diluent for spirits—is to get an ideally pure spring water, charged with purified carbonic acid gas, and ¶ Carbonated and bottled under absolutely safe, cleanly, and scrupulously sanitary conditions. ¶ Water like that is zestful, refreshing, wholesome, and enhances the flavor of whatever it dilutes—liquors especially. ¶ The water that surely meets every requirement is sold in your neighborhood by merchants who care for the custom of particular people, and in your city by the right kind of hotels, bars and clubs. It is worth asking for; and it is labelled

York Sparks

(York Springs Water, charged with purified carbonic gas and bottled at the Springs for surety of purity.)

Ideally Pure York Springs Water is the basis of these beverages: York Springs Water (natural), York Sparks (York Springs Water charged with purified carbonic gas), York Ginger Ale, York Sarsaparilla, York Soda, York Potash Water, York Aperientis (the perfect laxative)

The Mineral Springs Limited Toronto
SOLD BY SCANDRETT BROS.

"SEMI-READY" ADHERES TO ONE PRICE

THEIR SUITS SOLD AT THE EXACT PRICE MARKED ON THEM.

One Factor Which Has Established "Semi-ready" in the First Place With the People of the West.

How the "Semi-ready" Company has built up an immense business in nine years, a business far exceeding in volume that of houses established fifty years ago, is being told in a series of articles in the Canadian Magazine.

With several strong and new ideas as the basis of their system, the Semi-ready Company established themselves in the confidence of the people when they placed on each garment their guarantee label and the actual selling price—the price at which the garment must be sold, no matter what part of the country their goods are sold in.

Their famous "Blunoz" serge suits are sold in Toronto at $20 and in Vancouver at $20, in Victoria at $20—in every city in Canada, in fact.

In the west, where the Dutchman's one per cent usually prevails in the cheap clothing business, the Semi-ready suits made of high-class worsteds, tweeds and serges are sold at the same close price—the one and only price.

Knowing "Semi-ready" so well in the east, people who travel to the west always buy it, and this fact alone assures a splendid trade to the merchant fortunate enough to secure the Semi-ready agency for any town or city.

McLean Bros. have the only Semi-ready tailoring agency in London at 146 Dundas street.

ILL-FITTING BOOTS and shoes cause corns. Holloway's Corn Cure is the article to use. Get a bottle at once and cure your corns.

Col. John Jacob Astor, Perry Belmont, Harry Payne Whitney and Mrs. Michael P. Grace are all said to be particularly anxious to buy the original commission granted by William and Mary in 1694 to William Penn, appointing him governor of New York, which is for private sale in London.

CLOCK ALL OF GLASS MADE IN SIX YEARS

BOHEMIAN WORKMAN WITH INFINITE PATIENCE PRODUCES A WORKING MODEL.

A somewhat futile feat of painstaking ingenuity has been accomplished after six years continuous work in the construction of a working clock every part of which except the springs is made of glass. The constructor is a Bohemian glass polisher named Joseph Bayer, who lives in Theresienthal and who is now 71 years old.

The plates and pillars which form the framework are of glass and are bolted together with glass screws. The dial plate, hands, shafts and cogwheels are of glass, and glass wedges and pins are used for fastening the various parts of the running gear together.

All these parts are ground to the average proportions of the metal parts of other clocks of the same size. The teeth of the cogwheels are cut with minute exactness. Only the balance wheel is heavier and thicker than it would be in an ordinary clock, but it is fashioned so as to properly control the movement of the machine.

Like the clock itself, the key with which it is wound is of glass. The completion of the work was a matter of infinite pains. Some of the parts had to be made over and over again as often as forty times before a clock that would go and keep time was produced. The builder sets a price on the finished model of 2,500 marks, of about $625. Labor is cheap in Bohemia.

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GEORGE F. TULL,
Bank of Toronto Chambers,
LONDON, ONTARIO.

A Melbourne shopkeeper displayed in his window some exceedingly gaudy tennis shirts. Underneath was a placard bearing the word, "Listen!"

When an English doctor operates for appendicitis and finds there isn't any, he calls it a case of pseudo-appendicitis, and the patient uncomplainingly pays the bill.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARGET IN COWS.

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SIDELIGHTS ON NOTABLE PEOPLE

BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENOY

Queen Elizabeth of Roumania has lately been making some remarkable confessions about her marriage to the king whom she is now nursing with such devoted care in what threatens to be his last and mortal malady. She declares that her union was in no sense a love match, that not one word of love was exchanged between herself and Charles of Hohenzollern when he asked her at Cologne during a festival in honor of Beethoven, at which they both were present, to become his wife. It seems from her story that at this festival he painted to her in such glowing colors the mission of his life, to organize, develop, and civilize Roumania, of which he had been recently elected sovereign, that she became fired with enthusiasm and with a desire to take part in this wonderful work. It was on this basis that a philanthropic association rather than a love match was arranged then and there between them. It was thoroughly understood that if she was marrying him and accompanying him to Bucharest, it was not because she was in love with him but because she wished, like himself, to devote her existence to the regeneration of Roumania.

It is doubtful whether the relations between the king and queen have ever changed much since then, although they have been married for close upon forty years. This is apparent from her frequent utterances on the subject of marriage. Thus, in one of her essays about the matter, she insists that there should never be any abandon and departure from conventional restraint. The parties to the union must always remain in perfect control of themselves, and display the most perfect consideration and regard for each other's feelings. "An inopportune yawn may lead to a whole matrimonial drama or even tragedy. For it indicates indifference and weariness on the part of one of the couple at a moment when the other is perhaps brimming over with soulfulness. Then, too, married people are generally occupied each in their own way, and are therefore apt to be fatigued when they meet, so that the fatigue already in itself is disposed to render them irritable and indifferent to each other, instead of every rencontre between them being a source of pleasure."

There have been plenty of loveless marriages among the reigning houses of Europe, many matrimonial alliances that have been brought about purely by dynastic and political considerations, and in which love has had no share. But the marriage of Queen Elizabeth and King Charles differs from the others in that they became husband and wife solely and alone for the purpose of accomplishing a mission—that is to say, the extrication of Roumania from the semi-oriental barbarism in which it was plunged forty years ago. To what extent the king and queen have fulfilled their mission may be gathered by comparing the Roumania of then with what it is today. At that time it was little better than what Macedonia is at present, whereas in 1906 Roumania has become a powerful and prosperous kingdom, where order reigns, and which enjoys the best financial credit and political and military respect abroad.

Last week in discussing in these letters a cable dispatch from Paris to the effect that Mme. Leon was about to publish the letters addressed to her by Gambetta during the many years of their romance, I expressed my disbelief in the story on the ground that it would be in flagrant contradiction with the self-sacrificing and unselfish discretion which she displayed with regard to the great statesman's infatuation for her, a discretion which was maintained after his death as well as during his lifetime. Since writing this Mme. Leon has herself died, and now lies buried in the cemetery of Montparnasse, her decease being known to but few. Indeed, she died as she had lived, quietly and unobtrusively. Nor is there any prospect of the publication of Gambetta's correspondence with her. At any rate, it will not take place during the lifetime of her executors and of those of Gambetta.

Conscientious.

Frayed Fagin—"Come on; let's take a walk."

Weary Waze—"Do not tempt me. Me dear ole mudder uster tell me never to take nothin' wot didn't belong to me."

Sir Henry Grattan Bellew, who has just lost his eldest son and heir by a hunting accident, is not only a representative of one of the first Anglo-Norman families who settled in Ireland away back in the reign of King John of Magna Charta fame, but is also the great-grandson of the great Irish patroit, Henry Grattan, and through his mother, Miss Pauline Grattan, who was the grand-daughter and heiress of the creator of Ireland's parliament at Dublin, is now in possession of most of the Grattan property. It may be remembered that the parliament in question used to be known as "Grattan's parliament." Henry Grattan, who was one of the matchless orators of his time lies buried in Westminster Abbey, not far from the tomb and memorial of his friend, Charles Fox. The head of the Bellew family is Lord Bellew of Barmeath Castle in County Louth, whereas Sir Henry Grattan Bellew has his home at Mount Bellew in County Galway.

Lord Ellenborough, whose impending marriage to Miss Hermione Schenley, daughter of the late Mr. Schenley, of the Rifle Brigade, and sister of Mrs. Frederick Gore, of Rutland Gate, London, has just been announced, is no longer in the first bloom of youth, being a veteran of the Crimean war, during which he served in the Baltic, under Admiral Sir Charles Napier, subsequently taking part in the Chinese war of 1857. In fact, he is the same age as King Edward, but is not a descendant from the Lord Elleborough who achieved so much fame as governor-general of India. That statesman, who repeatedly held cabinet office as first lord of the admiralty, lord privy seal, etc., received an earldom in recognition of his services, but died without leaving issue of either of his marriages, whereupon his earldom became extinct, the baronetcy passing to his nephew. The Ellenborough peerage was originally created in favor of Sir Edward Law, lord chief justice of England, and the family may be said to have a sort of American connection, through the marriage of Thomas Law, one of its members, to the eldest daughter of John Parke Custis, stepson of George Washington.

It was the second wife of the Earl Ellenborough, viceroy of India, who was famous for her beauty, and for her eccentricities, the latter of which compelled her husband to divorce her by act of parliament. Among her admirers with whom she lived quite openly, was the late King Leopold, who had not at the time been elected to the throne of Belgium, but who was living in England as the widower of Charlotte, daughter of George IV. But it was the countess' elopement with Prince Schwarzenberg, at that time secretary of the Austrian embassy in London, that led to her divorce by Lord Ellenborough. She married the prince at Paris, and then went on with him to Munich, where she became one of the favorites of King Louis I. of Bavaria.

Prince Schwarzenberg having been compelled by his wife's conduct to divorce her, she contracted a marriage with a Baron Vennigen, warning him at the time of the wedding that she would only live with him as long as it did not bore her. She remained with him just three years, bearing him two children one of whom, Herbert, distinguished himself in the Franco-German war, while the other, a daughter, is an inmate of a lunatic asylum. Then she eloped with a Greek student of the name of Theodoki, whom she had met at Heidelberg, remained in Athens just long enough to pose to Parepolus for a lovely statue of Venus, which may be seen in the public museum there today, and, deserting Theodoki, who blew his brains out, she proceeded to Palestine, where she lived with a very handsome Arab sheikh, who managed to retain her love by thrashing her violently almost every night.

Queen Wilhelmina of Holland, like Queen Victoria in the early years of her marriage, is endeavoring to endow her consort with a share and a voice in the direction of the government. Until now the princes of the reigning house of the Netherlands have been invested, on attaining their majority at the age of 18, with membership in the council of state, in so far that they are permitted to take part in the deliberations, but are precluded from casting any vote. Queen Wilhelmina, who presides over the council of state, desires now not only to accord to Prince Henry the right of voting but also the vice-presidency of the council, so that he might direct its deliberations in her stead whenever she does not feel well enough to attend.

The government is inclined to humor her in the matter. But the people at large are bitterly opposed to the innovation. To begin with, the prince consort is most unpopular with the masses of his wife's subjects, among whom, rightly or wrongly, the impression prevails that he is responsible for the misery of her married life, a misery rendered evident by her appearance of premature age and by the loss of all those smiles of a sunny, unclouded youth which were her chief attraction.

Then, too, the Dutch dread everything German, convinced as they are, that Germany menaces their political and economic independence, and they cannot forget that Prince Henry is a scion of one of the reigning houses of Germany, and that he was brought up as an officer of the Prussian army. Indeed so vigorous is the opposition to the queen's project of conceding to him a voice in the affairs of the Dutch nation, that she will be obliged to abandon her scheme.

Queen Victoria was similarly unsuccessful with Prince Albert. There, indeed, the administration and parliament objected at first to the prince consort's presence by the side of the Queen when she was consulting with her ministers, or receiving them in audience, the ground being taken that he was a foreigner by birth and education, and an Englishman only by adoption. Finally these arguments were silenced by the government and parliament consenting to look upon the Queen's husband as her principal private secretary, who by virtue of his position as such was necessarily understood to share with the sovereign the secrets of state, since all the written communications between the monarch and the ministers had to pass through his hands.

But even then the London Times and other leading organs of the English press denounced the idea of confiding to a foreign prince, such as the husband of the Queen, any of the secrets of the state, and one of the reasons of the aversion of the late Queen Victoria to old Lord Palmerston was because he had been one of the most active advocates in parliament and in society of the policy of excluding Victoria's German husband from all participation in the affairs of the realm. Even to the last the prince consort of England was an object of suspicion to an important portion of the British press, owing to the fact of his having been a foreigner, and it was not until after his demise that people began to understand and to appreciate all his many fine qualities and remarkable abilities.

The position of consort to a reigning sovereign is always one that is exposed to a tax of this kind, and the reminiscences of Prince Hohenlohe, which have just been published, reveal afresh the war waged by the late Prince Bismarck and by his ministerial colleagues upon the English-born Empress Frederick, in 1888, in order to prevent her remaining with her husband when they desired to consult him upon departmental, administrative, and state secrets.

Scotland's peculiar marriage laws have led to no end of romances among the titled families of Great Britain, some of which have been made the theme of popular novels. Possibly the story of the recent surrender by Sir Courtenay Mansel of his ancient baronetcy to his uncle may furnish new inspiration to authors and to playwrights. Of course, the transfer of the dignity was based on the discovery that the uncle in question was really entitled thereto. Otherwise it could not have been made. For British law does not admit of a man turning over his nobiliary honors to a second party unless it can be shown that the latter is entitled thereto by statute.

Sir Courtenay's abandonment of his baronetcy to his uncle is based on a Scotch marriage romance of his grandfather, Maj. Courtenay Mansel of the Fifteenth Hussars. The major, who died at an advanced age in 1875, went through a ceremony of marriage in June, 1847, with Eliza, daughter of the Rev. John Sidney, and it is the only son born after this marriage who became Sir Richard Mansel, and who is the father of the young man who has hitherto been known as Sir Courtenay Mansel. It seems, however, that the gallant major lived for at least nine years with his wife before the marriage ceremony. During nearly all this time they resided in Scotland, and the fact that they passed there as man and wife was sufficient in the eyes of the law of Scotland to constitute a legal marriage. There were several children born to the couple in Scotland, among them Col. Edward Mansel, to whom the baronetcy has now been surrendered, and who was therefore the elder brother of the late Sir Richard Mansel.

Col. Mansel has just obtained from the court of session in Scotland a document styled a "declarator of marriage," establishing the fact that his father, Maj. Courtenay Mansel, had been, in the eyes of the law of Scotland, the legal husband of the applicant's mother during their residence in the northern kingdom prior to the marriage ceremony and that he himself therefore was the eldest and legitimate son of his father. Young Sir Courtenay Mansel was a friendly party to the suit, and the only reason for the appeal to the courts was for the sake of obtaining the legal recognition of the legitimacy of Col. Mansel and of his consequent assumption of the baronetcy hitherto borne by his nephew.

Rubbing It In.

"Well, Jenkins is married at last."

"By Jove! I'm glad to hear it."

"Why? What did he ever do to you."

The name of Mansel is a familiar one to people in America, owing to the fact that a Lady Mansel made a number of theatrical tours in the United States, her dramatic art being not, however, of a particularly high order, and consisting in her appearance on the stage in boy's costume and singing some English music hall songs, with interludes of skipping rope dances. This lady, who graduated in the first place from the London Gaiety Theater, was the second wife and is now the widow, of the late Sir Richard, and, inasmuch as Sir Richard is now shown to have borne his title unjustly, since it belonged to his elder brother, she will now lose the handle to her name, which has been her principal theatrical asset.

Sir Richard was a drunken spendthrift, whose extravagance resulted in the loss of the ancestral home of the family, Weir-Courtenay Park, which was sold for the benefit of his creditors. Bankrupt and penniless, he and his young son by his first marriage, became entirely dependent upon the earnings of his second and actress wife. And when he died, in a cheap lodging house at Brighton, he appointed his widow and a theatrical friend of hers by the name of Nye, to take charge of his boy. His other relatives, including the new Sir Edward Mansel, objected to this, and appealed to the courts, insisting that neither Lady Mansel nor Nye was a fit person to be intrusted with the education of a lad of good family.

In court, however, Lady Mansel showed that by her earnings on the stage she had for a number of years maintained, at her expense, both her husband and his son, and under the circumstances the judge presiding over the case, granted a decision in her favor her stepson remaining with her until the attainment of his majority.

The Mansels are one of the oldest families in England, and can trace their ancestry in an unbroken line to Sir John Mansel, or Maunsell, who was lord high chancellor to King Henry VIII., in the thirteenth century, and also his ambassador to the Pope. A Sir Rice Mansel was one of the principal dignitaries at the court of King Henry VIII., and the baronetcy, one of the earliest created by King James I., was conferred in January, 1622, upon Sir Francis Mansel, one of the famous admirals of that reign.

Sir Edward Mansel, who now becomes the tenth baronet of the line, since his younger brother, the late Sir Richard, and his nephew, the ex-Sir Courtenay Mansel, cannot be considered as having been baronets, has no children by his marriage, and the baronetcy will therefore eventually return to young Courtenay Mansel, who, at the same time, it is understood, retains his title to the property, in recognition of his readiness to abandon family honors without making any fight to retain them.

It must be thoroughly understood that in Great Britain people cannot divest themselves of their titles unless it can be shown by law that they have no right thereto. Thus, a man who happens to have inherited a baronetcy or to have been created a knight, and who by subsequent loss of money finds the honors too costly and burdensome to bear, cannot get rid of them. True, he can refrain from using them. But in law the "sir" remains prefixed to his Christian name. It is the same way with peers of the realm. Many a promising political career in the House of Commons has been cut short by an altogether unwelcome succession to a peerage. A man can decline a peerage when the crown offers to create a new one in his favor. But once he has accepted it he remains a peer, no matter what happens, and becomes invested with the prerogatives and handicapped by the disadvantages of that honor. Sudden poverty and the inability to maintain the dignity of a peerage constitute no valid grounds for its abandonment.

SQUIRRELS AS WAITERS.

It has taken Fisk Goodyear, of Burchtown, two years to train his pet squirrels, but his efforts are now repaid, and on Thanksgiving he treated his friends to a surprise.

Gathering half a hundred or more gray squirrels, Mr. Goodyear taught them to go into the woods and pick up nuts carrying them to his home.

On Thursday night at a dinner his guests noticed a small board running from a window to a nut bowl. The host gave one knock on the table with his knife. A squirrel hopped down the plank and dropped a chestnut into the bowl. Two raps brought a squirrel with a walnut, three knocks a shellbark.

Finally a grave old squirrel took his place and cracked the nuts, winding up the performance by brushing off the crumbs with his thick, bushy tail.—Philadelphia North American.

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Zula Ecclison

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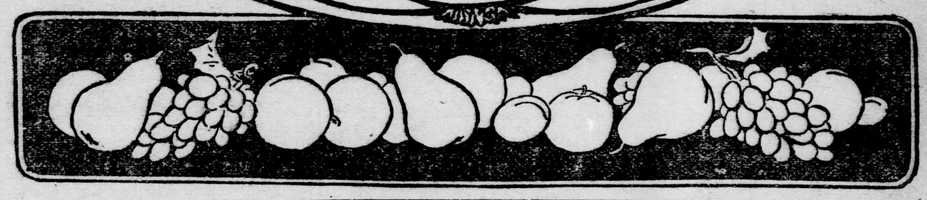

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AN INTERESTING PAGE FOR THE BOYS AND GIRLS.

(Copyright, 1906, by Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co.)

Asaph had just the Christmas presents he wanted. "Wanted" is hardly the word; he had not supposed that a boy like him could have such things for his own. His father and mother gave him one present; it was a camera obscura, and thirty glass plates, all ready to take photographic views. They were made to work by the then new dry process, so that without over-nice manipulation of chemicals, Asaph could go where he pleased and make his own photographs.

What the children gave him, I must not tell; we have so little room. But of all the children in Boston who had their Christmas presents at breakfast, none was better pleased than Asaph as he opened his parcels.

It was afterwards that his grief and sorrow came. When his mother's turn arrived, and she opened the parcels on her table (for in the Sheafe house each of them had a separate present table), after she had passed the little children's she came to Asaph's present to her. It was in quite a large box, done up in a German newspaper. She

opened it carefully, and lifted out a Bohemian coffee pot, which Asaph had bought at the German woman's shop in Shawmut avenue.

Mrs. Sheafe eagerly expressed her delight and wonder that Asaph knew she wanted it. But, alas! All her love could not hide the fact that the nose of the coffee pot was broken at the end, and what was left was all in splinters.

Poor Asaph saw it as soon as she and the great big tears would come to his manly eyes. He bent his head down on his mother's shoulder and the hot drops fell on her cheek.

She kissed the poor boy, and told him she should never mind. It would pour quite as well and she should use it every morning. She knew how many months of his allowance had gone for this coffee pot. She remembered how much she had been pleased with Mrs. Henry's, and she praised Asaph for remembering that so well.

"This is the joy of the present," she said, "that my boy watches his mother's wishes and that he thinks of her. A chip more or less off the nose of the coffee pot is nothing."

And Asaph would not cheat the others out of their "good time." And he pretended to be soothed. But, all the same, there was a great lump in his throat almost all that day.

When the children were going to church he walked with Isabel, and he told her how it all happened. He would not tell his mother and he made Isabel promise not to tell.

He had spent every cent of his money in buying his presents. He had them all in that big basket which they bought at the Pier. He was coming home after dark, on foot, because he could not pay his fare in the horse-car. All of a sudden a litle German boy with a tall woman by him stopped him, and said with a very droll accent, which Asaph imitated, "East Canton street," and poked out a card on which was written, "Karl Shonmger, 723 East Canton street."

"Belle, I was in despair. It was late; I was on Dwight street, and I led them word of English except 'East Canton to Shawmut avenue and tried to explain. Belle, they did not know one street.' They kept saying 'East Canton street,' as a dog says 'Bow-wow.' I looked for an officer and could not find one. It snowed harder and harder. I was coward enough to think of shirking. But then I said, 'Lie and cheat on Christmas Eve, that you may lug home your Christmas presents; that is too mean.' And I said very loud, 'Kom hie.' I guess that's good German, anyway. And I dragged them to their old 723 Canton street. It is a mile if it's an inch. I climbed up the snowy steps to read the number. But I slipped as I came down, and knocked my own basket off the step where it stood. That is how mamma's coffee pot came broken, which was falling while Asaph was fumbling up the steps in East Canton street, and I stopped at a house not far from Boylston station as you turn into Lamartine street, and found myself in the midst of the drollest home festivity.

The father was sitting with two babies on his knee. The other children were delving in a trunk to find something which would stay in the bottom. The house-mother clearly did not know where anything was in the trunk or anywhere else. But a broad grin was on very face, and whatever was said was broken by ejaculations and occasional kisses.

At last the lost parcel revealed itself and opened out into some balls for a Christmas tree, which these honest people had brought all the way from Linz on the Danube, quite sure that no such wonders would be known in that far-off America.

There are many other Christmas tales to be printed in this paper, so that I must not tell you, as I should be glad to do, all the adventures that that house-mother and her three boys and her two girls and the twin babies had encountered as they came from Linz to join Hans Bergmann, the father of the seven and the husband of the mother.

He had come the year before. They had come now by the way of Antwerp, and had landed in Philadelphia. But the Schiller had made so short a run that, when they arrived, Hans Bergmann was not in Philadelphia to meet them. Of course, the Frau Bergmann should have waited in Philadelphia, as Hans Bergmann had bidden her. But, on the hint of a voluble woman who spoke pure Bohemian, whom she met on the pier—who knew just where he boarded in New York—she took her charge to New York, to find that he had left that boarding house three months before. Still, eager to spend Christmas with him, she had hurried to Boston to ask his uncle where he was. She had arrived in Boston with the snowstorm the day before Christmas itself, having made an accidental detour by Bridgeport and Westfield. Happily for her, the boy Asaph had led her to Uncle Karl's lodgings just as Uncle Karl was leaving them forever on his way to Chicago.

Happily for Hans Bergmann, Uncle Karl had the wit to pile them all into a carriage and to send them to a friend of his at the Boylston station, bidding him keep them under lock and key.

Then to Hans Bergman Uncle Karl telegraphed, "Find your wife at Burr street, No. 40, Boylston station."

Then Hans Bergman, who had been bullying every police station in New York to know where has family was, had taken the early train and had spent his Christmas in plowing through snowdrifts to Boston.

And so it was that at nine on Christmas night, I saw the children in a Christmas party, not quite as well arranged, but quite as happy, as any I saw that day.

And all this came about because a kind Asaph Sheafe forgot himself on Christmas Eve and showed Frau Bergmann the way to East Canton street.

As it happened, I saw the diamond necklace that John Gilder gave his bride that night.

But it did notgiv e so much pleasure as Asaph Sheafe's Christmas present to the Bergmanns did.

And yet he never knew he gave it.

But the good angels knew. And I knew. But perhaps—though it is years since that coffee pot was broken—Asaph Sheafe may read this and then he will know, too.

BEYOND THE PALE.

A friend of James Whitcomb Riley tells of an occasion when the humorist, who is, as a rule, extremely averse to social functions, was induced to attend a "literary" dinner in Indianapolis given in honor of a novelist of that city.

Riley had been told off to take in to dinner the sister of his host, an excellent woman, though anything but "literary."

The conversation touching upon the beauties of Chaucer, about whom a certain set of the city was then cultivating a fad, a spirited discussion ensued, during which the bewildered sister caught from time to time only the name of "Chaucer."

At last she whispered to Riley: "Who is this Mr. Chaucer they're talking about so much? Is he popular in society?"

"Madam," solemnly responded Riley, "that man did something that forever shuts him out of society."

"Heavens!" exclaimed the worthy dame; "and what was that?"

"He died several hundred years ago," said Riley.—Harper's Weekly.

MANHATTAN CROWDS.

Look in any direction, east or west on Twenty-third street, north or south on Broadway or Fifth avenue, as far as one can see, there are attractive shops.

To your left is an old graystone pile; one of the oldest hotels, at which, perhaps, more prominent persons have stopped in the course of its long existence than at any other hostelry in New York. In an out of this hotel, and in and out of the other buildings, and up and down the intersecting streets, is a moving mass of humanity. Now one knows what it is that calls to him here in the city. It is this massing of humanity. There are always new faces. There are always some faces that are interesting.

The New York crowd does not always hurry. Mingle with that portion of the crowd going north on Fifth avenue. It fairly radiates pleasure, luxury and social sunshine. Do not pity pedestrians on this thoroughfare; many of them are the elite of Manhattan, trailing their light-colored and costly garments, without fear of soot or dust on this cleanest of streets, bowing to friends riding in handsome equipages, stopping to look into shop-windows or to chat with passing acquaintances. They impart to the avenue an atmosphere of animation and good breeding. Life on Fifth avenue is different from that of any other street in New York, or from any other street in any other American city.—Four-Track News.

THE FIRE RANGERS.

The Canadian fire ranger goes into the woods the first of May and stays till the first of October. Two men are always sent together as partners, usually a young man and one of middle age. Their duties are: First, to locate and "run" the boundary lines of the domain, blazing the way on trees and opening trails; then they must "travel" the tract once so often, placing on conspicuous trees along the trails and portages the Government signs, printed on linen, warning against the reckless building of fires and containing the definite rules to be observed. They are supposed to keep watch of camping parties and people journeying through the tract, to see that these rules are obeyed and that the game laws are not transgressed. In dry weather, every part of the limit must be visited within a certain number of days. When the weather is wet the duties are not arduous, for at such times the forest will take care of itself. Millions of dollars, by means of this supervision of forests, have been saved to the Dominion of Canada, and to the individual owners of its vast stretches of timber. To the lover of nature, traveling through the "silent places," the fire rangers' camp or shack is always a haven of welcome, for the lonely watchman of the forest never fails to bid you share the shelter of his roof and partake with him of his wholesome fare.—Four-Track News.

The Cross Old Lady's Christmas

BY TEMPLE BAILEY.

The Cross Old Lady always had tea at 5 o'clock, with two slices of toast, a soft-boiled egg and a little pot of honey.

But one evening when her tray was brought in there were two big slices of fruit cake and a bit of holly.

"Who put that cake on my tray?" snapped the Cross Old Lady.

"I did," stammered the little maid, who was very young and very pale and had frightened eyes.

"What for?"

"Please, it's Christmas Day tomorrow and I thought you might like a treat."

"Christmas Day," grumbled the Cross Old Lady. "Hum, Christmas Day, who cares for Christmas Day?—hum—take it away."

After a while all the bells of the city began to ring and the Cross Old Lady scolded, "Shut out the noise!"

But the little maid could not shut out the sound of the bells nor the sound of the horns, or of happy children's voices.

At last the Cross Old Lady said in her very crossest voice, "Put me to bed!" So the little maid beat up the bed and puffed up the pillows, and presently the little old lady was cov-

ered up to her chin, with only her cross, peaked face looking out from the frills of her white nightcap.

"Leave the curtain up," she snapped, and the little maid went out softly and shut the door.

Now the Cross Old Lady's bed was close to the window, and across the way was a big house, and the little old lady could see right into the windows; and there was a great Christmas tree and a ring of beautiful children dancing around it, and back of the children was a group of older people who laughed and clapped their hands as the children danced.

And all at once the Cross Old Lady felt very, very lonely, and she sat up in bed and rang a little bell.

At last the little maid came running in.

"Where have you been?" demanded the Cross Old Lady.

"Downstairs in the kitchen," said the frightened little maid; "it's Christmas Eve, and they're having fun."

"Christmas Eve," scolded the Cross Old Lady; "go down and tell them that I won't have any fun in my kitchen on Christmas Eve. Pull down that curtain."

And when the trembling little maid had pulled down the curtain she went away sobbing.

But the Cross Old Lady kept getting more and more lonely, and at last she rang her little bell.

"Pull up the curtain," she said when the little maid came.

So the poor little maid pulled up the curtain and said: "Oh—oh!"

And at that the Cross Old Lady sat up in bed and looked, and then she laughed and said: "Why, it's Santa Claus!"

And there he was in the middle of the room across the way, with the children clustered about him, and he was round and rosy, and had a white beard, and wore a red cap and carried his pack on his back.

Presently the little maid sighed, "He won't come here!"

"Why not?" snapped the little old lady.

"Well, he never does!" faltered the little maid, and her eyes were full of tears.

"Go downstairs," ordered the Cross Old Lady, "and don't come back until I tell you."

Then the Cross Old Lady settled herself against her puffed-up pillows and looked at the moon.

The moon was big and round and jolly, and all at once he said to the Old Lady:

"My, but you're cross."

"I'm not," snapped the Old Lady.

"You are. You're not going to let that poor child have any Christmas."

"I never had any Christmas," snapped the Old Lady.

"You did. But you're so old, you've forgotten."

"Oh!" gasped the Cross Old Lady, and just then the moon sailed behind a cloud and the Cross Old Lady tumbled out of bed and went to the telephone and called up the house across the way.

"Give me Santa Claus," she said. "Is that you, Santa Claus? Well, I want you to come right over here and bring lots of presents for the servants and for my little maid, and if there is any charge I'll pay the bill," and she hung up the receiver and went back to bed.

And she listened and listened, and after a while she heard a shout downstairs, and suddenly the little maid burst into the room, and her cheeks were red and her eyes were bright, and in her arms she had a box of candy and two books and a doll and a music box.

"Santa Claus did come," she said, "he did come, and see what he brought me."

Then she laughed, and the Old Lady laughed, and said: "A Merry Christmas, my dear," and up in the sky the round jolly moon laughed to see the happy old lady and the happy little maid.

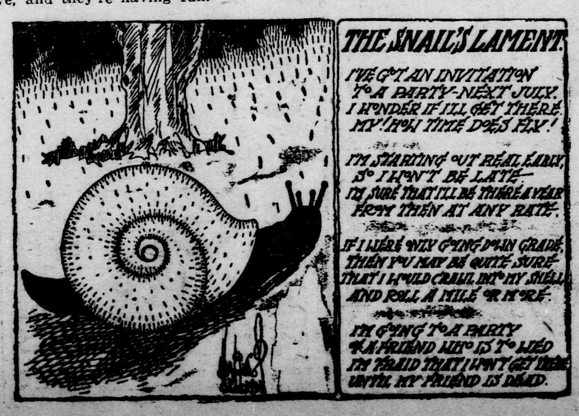
CHINESE COATS FOR OPERA WRAPS.

There is an extraordinary demand at present for Oriental garments, especially the national costumes of China and Japan.

"The Chinese coats which were the popular opera wraps of last season have been replaced this winter by real mandarin coats, imported direct from China, which vary in price from five to a hundred guineas," said a West End costumier.

"A few years ago Chinese coats and Japanese kimonos were used as dressing jackets and gowns. Now they take the place of the theater or ball wrap and the tea gown. The most elaborate wraps are heavily ornamented in gold and silver. We recently imported one lovely model in sunflower yellow, with touches of bronze, and glittering with gold and gems.

"One of the prettiest designs which a lady brought back from Japan herself is of Nankin blue, embroidered in silver thistledown and trails of mauve wistaria. The kimono is lined with scarlet and opens over a scarlet petticoat, while shoes and stockings repeat the same vivid coloring."—London Daily News.



CHAPTER X.

While the Indians had lost heavily in attacking the cabin and been driven away in a panic, there was no telling but they might return in larger force some day and wreak their vengeance on the family. For two weeks after the fight no one went far from the cabin, and someone was always on the watch with rifle in hand. The cabin was strengthened, a supply of water was always kept on hand, and there was not much chance of the Indians making a surprise. When a fortnight had passed without making an alarm, Mr. Chudleigh said:

"This weather will not hold good long. We can look for snow within a week, and then we shall be shut up for the winter. I want to visit that wonderful gold mine before there is a change in the weather. Mother cannot stay here alone, but she shall go with us. She and I will ride the horses, and we will take along provisions for at least three days. This will give us a full day at the mine."

"But the Indians may come while we are gone and burn the cabin," said Joe.

"We must chance that. If they burn the cabin we must turn to and build another. Before leaving for the mine we will hide a lot of the stuff where it will be safe if the Indians do come."

In a sort of cave among the rocks about forty rods from the cabin they hid away clothing, bedding, cooking utensils and provisions, and carefully covered them over. The door and windows of the cabin were then made as secure as possible, and one morning the four mounted and rode to the north to inspect the White Horse Mine. It might have given the boys some trouble to find the spot where they had descended into the ravine, but the old horse, Ned, who was being ridden by Mrs. Chudleigh, made a direct journey to the spot. He seemed to remember that the grass in the cove was the greenest and sweetest he had ever eaten. Down the bank and up the creek they went, and the cove was soon reached. So far as could be told no one had been there since the boys left.

When Mr. Chudleigh was taken up to the mine his astonishment was great. He declared that there was not another gold mine like it in the whole world. They had brought along a shovel and pick, and in an hour's work they had piled up a fortune in nuggets and scale gold. There seemed to be a hill full of the yellow stuff. Whatever it would buy in the east when they got there, it was no better than so much coal or crushed stone to the Chudleighs just now. They heaped about thirty pounds of it on a blanket to take home, and then Mr. Chudleigh staked out four claims, one for each member of the family. This secured the property to them in case it was found by anyone else, and later on he must file claims and get legal papers. The family camped in the cove for two nights, and on the morning of the third day started for home.

The approach to the valley and the cabin was made very cautiously, but no Indians were seen. In place of them they caught sight of Sharpe, their old caravan leader. He had been attacked in the mountains by the Indians, and had lost his traps, rifle and ammunition, besides being wounded in the shoulder. This had happened a hundred miles distant, and he had been a week making his way to the cabin, and had suffered much from hunger. He got the warmest kind of a welcome. When told about the gold he advised Mr. Chudleigh to make for Denver at once and file his claims. There would be hunters and prospectors in the mountains all winter, and if the claims were not filed any of them could "jump" the White Horse Mine. Sharpe would stay at the cabin until Mr. Chudleigh's return, and he sent on to Denver for what he needed in the way of a new outfit.

There was a change in the weather, and it was evident that winter was at hand, but Mr. Chudleigh had the luck to get through and back again before the snow came tumbling down as if it meant to cover the cabin from sight. He had filed the cliams and got what Sharpe wanted, but now the snow was so deep that the latter could not return to the mountains. There was no need of his doing so. He was urged to stop right there for the whole winter, and whenever it was possible to do so to visit the mine and help himself. There was also room for him to stake out a claim of his own and become a millionaire.

I cannot tell you of the many things that occurred during the winter—trips to the cove and the mine, hunting trips, scouts to see if there were any Indians about. Twice the cabin was visited by strange men who claimed to be hunters and prospectors, but you may be sure they learned nothing about the gold mine. How the fame of it leaked out in the spring no one could say, but the snow had not melted on the plains when there was a rush of men. They came by thousands from all over the country, but all except the first dozen were doomed to bitter disappointment. There were no more gold nuggets in the stream, and outside of about twenty claims covering the hill no gold was found in paying quantities. It seemed as if nature had dumped its treasure down in one little spot.

Sharpe was made a very rich man in a few weeks, and as for the Chudleighs they sold their claims and could not have counted their money in a month. It had all come from an old horse breaking his hopples and wandering away. The father and mother lived a good many years to enjoy their wealth, and it was not so long ago that I saw their tombstones in a churchyard. At the same time I saw Joe and Sam, both of whom have gray hairs and large families, and are noted for their charity and liberality. You would know them if I were to give you their right names, but I shall stop here and say that my story is finished, and that I hope you have been interesting in following the boys of pluck and luck.

[The End.]

R. T. Lowery has the distinction of being the only peripathetic editor. He is the publisher of Lowery's Claim, formerly issued from Nelson, B. C., but, as the Canadian postoffice officials have excluded this publication from the mails, he has taken to the road and is issuing his paper wherever he happens to be.

Malta-Vita
"The Perfect Food"
The grocer who offers you something "just as good" has no regard for your judgment or your health. It's delicious.

The "Nordheimer" Permanency of Tone

As a rule when a person buys a piano it is not with the intention of replacing it with a new one next month, next year or within five years. It is regarded as a permanent fixture in the home—and the most important feature next to the owners themselves.

It is evident that great care should be taken to select a piano which will retain its original brilliancy, power and quality of tone for years and years and years. And such a piano is the "Nordheimer."

It has a lasting, permanent tone, as you can prove for yourself if you play on one which has been in the home of a friend for ten, fifteen, twenty years or more.

The "Nordheimer" is perfectly constructed by experts from the finest grades of materials procurable. It is built with the idea of not only satisfying the most critical ear for tone-quality when new, but for retaining its original superb tone, so that it will still satisfy the critical ear in years to come.

Those who own a "Nordheimer" are the only ones who can really appreciate to the fullest sense the wonderfully pure, sweet, brilliant, yet powerful tone of the peerless "Nordheimer" piano. May we not have the pleasure of a talk with you, with the object in view of placing a "Nordheimer" in your home?

NORDHEIMER'S
LIMITED, 188 DUNDAS STREET.

Old Stories Revived---Uncle Tom's Cabin

Showing What a Jump Has Been Made From the Downtrodden Slave to the Gallus Afro-Americanus —The Sad and Tear-Compelling Narrative of Uncle Tom As It Would Be Switched Around to Get in Line With New Conditions.

[Copyright, 1906, by George Ade.]

The trouble with Uncle Tom was that he never went to Tuskegee.

He got the short end of every deal and was buffaloed by the cruel White Race because he was a meek and lowly Chattel.

If he had attended one of those red brick Normal Schools, supported by Northern Subscriptions, and had learned to wear his hat folded in on top, the same as the Yale Fellows, probably he would have turned out to be a Jubilee Singer, with a yellow Suit Case and gold in his teeth, and would have felt sorry for most of the White Trash that he saw out of the Car Windows.

At the time when Uncle Tom came off the Press it made an awful Hit. Even the Six Best Sellers, that are now being inflated and sent up for the Holiday Trade, will never be one-two-seven alongside of the good old-timer.

Fully ninety-nine per cent of those who sat up nights to read about the persecuted Colored People never had seen a Senegambian, except when he shot by on the Underground doing a tall Hike for Ontario.

As nearly as they could gather from the Book, however, the Slave was a pious, elderly Gentleman, who wore white cotton Gloves and talked about the Angels. The Caucasian, on the other hand, was either an easy-going Mark who couldn't manage his own affairs, or else a Reptile with a dyed Goatee, who drank Aqua Fortis out of a Jug and carried a black-snake Whip.

And so, from Haverhill, Mass., away out to Stillwater, Minn., it was the fashion to feel sorry for everybody south of Mason and Dixon's Line, except those who happened to be White.

Out of this tender sentiment grew the desire to give the American a Vote with a String to it.

Since that period the sweet and gentle Character known as Old Black Joe has been shot through the dump and Bill Bailey is now the Works.

Several millions of thoughtful Citizens residing above the Ohio River have ceased to shed bitter and scalding tears over the wrongs of the simple African. This is explained by the fact that when they meet him now he is wearing a Blue Uniform with Soldier Buttons, and often refuses to warm up unless somebody slips him a Half.

It is hard work trying to pump up Sympathy for a lowly Race when everyone knows that Williams and Walker have entered exclusive Drawing-Rooms in London, where never the foot of Chicago Millionairs has trod.

A half-century ago it required no effort to generate an overwhelming pity for the Plantation Hand, because he was 1,000 miles away, toiling in the Cotton and the Cane, as long as anybody watched him.

He never had known the sacred privilege of cutting out puzzles from the Sunday Paper. His simple joys consisted of picking Magnolias, playing the Banjo and occasionally closing in on a 'Possum surrounded by Yams, but always at a separate table.

Consequently it was believed that something ought to be done for him.

He was encouraged to come North. He did so, pausing at the dead-line to trade his Gingham Jumpers for a fawn-colored Overcoat, with pearl buttons and pink satin facing. And now that no Residence Street is too good for him and he has learned to smoke Egyptian Cigarettess, any antiquated story-book that depicts him as being walked upon is a Scream, especially to one who has employed genuine Southern Help.

Mr. Washington is lecturing at the Universities, while his colleague, Mr. Gans, is working in his own modest way to earn the respect of the Anglo-Saxon.

"AND CARRIED A BLACKSNAKE WHIP"

Only a few years ago, the emancipated Slave, blinking in the sunlight of a suddenly arrived Freedom, came to the White Man with a Ballot in his trembling hand, and asked what he had better do with it.

And the kind White Man, taking pity upon his childlike ignorance, told him that if he wanted to live until Watermelons were ripe he had better take it out back of the Smoke House and bury it.

How different today! It is the White Man who is seeking advice and guidance. He has learned to hunt up a coffee-colored Rail-Bird with a Blue Sweater, who can give him a Good Thing in the Second Race at Jamaica.

And so all along the Line. It doesn't seem quite regular to reach out the Helping Hand to one who can afford Musk Perfumery. Cut out the Weeps, for, behold, the dusky Toiler has just staked himself to a Red Vest and a diamond Horse-Shoe.

Uncle Tom is a hot story, but it has nothing to do with what is being pulled off at present. It needs going over.

Here is the Certified Dope on Mr. Thomas, if he could be with us today:

He is born in Yazoo City, where they spell Afro-American with the double "g," and only one kind of people are permitted to use the walks.

While he is still a prattling Pickaninny with protuberant Heels and a head shaped like a Duck Egg, the great Boon of Freedom is unloaded upon his Parents, who take a three years' vacation to celebrate the day of Jubilee.

Under the new Amendments to the Constitution the Family is permitted to rent a Shack instead of having it furnished to them, while the Crop, instead of being turned over to Cruel Master, goes to the Stope-Keeper from the North.

Our Hero, by the time he has arrived at the age of 21, has succeeded, through industry, and frugality, in accumulating two Dogs. One day he gets hold of a Newspaper from the North and learns that he has a right to vote. So he goes down to the Polling Place.

After the Doctors get through probing for the Lead and he is rested up he decides that he could do well in a cooler Climate. He starts, and for fear that all the good Climate will be gone before he gets there he runs most of the way.

At last he emerges from the Jim-Crow belt, and while pausing at Indianapolis to vote at a Local Election he becomes enamored of the Surroundings. So he decides to tarry and carve out a Career for himself.

It seems that the barriers have been lifted from almost every Avenue of Usefulness. He is breathing the Free Air and can go as far as he likes. If he wishes to engage in Business for himself or enter a Learned Profession he has a perfect Right to do so.

All he has to do in order to become a Business Man is to get together a large amount of Capital. To make himself a successful Lawyer he merely has to spend ten years in the Common Schools, four years at a University, two years at a Law College, and then change his Color.

Down South he had been a Nigger. He finds that in the Promised Land most people refer to him very respectfully as a Coon.

After devoting a great deal of Thought to his Future he succeeds in borrowing a Razor and gets a job in a Barber Shop. At last he finds himself in an Atmosphere of Culture and begins to be uplifted. He has access to Periodicals that are full of colored Pictures, and he has the privilege of discussing the Issues of the Day with Motormen and others who have Views.

As soon as he has saved enough to pay for the License, he is married to a good Cook and takes possession of a Yellow House with Blue Shutters.

In due time he is admitted to the Union, and under the Rules is permitted to charge five cents extra for Bay Rum or Shaving the Neck.

After a few years he gets out of the Barber Business and opens a Tonsorial Parlor on his own Hook.

He becomes prominently identified with the Colored Voters' Protective League, the purpose being to secure Voluntary Subscriptions from all Campaign Committees.

Then comes the big Triumph. He is presented with a gold-headed Cane by his fellow-members of the Secret Order known as the Kings and Queens of Ethiopia.

Also he is named as one of the Vice-Presidents of the Mass Meeting called to ratify the Notional Ticket.

White Celebrities come around and ask him to step into the Back Room so they can whisper to him. They give him Cigars with gold Bands on them, and when he gets ready to vote somebody sends a Hack for him.

The original Uncle Tom was shipped down the River, and cerainly had a lot of Trouble up to the time that Legree began his fiendish Persecutions. The revised Uncle Tom never has any serious trouble except when he loses his pull at the City Hall.

His Children are not torn away from him. They remain right at home and board with him up to the time that they are thirty-five years of age.

The Son Wilberforce gets a fine Education, and opens up a Correspondence School guaranteed to teach Buck and Wing Dancing in twelve Lessons by Mail.

The Daughter Blanche discovers that she is a Creole and becomes Prima Donna in an Opera entitled "Chicken Hash."

Uncle Tom himself gets so far to the Good that he can change White Vests twice a week.

It is not as thrilling as the yarn we read in Childhood's Happy Days, but it is a correct flashlight on the real Uncle Tom that we have with us today, and it will have to do at that.

WHERE THE CHICAGO MILLIONAIRE HAS NEVER TROD

300 MILLIONS OF CHINESE

YELLOW EMPIRE HAS ABOUT ONE FIFTH OF GLOBE'S POPULATION.

The interesting question of the population of the Chinese Empire has often been discussed, but it is still impossible to say with any degree of certainty what the figures are.

At the beginning of the Christian era it is tolerably certain that there were at least 80,000,000 inhabitants, and it must be remembered that the empire then was much smaller than it is at the present time.

Most of the censuses taken in China during the last 2,000 years, says the North China Daily News, have not professed to take in the whole population. Young children and old men, for instance, were sometimes omitted, the main object of the census being to ascertain the number of taxable persons.

By common consent the most reliable census ever taken in Chint was that of 1812. This gives the figures as more than 362,000,000. In 1868 the population was estimated at nearly 408,000,000; but in 1881 it had fallen to 380,000,000, the great Taiping rebellion, in which so many millions of people lost their lives, being one of the principal causes undoubtedly for this great decline.

Travelers, missionaries and others who have visited the region devastated at the time of the Taiping rebellion, express the opinion that the loss of life during that great convulsion has generally been estimated at too low a figure, and it is a question also whether the terrible famine more than a score of years ago in the provinces of Chi Li, Shansi, Shensi and Honan, with a population of 70,000,000, is not responsible for the loss of more lives than it is usually credited with.

It is still more certain that the Mohammedan uprising in the northwest destroyed more lives than it is generally supposed to have done. A very moderate computation of the loss of life incurred in these three calamities makes it to be fully 60,000,000. And in this connection it would be well, perhaps, to remind ourselves that the habitual use of opium by such a large number of the people has tended to act injuriously on the recuperative power of the nation.

SOME QUEER MATCHES.

No doubt many of us have heard of William Good, of Bristol, who married Miss Evil, of the same city, and who "speired the question" in these words, "Evil, be thou my Good." And if we take the trouble to note the daily marriage lists in the newspapers we shall find many equally odd mixtures. It would almost seem as if in mere names there was often a strong affinity. There is, for instance, a certain gallant sergeant not a thousand miles off, named Bridge, who took unto himself to wife a fair Buttress—a brother, probably, of Robert Wanting, who married Mary Ribb. Then there is A. Pound, whose mate was Nelly Shilling; and Mr. Penny who wedded Alice Gold. Also it is amusing to find George Herring swim away with Maggie Spratt, and Henry Seal with Mary Salmon. That Archibald Hawke should carry off Elsie Sparrow is natural, as also that L. Dogg should secure Annie Sheepshanks. But a union that puzzled one is that of John Farewell with Edith Hope. What induced Edith to say Farewell to Hope? We sometimes come across combinations of articles of dress, such as Hood and Hatt, and Hatter and Glover, and Coats and Kerchief.

But the most harmonious blend we have come across is that of James Fox with Lizzie Sly, and perhaps that of Percy Boy with A. Birch.

We have met, too, a Miss Tether who tied the knot with Mr. Bond, and a Miss Partridge who did not recoil from Mr. Hunt.

It is also curious to observe how Fred Battle draws up with Daisy Field or to see Arthur Oak stand at the altar by Ruby Willow. Wild and Sweeter, Clann and Mack, Snow and Rain, Age and Maiden, Back and Frontage are all well mated. A somewhat gruesome combine, on the other hand, is that of Death and Slaughter, and Coffin and Slaine. Pleasant it is to see Cow turn into a Meadow, and Miss Badley into Mrs. Goodbody. Quite often we find the attraction of opposites, as when East becomes West, Sothern becomes North, White becomes Black. Colors defy all the laws of art, and we find Orange become Green, Red become Grey, and one Rainbow become White.

Very comical we thought it when invited to the marriage of Charles Catt with Mary Mew, and to that of Alfred Mouse with Lucy Trap. Mr. Reid we have seen united to Miss Page, and Mr. Long to Miss Short. A Miss Greedy, too, we have seen satisfactorily become Fuller, and a Miss Weakly become a Mrs. Strong. Occasionally a Storey becomes a Book, and a Thread becomes Cotton, and a Stone becomes Clay. We have seen Wood and Leather become one, and a Cloute become Riches.

Nothing could be more natural than that Hogg should become Bacon, or a Player become a Singer, or that Butter should take to Melting. Very curious is the mixture of Beer and Porter, and Claret and Laporte. But it is not curious that Letty Service should secure A. Lord, or that William Lean should secure Mary Money. We shall end these notes meantime by asking you to observe how Bird draws to Nestle, and how joyfully Miss Maggie Pouting becomes Mrs. Margaret Bliss, and Miss Gertrude Despair Mrs. Thomas Love.—J. S.

IGNORANCE IS A CURSE.—"Know thyself" is a good admonition, whether referring to one's physical condition or moral habitudes. The man who is acquainted with himself will know how to act when any disarrangement in his condition manifests itself. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is a cheap and simple remedy for the eradication of pain from the system and for the cure of all bronchial troubles.

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THE WORLD'S GREATEST LADY RIFLE SHOT USES AND RECOMMENDS
Newbro's Herpicide

"Traveling as I do continuously, I have been troubled a great deal with dandruff and falling hair, and until I tried Herpicide I never found a remedy that was satisfactory.

"Herpicide is a delightful preparation that fulfills the claims made for it, and no lady's toilet is complete without it. I highly recommend it to my friends.

(Signed) ANNIE OAKLEY.

Newbro's Herpicide is the most remarkable hair preparation in existence. It has produced more actual, visible results than all other hair remedies combined. It contains no grease or dye. Stops itching of the scalp almost instantly.

AT DRUG STORES—Send 10c in stamps to the Herpicide Co., Dept. N., Detroit, Mich., for sample

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SPECIAL AGENTS.

What We Claim for Ferrol

FERROL is an Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, and if it were nothing more it would take front rank because of the quality and quantity of the oil used and the scientific method of preparation. But FERROL has special claims which take it out of the ordinary class of Emulsion altogether. For instance:

FERROL combines Iron and Phosphorus with the oil, and no other emulsion contains these ingredients, although it is well known that they should always be administered together, as each is the complement of the other.

FERROL is so scientifically prepared that the first processes of digestion are actually performed in the process of manufacture, and the emulsion is ready for instant absorption into the blood. This is of the utmost importance to persons with delicate stomachs.

FERROL

unlike other emulsions, is positively palatable, and not one in a thousand find any difficulty in taking it.

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FERROL will cure any case of Consumption that is capable of cure.

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Finally, the formula is freely published, and in taking FERROL you "Know what you take."

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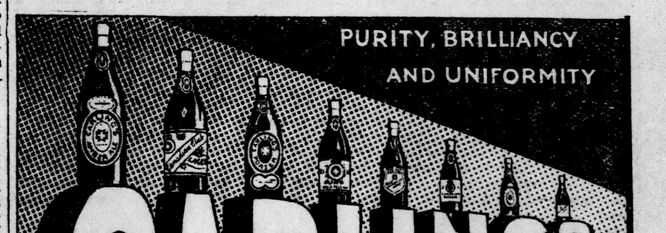

COMES WITH WRONG END.

Congressman Foster of Vermont is certainly a witty public speaker. At the guild rally at Springfield he kept the audience in a continuous uproar of mirth by his amusing sallies and clever bon-mots.

One of his stories is worth repeating. He was speaking on the criticism that had been aimed at them for saying certain things against the opposition, and he offered as an excuse a story about his father.

His father was working in the field one day, when a vicious dog, belonging to a neighboring deacon, attacked him. His father used a pitchfork with telling effect on the dog.

Later he was called on the deacon, who upbraided him for using such extreme measures, asking him why he didn't use the blunt end of the fork first. "I would have," his father replied, "if your dog had come at me with his blunt end first."—Boston Post.

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Balusters and Piers
Last longer and look better than wood. Let us show you samples.
Macarthur & Smith
15 BRIGHTON ST., LONDON.

Four English girls have been arrested near Manchester for poking fun at an aged spinster's curls.

Where the "Bike" Still Flourishes; Wheeling in Britain a Delight

American Describes a Thousand-Mile Trip in England, Scotland and Wales—The Roads Magnificent—Rain Doesn't Matter—The Grave of Macadam

Mr. W. H. Alburn contributes the following letter to the Cleveland Plain-dealer:

The British Isles are the tourist's paradise, and especially the cyclist's. Traveling of any sort can be done there with vastly more comfort than the stay-at-home American dreams of; but it is probably with the aid of the festive "bike" that the energetic tourist, native or foreign, enjoys most keenly the peculiar advantages of a summer ramble. Having "done" a considerable part of England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales, more than 1,000 miles of which I covered on a wheel, and having at intervals tried the usual modes of travel as well, I am sure that if the trip were to be taken over again I should do it in the same way.

The "biker" gets off the beaten highways of travel. He sees the real life of the people—sometimes in big cities, but oftener, where it is found most picturesque and unmixed, in the villages and farmhouses. He is not herded around by a mule driving "conductor" with an uncongenial and heterogeneous party — "Cookies" or otherwise. He escapes the clutches of the ubiquitous "guide." He needs not to consult time tables and scramble for his baggage in the confusion of a British railway station. He goes where he pleases, whenever he pleases, subject, of course, to weather conditions and his athletic limit. His time is all his own. He lives in the open air, and takes on the healthy color of the natives. He develops iron muscles and a digestion capable of assimilating old shoes. He saves money.

The itinerant "cylist"—that's what a "wheelman" becomes in Britain—starts out in the morning when he feels like it, and rides for twenty miles or so. Then hunger assails him and he stops at a tavern by the roadside. In a little public room, or private if he prefers, paved with stone that has been worn by the heels of a dozen generations of hungry and thirsty Britons, with a heavy oak table in the middle and benches and chairs around the sides and a diminutive bar in one corner, he finds a fair-faced girl who will bring him a big platter of buttered bread, with cheese and a mug of home brewed ale, and charge him sixpence for it. Such bread, and such butter, and such cheese, and such ale! I don't suppose that human genius could devise a more delicious or suitable luncheon for a healthy appetite on a summer day. Other eatables of course, the traveler can get if he wants them—currant bread and cakes, and tea, or milk or buttermilk, and a lot of new sorts of temperance drinks that the natives call "aerated waters."

PLENTY OF THEM.

Any time of day that the cyclist feels hungry, or thirsty, he can find an inn; and whenever he feels inclined to stop for the day he has not far to go to find a little town, old and historic, with its cobblestone paved "high street" and town hall of quaint architecture and market place, and its village common and town pump, and its unfailing quota of hostelries dedicated to the "King's Arms," or "Red Lion," or "White Swan," or "Green Dragoon," or "Three Kings," or any other of an endless list of interesting and varied appellations. And there are mine host and hostess, or perhaps, the hostess alone, old and in keeping with the inn, and a waitress and kitchen girl and "boots" or perhaps all three combined in one, in which case the problem of tipping is simplified. Supper as you like, whenever you want it, and then an evening rambling around town, mingling with the villagers or visiting "points of interest," or merely loafing in the public room of the inn and enjoying the talk of the farmers and tradesmen as they sip their ale and discuss business and politics.

THE BIKE STILL FLOURISHES.

Sad to say, however, the country inns are running down of late years, owing to the improved facilities for travel. Automobiles and street cars and railroads intrude and take custom from the small towns. The passing of the stage coach and posting system of travel has been the death of many an inn that had flourished for centuries. The smaller places now depend very largely on cyclists for patronage, and "cater for" them particularly. Everywhere one sees prominently displayed on the front of the hotels, along with their own insignia, the circle and spread wings of the "C. T. C.", the cyclists' touring club of Britain. At such places one is sure of a hearty welcome, especially if he is a member of the club, and his ticket of membership procures him a discount usually of one-sixth of his bill, more than enough to cover the inevitable tips.

The numerical strength and influence of this club recall the vogue of the "League of American Wheelmen" in its palmiest days, before the wheel fell from favor in America, and bicycle makers went into the automobile business. The bike flourishes as the green bay tree in Europe, and especially in Britain. Bikes shoot through small towns like the morning procession of autos on Euclid avenue. Racks are stacked with them before restaurants and shops. Hotels have special stables for them. Cycle and supply stores blossom everywhere. The English people are busy making laws to govern speed and lighting and sidewalk riding, and frivolous youth and bearded age alike rejoice in double tubes and rim brakes and "free wheels," as they call a coaster brake. So the "C. T. C." has become a power in the land. It provides maps and guides of great excellence and thoroughness. It protects the interests and rights of wheelmen, erects fingerposts and "danger-hill" signs, prosecutes bike thieves, urges good roads, and hales into court a careless farmer, who leaves thorns where they will puncture tires, after trimming his hedges. It procures so many privileges that a member often saves his yearly fee in a single day. Under its auspices the American tourist finds traveling in Briton a real luxury.

RAIN DOESN'T HURT ROADS.

And the roads — to an American, used to rural bogs, stretches of sand, rocks and boulders, fatal ruts and ankle deep dust, these highways are a perpetual marvel. One who has spun over them day after day, on a wheel that springs to the touch of the pedal, feels like writing a monograph or something of that sort on the subject of road building. One also feels like suggesting that county commissioners and road supervisors from the States be give a junket trip to England and Scotland. All the highways are macadamized, and kept properly drained and in repair. The most frequent sight one sees is that of a stone breaker (not a convict, but a day laborer, who rides to work on his own free wheel bike) with black goggled eyes, wielding a sledge hammer, breaking flint or limestone and heaping it in neat piles on the roadside for later use in bad spots with the aid of the hand stamper and steam roller. Even the by-roads are well paved, especially in Scotland. There is keen exhilaration in riding over such roads hour after hours, day after day, and finding the quality of the pavement almost as unvarying as the pure air, the steady breeze from the west, the continual play of sun and shadow and the trim stone walls and green hedges and neat bit of woodland that make every farm a scene of beauty and order. Here, as everywhere, one strikes the dominant trait of the English people — everything is in order. If the cyclist tires of the monotonous road paving, he can generally take to the footpath along the hedge, which is still smoother, but threatens punctures.

SEVERAL SORTS—ALL GOOD.

Scotland is hilly, but the roads wind around the hills and the slopes are gradual. I suppose the Scotch roads are the best in the world. In England they are more level, but have abrupt rises and falls, and toward the south the paving is often carelessly done. In the English lake region of Cumberland and Westmoreland, the most beautiful and varied scenery of England, the highways are broad and smooth, with easy grades—altogether marvelous considering the quantity of rain that falls there. It drizzles intermittently all summer, worse even than in western Scotland, the home of clouds and mists and leaden skies and dour effects in general, but there are flashes of sunlight among the lakes, In a three-day pilgrimage I made to this lovely "Wordsworth country." I got rained on perhaps a hundred times each day; yet the roads were unaffected, and the riding was easier than on the Wade Park boulevard. And as for the rider, these insistent drizzles are easily shed by means of a cyclist's cape that covers man and wheel, and weighs about four ounces, and is altogether about the handiest garment ever invented. Besides, one gets used to being wet, and on such an outing a tourist becomes so hardened from the healthful life he leads that, though he may ride sixty miles over the hills in the rain, and loaf around afterward with damp clothes and wet feet and stiff muscles, he goes to bed with no fear of a cold, and after ten hours sleep and a breakfast of ham and eggs and a pot of tea is as fresh and fit as ever.

But to conclude this little treatise on roads. There are some roads that the Romans built, and the English still use the foundations. They don't bob up and down on slight provocation, as the genuine English roads do, but were laid out on maps by the rule before they were built, whereas the English roads, like their towns, were never laid out at all, but just grew. So, naturally, the old Roman roads, the main national highways, run straight over any hill that happens to get in the way. But the "gradients" are easy. The Scotch roads, winding easily around the hills, suggest the paths of the gentle cow wending homeward toward the milk pail. But the Welsh roads—they were sheep rather than cows that performed such feats of engineering. Wales, of course, is all hills, and in this fact the sheep and the aboriginal road builders who followed them took keen delight. A Welsh road will go miles out of its way to climb a hill. And it climbs not as the Roman roads do, straight up and over, but seeks out every spur and hillock, surmounts it, drops and climbs another, and so from crest to crest, winding and twisting and coming back to climb the same hill over again, till the points of the compass are inextricably confused and the cyclist is aweary. Having covered sixty-five miles on such roads in one day I know whereof I speak. And the downward slopes are often so steep as to prevent coasting. Yet even here the paving, "per se," is good. And even in Ireland, where the counties are too poor to buy steam rollers, the roads are better than any I ever saw in America.

Good old John Macadam! Or, maybe his name was Alec. Anyhow, I stumbled over his grave in a little old cemetery in the town of Moffatt, between Edinburgh and Dumfries, and the memory of that chance meeting with the rough monument to the great Scotch road builder, has a warmer place in my heart than the memories of the statues of the mighty dead in Westminster Abbey. He showed the world how to make roads, and then went to his rest, three score and ten years ago. The angels doubtless made for him a long, broad highway to the celestial city, rolled smooth by the wheels of Gabriel's chariot. Now he's building roads among the stars. The highways of the world are his real monuments, and tourist bicycles creak forth an endless paean of praise. Other men built cathedrals and castles, and founded art galleries and made places historic, but good old John Macadam (or was his name Alec?) paved the way to them.

ROUGHING IT.

The equipment of a cyclist is important and also instructive. The tourist learns with surprise how many things he can get along without. One cannot carry a Saratoga trunk on a wheel, and dress suits are not worn, anyhow, in country taverns. Beside, as a man hardens physically from strenuous exercise he loses the perception of small discomforts, and doesn't care for the finer luxuries of life. He must have clean linen, of course, and daily baths whenever they are obtainable; and a shave now and then. But he learns that his face really doesn't get sore from lack of bay rum and talcum powder, and that perspiring freely under a broiling sun doesn't annoy him particularly, and that sore muscles are all right next day without witchhazel and massage, and that he can wear a soft collar instead of a linen one without losing his self-respect. A bicycle suit is imperative — knickerbockers and a belted jacket, with big, woolen stockings doubled below the knee, and one of the little English caps that won't blow off.

An American would feel foolish wearing such a layout at home, but in Britain he will find innumerable thousands of them, even on men of King Edward's age and dimensions, and on the continent they attract little attention, save in stamping one as a Englishman. A woolen shirt such as one finds in England, with detachable collar is the most comfortable. One suit of clothes is really enough—a tourist can send his civilized clothes on ahead and wear them now and then in the larger cities where he intends to stay longer than usual. For the rest he carries enough changes of clothing in a case fitting into the frame of his wheel to last a week or two, and he soon learns to leave soiled clothing at hotels to be washed and forwarded to him at a stated place further on by the "parcel post" at an extra cost of only a few cents. This clothing case with his light rubber rain cape, and possibly a small camera, and of course, a kit of bicycle tools, make up his impediments. As for the wheel itself probably the American tourist will find it wise to buy an English machine.

American wheels are better and simpler, but the foreigners don't understand them, and don't want to, and haven't the parts to fit them if anything goes wrong, and seem to gloat over the fact that they haven't. After much bragging of the superiority of my American chainless wheel, I was rather chagrined at waiting three days in a little town in Ireland for a single tube tire to come from London and fit onto my American rims, and again at marking time for a day and a half in Monmouth, England, while a mechanic solved the mysteries of a tightened bearing in my rear hub.

PLEASANT MEMORIES.

Annoyance, however, are infrequent and soon forgotten — or, if remembered they seem but as shadows that brighten the highlights of the travel, pictures that the tourist hangs in the gallery of his memory. And such a throng of pictures as the man can treasure who has been among foreign scenes and people not as a hurried globe-trotter but as one with them; who has for a time almost lived their life; has mingled with those of all conditions but chiefly the plain people who make up the nation, has talked freely with them, eaten with them, seen them at their work and play and come to feel that he partially understands their outlook upon life. There are many portraits of people he would not forget, who have made his way pleasant. The world is a good fellow, and it seems innate in man to be kind to the traveler, Every day there are new places and new faces, varied landscapes and scenes of historic and romantic interest in this land where "half the soil has walked the rest in heroes, poets, martyrs, sages," yet the warmest recollections are not of the cathedrals and city streets and rural beauties and ruined castles and abbeys, but the faces of friends met casually, of whom the traveler perhaps does not even know the names. Such friends one makes in plenty rambling around on a cycle.

And then, to travel at your own sweet will, to know in a general way where you want to go, and how long you want to stop there, but to leave every day's programme for the day itself and shun iron-clad itineraries as one should shun the professional guide; to go as far as you like and then stop as long as you like; to choose your own company as you go; to pass by a Norman castle or Roman bridge if you choose and stop to talk of crops with the bearded red-faced farmer; to break your own plans whenever you feel like it; to learn to feel the life of a community; present and past, as by instinct, rather than to cover every detail with encyclopedic minuteness, a Baedecker in one hand and field glasses in the other; to make the trip one of physical recuperation rather than exhaustion—this it seems to me is a wise way to travel. And this can be done well and easily on a bicycle in Great Britain, the country to which an American naturally turns in preference to all others, because it is in nearly all essentials the real fatherland of every American, no matter what his "old country" may have been from the accident of birth.

It is estimated that the gowns worn at the New York horse show represented a total cost of $500,000. Mrs. Reginald Vanderbilt had two Parisian creations for every day, the combined cost being something over $3,000.

IT REACHES THE SPOT.—There are few remedies before the public today as efficacious in removing pain and in allaying and preventing pulmonary disorders as Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. It has demonstrated its powers in thousands of instances, and a large number of testimonials as to its great value as a medicine could be got were there occasion for it. It is for sale everywhere.

Many Children Sick

Get their feet wet, catch cold or cramps, and give mothers an anxious time. With the first shiver or sneeze rub the little one's chest with Nerviline, gargle the throat, and give ten drops in hot water at bedtime. Next morning all is well. No cold, no time lost at school. If Polson's Nerviline isn't in your home, get it there at once. Dealers sell it in large 25-cent bottles.

A FRIEND'S ADVICE

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"I feel so thankful at the restored health of my daughter that if any use can be made of this I shall be pleased." This is what Mr. George Weels, of Elora, Ont., says in giving his testimony to the wonderful curative qualities of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. Mr. Weels' daughter was a great sufferer from heart disease and nervousness. She was unable to lie on her left side. She ran down in health and her recovery was a source of anxiety. Induced by friends, who had proved its worth, she obtained Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart and before one bottle had been taken was able to lie in any position she desired, and when two bottles had been taken, an absolute cure was pronounced. Yes, this great remedy is a cure for all ailments of the heart, stomach and nerves, and the instantaneous relief given by it has snatched thousands from death's jaws. Don't trifle a minute if you have the slightest evidence of heart disorders, such as palpitation, fluttering or uneasiness. This remedy will relieve such troubles immediately and will cure the stomach and nerves.

"When I know a thing is worthy of a recommendation I consider it my duty to tell of it." The Rev. James Murdock, of Harrisburg, Pa., says this after having been cured of a very malignant form of catarrh by Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powders. What he can say of its healing powers thousands of others have said and can say of it. Don't neglect "only a little cold" in the head. It may lead to chronic catarrh. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder relieves in 10 minutes and is easily applied. Keep it near you if you are a "cold in the head" subject.

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Proud Parent—My little girl is only three years old, and plays the piano.
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Rheumatism can't be cured so long as your system is weak and run down. You must first build up and get strength to fight off the disease.

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"The suffering was more intense than hardships on the battlefield.

"When my doctor had done his best I got Ferrozone.

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"I am well today. Ferrozone cured me completely. I can jump and run like I did 40 years ago."

Be sensible about your case. If your present medicine is useless give it up. Don't experiment again. Ferrozone is known on all sides to be a cure that does cure. Why not get a supply today. The sooner you begin Ferrozone the quicker you'll get well. Price 50c per box or six boxes for $2 50, at all dealers.

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The health of your family is as dependent upon good air as upon good food and the best results in heating your house are obtained by Warm Air Heating which carries the fresh air of outdoors, pure and healthful, to every room.

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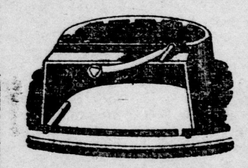
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Christmas Fare in Many Lands

Washing Butter for Scotch Short Bread.

A Pretty Mexican Christmas Custom

Slicing Oranges for Dulce de Naranja

Stirring the Blessing in English Pudding

DO YOU ever realize how much of the good cheer of Christmas is dependent on cookery? Every land—indeed, almost every family—has its own special dainties of the season, the omission of which would mean the loss of half the Christmas spirit.

From remote antiquity has come to us this habit of Christmas feasting; indeed, the Christmas cakes are said to typify a direct connection between the adoration of the God of Light and the expression of his power on earth in the fire and the hearth.

In many of their Christmas customs today the peasantry of Europe is all unwittingly following the traditions of its pagan ancestry. Thus, little do the people of central France, who each year bake small crescent-shaped "gateaux de Noel," called "cornabeaux," to give to the poor, realize that the odd shape of these cakes, resembling a bullock's horns, is a heritage of their heathen forefathers.

Equally ignorant are the Scandinavians, who bake their Christmas cakes in the shape of a pig, and feast on roast pork for their Christmas dinner. They do not think that they are commemorating the sacrificial boar whose life was offered up each Yuletide.

STRANGE SUPERSTITIONS

The superstitions which so frequently cling around Christmas customs are not confined to saving scraps of the Yule log to ward off thunderstorms. A certain French loaf cake baked by some of the old-time farmers on Christmas Eves, so far from being indigestible, is thought to have healing powers, and is saved all through the year to give to the sick of the family.

Then there is a Scandinavian cake made from the flour of the last sheaf of corn harvested, a piece of which is always kept until spring, and given to the plowman for good luck in his crops.

The Christmas spirit is, doubtless, the same the world over, though it is manifested in some very curious foods. While the Russian and the Scandinavian always feast on Christmas Day on roast suckling pig, stuffed with buckwheat or chestnuts, the German regales himself on a fat goose, or, if he be from the Southern Rhine, on the "carpen blau," or blue carp. This is cut in small pieces, and stewed in a red wine sauce, flavored with salt, pepper, a small onion, a bay leaf or two, slices of lemon, a large lump of butter and breadcrumbs. Just before serving, the raw blood of the carp and a lump of sugar are added.

While the Anglo-Saxon is eating his crisp, juicy turkey, the people of Panama are reveling in sancoloche, a special Christmas stew of beef, chicken, pork, potatoes, plantains, tomatoes, onions and peppers, cooked into a thick brown gravy, and the Neapolitan is feasting on eels boiled in oil.

The Christmas cake is equally varied, though it has a striking similarity in that most of it is dark, rich and plummy.

Holland, Amsterdam especially, indulges in quantities of St. Nicholas cake—a crisp brown gingerbread—made in the form of men and women. This is often called "vrigers," or sweethearts, because each person gets a cake of the opposite sex. The Dutch also have another Christmas cake, scarcely so inviting. It is called "taai-taai," or "tough-tough," from its lack of tenderness. This cake, fortunately, has the happy faculty of mellowing with age.

After all, it is to Germany one must go for the real Christmas spirit in cookery, as in everything else. For weeks beforehand the hausfrau and all her flock are making pleasing preparations for the great day. Indeed, if she be especially thrifty, she has been paying to the baker throughout the year a small weekly "stolle" tax, in order to get not only stolle, but all her cakes free at Christmas.

While the confectioner bakes most of the German cakes, especially the huge baumkuchen, numbers are also prepared at home.

Baumkuchen, a white cake, with streaks of fawn color running through it, is typically German. It is at least three feet high and hollow clear through the centre. The top is cut in points like a turret and iced with a white icing, while all over the glazed surface of the sides are knobs daubed with icing. Such a cake naturally requires to be baked in a special mould.

The baking of the springerle, a white cake with anise seed, causes quite a jubilation. The entire family gathers round the kitchen table and mould the dough into round little wooden forms of flowers and figures; the forms—which, by the way, may be bought in this country—are removed and the cakes baked on iron sheets.

Aix-la-Chapelle is noted for its honigkuchen (honey cakes). A delicious German recipe for this is to heat three-quarters of a pound of honey with three-quarters of a pound of sugar. Then add the pounded paste of seven ounces of sweet and 1½ ounces of bitter almonds, 3½ ounces of candied lemon peel, 1 ounce each of cloves and cinnamon, the grated rind of a lemon, 1-3 ounce of soda, and half cup of rosewater. After this is well mixed, add about 1¼ pounds of flour to make a firm dough that can be well kneaded. When cold, roll out, stick cherries over it, and bake in a moderate oven.

No German family would be without stolle at Christmas, a very rich cake raised with yeast, nor without their delicious candy marzipan. Many of the cakes and candies are hung on the Christmas tree, as well as barley sugar candy, apples and gilded nuts. Little cakes, iced with different colored sugar, can be bought especially for the decoration. These are left on the tree for two weeks or until the "baumplundern" (robbing the tree), when they are taken down with special ceremonies and given to the children of the poor. Most of the German cakes keep a long time.

Christmas in England means equally good things to eat, though possibly not so varied. Plum puddings, fruit cake and mince pie are never wanting, and delightfully rich and "plummy" are they all.

AN ENGLISH CEREMONY

The stirring of the plum pudding is made a special ceremony. The night before Christmas, or sometimes a week earlier, the family all gather round a holly-decked dining table. Then, as the butler brings in a huge bowl filled with the pudding batter, the father of the household rises, and, pouring in a glass of brandy, stirs it with a long spoon, wishing good luck, good cheer and good health to all, and to the King as well. He is followed, in turn, by each member of the family, down to the tiniest baby, and by the servants according to rank, each stirring in his glass of brandy, or, if one be a teetotaler, milk is sometimes substituted. Even the wee pet dog must be allowed to stir.

When that blazing plum pudding is brought in at dinner the next day, one must be sure to get a piece of the flame for good luck.

One must also be very sure they have not tasted mince pie that season before they get a tart from the Christmas dinner, for that would be very bad luck, indeed.

After dessert very probably there will be snap-dragon, with the guests all pulling raisins out of blazing brandy. When they have eaten all they wish, salt is poured on the dish, and very weird does every one look in the blue light.

France does not pay as much attention to Christmas as do many other countries. New Year's is her great day for feasting. Therefore, there is very little distinctive fare, beyond the few cakes already mentioned and some candy in odd forms and figures. No foreigners, however, eat candy as do the Americans, even at the holiday season.

The Italian Christmas is largely religious, but there is a varied interest in the Christmas fare. We find the Neapolitans and others of southern Italy going mad over "Il capitone," the eel, reeking with garlic and oil, that every one must eat on Christmas day. All Christmas Eve the markets are full of excited people auctioning this delicacy of the season, which brings many times its regular price; indeed, the very poor often beggar themselves in their determination to buy an eel.

"Pizza," a pastry filled with fruit and eggs, is another favorite Christmas dish.

In north Italy we find the people always eating Agnolotti (or Ravioli) on this day.

The giving of presents is an imported custom, and instead of a Christmas tree the wealthier people have a dark corner, adorned to represent a manger and the Nativity. This is called "Il Presepio," and is common all over Italy. The churches have it for the poorer classes.

GALA TIMES IN MEXICO

Christmas in Mexico is a gala time, indeed; the feasting and present-giving lasts for nine nights. During Posadas—the feast previous to Christmas ("Noche Buena")—nine families club together, each taking a night. Even the children are brought to these feasts, where there are refreshments according to one's means.

All gather in the parlor, and after singing and telling of the rosaries the hostess brings into the room a great basket filled with bananas, fruit, peanuts and "confites," the national candy, of little sugared balls in many colors. These are thrown to the small children, to their intense delight.

Later, the older boys and young men blindfold the girls, give them a big stick and take them out to the courtyard, in the centre of which hangs a big pot decorated as a bull or man and filled, as was the basket, with assorted good things. Each girl in turn, after being turned till she loses her bearings, is given a try at the pot with her stick.

When a girl finally breaks the pot such a mad scramble ensues, after which the distribution of presents on trays takes place.

For nine succeeding nights this is repeated until Christmas Eve, when a big dinner is given at midnight, to which all contribute. At this meal is served soup, turkey, vegetables and "Fiambi," a kind of fruit salad, of oranges, bananas and chicken marinaded in French dressing. The dessert is usually ices in fancy molds, followed by much fun over nuts and raisins.

In Peru, Panama and other South American countries they also have an eight-days' celebration at Christmas. The young girls, dressed all in white decollete, much-ruffled muslin gowns, with flowers in their hair, go into the plaza each night and dance in procession. This is followed by a feast.

Always at this season the people eat Buenonella, a very light egg fritter, in the shape of a ring and fried in lard. These are sold everywhere on the streets.

They also have "Toronde alecante," a sort of nougat, and many delicious "dulce," as cakes and candy are called.

One of the favorites is called "Dulce de Naranja." Take four large, thick-skinned navel oranges and cut them in round slices about a quarter of an inch thick, skin and all. Boil with one quart of water and a pound of sugar until the skin is tender. This should make a thick syrup like marmalade. If the oranges get too soft, take them out and pour the syrup over them.

Even Calvinistic Scotland has certain Christmas dishes, the chief being an extra rich shortcake, made of two pounds of flour, one-half pound of sugar, one pound of butter and one ounce candied peel. After washing the salt from the butter, rub it to a cream with the sugar, add the flour, which has been warmed, and mix carefully with a wooden spoon. Roll with a rolling pin or knead well with the hands. Press into tins, add comfits or sugared caraway seeds and the cinnamon, and bake in a moderate oven until crisp and brown, about three-quarters of an hour.

In far-away Calcutta they also have the Christmas spirit, and the natives make innumerable little cakes and present them to the English Sahibs. Sometimes these cakes are received by the score as offerings from the tradespeople and servants—though "backsheesh," be it said, is usually expected in return.

The following recipes are all used by families noted for their good cooking in the lands from which they hail:

Marzipan.

(The German Christmas candy).

1 pound sweet almonds (blanched).
1-16 pound bitter almonds or ½ ounce of the flavoring.
1 pound pulverized sugar (the finest confectioner's).
A few drops of rosewater.

Buy the almonds shelled. Pound them to a paste in a mortar and add the rosewater. Mix in the sugar gradually and work to a paste of sufficient consistency to roll out. Sugar the board before rolling.

Marzipan may be made in any fancy shape or in moulds. A favorite way with the Germans is to roll part of it into a round cake about an inch thick, then mould another portion into a long, sausage-shaped piece and run around the edge of this cake, moistening it first with rosewater, so it sticks. Put candied cherries over the surface.

The marzipan may be put in the oven a minute to harden or even slightly brown. Sometimes the paste is divided into three parts, and colored brown, red and green with some harmless essence, and then put together in layers.

Stolle.

(A favorite German Christmas cake).

3½ pounds flour.
1 pint lukewarm milk.
8 eggs (yolks).
1 yeast cake.
1 pint melted butter.
½ pound stoned raisins.
½ pound sugar.
6 ounces chopped almonds.

Mix the flour with the yeast dissolved in warm milk and salt, and let it rise in a warm place. Beat the yolks and sugar together. Stir up the butter. Add to the dough, then add the fruit and lemon peel, and about a dessertspoonful of yeast that has been kept out. Raise again until very light. Mould into long loaves like a Vienna loaf, but not so pointed. Dent the top slightly with a knife, glaze with melted butter, and bake in a moderate oven three-quarters of an hour. Almonds are often stuck in the top before going into the oven.

Springerle.

(A German Cake.)

One pound sugar.
Four eggs.
One lemon and grated rind.
One pound flour.
A knifepointful of soda.

Mix the soda through the sugar and beat well with the eggs. Add the other ingredients and put dough away to rest. Take off rather small pieces of the dough; roll out on the board to the thickness of a knifeblade. The moulds are sprinkled with flour, and the rolled-cut dough is pressed tightly on them. The cakes are then put on buttered tins and covered with anise seed, and are allowed to stand over night, being baked the next day in a moderate oven.

Cut-and-Come-Again Cake.

(An English Nursery Fruit Cake.)

One pound flour.
One-half pound butter.
Three-quarters pound raisins.
One-quarter pound currants.
Three ounces of candied peel.
Two eggs.
Six ounces sugar.
One tablespoonful of baking powder.
Milk to make a stiff dough.

Mix well and bake for two hours.

This cake may be eaten plain, or can have an almond icing covered with a white icing.

Almond Icing.

One pound confectioner's sugar.
Three-quarters pound ground sweet almonds.
Two or three eggs.
A little rose or orange-flower water.

Mix the sugar and almonds together, make a hole in the centre and stir in two eggs and the rosewater. Wet to a firm paste, using the third egg if necessary. Turn the mixture on to a board that has been dusted with sugar to prevent sticking. Roll with a rolling-pin to the size of the cake. Place it on top and press smooth. Cover with a white boiled or unboiled icing.

The Housemothers' Exchange

I HAVE invented a dessert! We had it for dinner yesterday for the first time. It was unanimously pronounced "very good," and a motion was made by my "John," and carried by acclamation, that it be dubbed (with your permission, of course), "Marion Harland Compote."

I inclose the recipe. If you like it, will you kindly signify as much and give my "creation" a place in the Exchange?

M. B. (New York city).

Said an expressman to me last winter, when he had to see me in person to get my signature to a registered parcel:

"Excuse me, madam, for speaking so plainly, but I am honored by being allowed to meet you face to face. You may not know it, but you are a distinguished woman! Why, they've got your name on to a coffee pot! I seen it into a winder!"

When I reported the speech to my "John," he said, with commendable gravity: "Now, that is FAME!"

With equal gravity and more real gratification I take up the words in my acknowledgment to my stranger friend and flatterer:

"This is FAME!" For be it known that my namesake compote has been made and eaten and praised by my own household, and has, forthwith, taken rank among our favorite sweets. It is undeniably delicious and an honor to the inventor.

That others may judge "if what I say be true," I give the recipe in detail:

Marion Harland Compote.

Core, without paring, large sweet apples. Pound sweets and Talman sweets are fine for the purpose. Have ready a cupful of nut meats—English walnuts or pecans are best—pounded or ground fine. We put ours through the meat chopper. Mix with them three tablespoonfuls of fine sugar to a cupful of the ground nuts. Fill the hollows left by the extracted cores with the mixture—full! Set the apples in a bakedish; sprinkle three more spoonfuls of sugar over and about them; pour in enough cold water to come half way up to the top of each apple, cover closely and bake one hour, or until a knitting needle will pierce the apples easily. They must be tender all through. Let them get cold in the dish with their syrup around them, without removing the cover, and set on ice or in a very cold place until you are ready to serve the compote. Then heap whipped cream upon the apples.

The syrup will be as brown as caramel, and the apples will be exquisitely flavored by the nuts. The combination with the whipped cream brings the compote to perfection.

Is it a marvel that I should be elated by the honor of having my humble name linked with this "rare," if not "radiant," creation?

From a Practical Woman

Our next letter is from one of the practical women I spoke of just now:

I have had a hearty laugh over poor Mrs. Much-Afraid's tribulations. Yet I am sorry for her, too. I've had my own troubles in housekeeping, even if I did live at home until I was married, and had a mother who believed that every girl should learn how to cook and keep house.

Even so, it was lots harder to get the right results when I was hundreds of miles away from "mamma's" eye.

I recollect well my first Christmas dinner and what an awful time I had with a stove that wouldn't bake! I thought my turkey never would get done, and in the worry over that completely forgot to make any sauce for my plum pudding. If "Mrs. Much-Afraid" lives in this city, give her my address and say if she wants a big sister (5 feet 2 inches tall), let her come to me and I'll help her as well as I can. I'm no fancy cook, but for practical, everyday "grub" I could "fill the bill." I've had many a helpful idea from your Exchange, and if I can return the compliment, I'd like to do it.

N. L. D. (Chicago).

N. B.—"Mrs. Much-Afraid" does not live in your great city.

What a big book could be made of our respective failures! What a jeremiad of the doleful chronicles of our spoiled dinners! I read a capital essay once on the "Discipline of Failure." The memory of it has helped me over many a mudhole since. The lessons gained from my own mistakes and humiliations are worth tenfold more to me than my successes, partial and full, have been. The next best thing to doing a thing well is to learn how not to do it.

Marion Harland

GRAFTON & CO., Ltd.

OPERATING TWO FACTORIES AND SEVEN STORES IN CANADA.

CHRISTMAS OPPORTUNITIES

View of Our Goodwood Model Overcoat

(46 to 52 inches long. Showing 27-inch vent.)

$8.50 to $25.00

That The Wise Cannot Let Pass Without Investigating

No one maintains more stoutly than we the truth of this proposition: Clothes do not make the man. Yet that does not deter us from maintaining just as stoutly this other proposition: Good appearance is the master-key that has unlocked the door of opportunity to many a brilliant future.

Cost is no longer a barrier to good appearance. The number of men who give allegiance to the expensive to-order tailor is infinitely smaller to day than it was even two years ago.

The revolution has been far-reaching and beneficent. Clothing of faultless design and the highest craftsmanship, with a third, mayhaps even a half, of the "exclusive" price clipped off.

Grafton Suits.....$8.50 to $25
Grafton Overcoats.....$7.50 to $25
Grafton Fur-Lined Overcoats.....$40 to $75
Grafton Fur Coats.....$12.50 to $40

A Grafton-made garment at $20.00 needs no defending. But does your knowledge go so far as this—that Grafton-made Suits and Overcoats at the most modest prices—even $10.00, $12.00 and $15.00, are cut over the same patterns, and fashioned over the same models, as our garments at $18.00, $20.00 and $25.00.

View of Our Goodwood Model Suit

(Single-breasted, 32 and 33 inches long.)

$8.50 to $25.00

Men's "Karlton" and Christy Derbies at $2.50 and $3.50

We present the "Karlton" in three different shapes, the "Herald Square" for young men, and the "Prince of Wales" for men of more sober tastes; both of course in several proportions.

The Christy Derbies are ready in the correct Fall and Winter shapes at $3.50. We would lay especial emphasis upon the light weight, self-conforming Christys at $3.50, because they represent as much hat-comfort as any man could ask for.

The Very Newest in MEN'S HATS at $2.00

During the last few days we have received several cases of the new shapes in Derbies.

They are $2.00, the nattiest $2.00 Hat you ever saw. We are confident, too, that they are the best $2.00 hats you ever saw, for if you would compare them with other hats, you must take their $3.00 kinds. We've got them in the slightly curled brim, the medium flat set brim, and the extreme flat brim, for $2.00.

Savers in the Boys' Department for This Week

Boys' Fancy Overcoats, ages 3 to 7 years, in brown, beaver and fancy cheviots. Fancy trimming. Regular price, $8.00. Special this week.....$5.95

Boys' Two-Piece Tweed Suits, ages 6 to 10 years, in plain and fancy effects, made in Norfolk styles. Also the new double-breasted sacks. Reg. price $4. Special this week, $2

Savers in Overcoats for This Week

Boys' Overcoats, ages 12 to 16 years, in plain Oxford cheviots with silk velvet collar. Also some very fancy cheviots. This lot sold regularly as high as $10.00. Special this week.....$5.98

Boys' Furnishing Savers

Boys' Wool Fleece Underwear, regular 35c, for.....25c
Boys' Leather Mitts, regular 35c, for.....25c
Boys' Sweaters, fancy, regular $1, for...69c
Boys' Wool Hose, sizes 6 to 10, regular 35c, for.....25c

Savers in Men's Furnishings for This Week

Underwear

Men's Fine Wool Fleece Underwear, in all sizes 32 to 42, shirts and drawers, in neat stripes. Regular price, 50c. Special.....39c

Men's All-Wool Scotch-Knit Underwear in all sizes. Extra fine finish, Sold regularly at $1.25. Special price.....$1.00

English Walking Gloves

Sizes 7½ to 9, in new tan shades. Regular price, $1.25. Special price.....95c

Mercerized Handkerchiefs

Special lot of fancy borders. Regular 12½c. Special price.....8c

Fancy Braces

3 dozen Men's Fancy Braces, 36 inches long, extra value at 25c. Special price.....19c

A Saver in Umbrellas

About 2 dozen Umbrellas, steel frames, 28 inches. Regular $1.25. Special.....98c

Men's Winter Mitts

4 dozen Men's Corduroy and Leather Mitts in large sizes. Regular price, 35c. Special price.....25c

Men's Linen Collars, all styles and sizes 14 to 17. Regular 15c values. Special price.....9c

Manufacturers of "High-Grade" Union Made Clothing.

GRAFTON & CO., LIMITED.

J. M. HICKEY, Manager.

THE WINNINGS OF SOME ENGLISH HORSES

The statistics of English racing for this season, so far as available, tend to show that in several respects the results approximated those on the turf in the United States. In Accountant, however, America has a money winner that runs several thousands ahead of the greatest winner on British courses, and even ahead of Spearmint, whose principal money was gained in France by the capture of the Grand Prix de Paris. Accountant's aggregate in nine victories was nearly $81,000, as against Spearmint's less than $75,000, including his French success. His lone but important victory in England was in the classic Derby, with a value of $32,250. The largest sum of money won by any horse in England was about $65,000, by Keystone II., the great 3-year-old daughter of Persimmon, and accounted the champion of her age. The credit of winning over $50,000 is also held by three other runners—Troutbeck, Bridge of Canny and Dinneford. It is rather remarkable that Keystone II. and Dinneford won only three races apiece, but the latter captured the Princes of Wales stake, the most valuable turf event but one of the entire season. Another big winner, Llangibby, has only one victory to his credit, but that was the Eclipse stake—the richest prize of the year—worth $46,425. The champion 2-year-old of the English season, was Polar Star, a grandson of Galopin, by Pioneer, bred by Col. Walker Hall in Ireland, and raced by that gentleman. Polar Star, however, was not the greatest money winner juvenile, as he is credited with only $30,000, as against Traquair's $45,000. Here, again, the similarity of the results in the two countries can be seen, for Salvidere, the acknowledged champion of the juvenile brigade in America, was short by $3,000 of reaching the total rolled up by Electioneer. Both are credited with over $50,000. Polar Star, like Salvidere, was not highly thought of as a yearling, and neither is well engaged for next season. Both are scrubby-looking yearlings, and it was thought a waste of forfeits to engage them freely in the rich specials for 3-year-olds. Cicero, the champion 3-year-old of last season in England, amounted to nothing this year, and the credit for being the best distance runner of the all-aged division goes to Polymelus, the Cyllene 4-year-old, winner of the Cambridgeshire, Duke of York and Champion Stakes. A pecularity of Polymelus' career is that as a two and three-year-old, and until the end of September of his fourth year he was not considered to possess any class. His present form is advanced as an argument against the inordinate racing of young horses, as he was considered to have been over-raced until he passed into the possession of his present owner, Mr. Joel. The eight leading English sires of 1906, up to the present time are, Ladas and Persimmon, the product of each having won nearly $100,000; Carbine, $75,000; Gallinule, $72,000; Aryshire, $70,000; Love Wisely, $68,000; Isinglass, $65,000, and Marco, $65,000. In view of the tendency of this country, on the parts of the harness racing men to make futurity events more prominent than ever, these figures possess more than a passing interest, for it is by futurity racing that the winnings of trotting sires will be made to approximate those of running sires, if that condition of affairs is ever brought about.

THE RAILWAY COMMISSION

Throws Out Railway's Application to Run Through Park.

Hamilton, Dec. 14. — The Dominion Railway Commission concluded its session here last evening. The most important thing that the commission did was to throw out the application of Railway for permission to run through Dundurn Park. The commissioners claimed that the bylaw passed by the city council giving the railway company a franchise was invalid because the plan of the proposed route was not filed when the application for a franchise was made. The plan was filed later, but the commission refused to accept it. The company will now have to start over again. The application of the Saltfleet Council to have the Toronto and Hamilton Railway across the beach located on the city's filtering basin property was refused.

BIG GOLD COIN SHIPMENT

New York, Dec. 14. — The Sovereign Bank of Canada, through its New York branch, today withdrew $250,000 gold coin from the sub-treasury, for shipment to South America.